

# WOBURN



# JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1878.

NO. 40.

## We have added to our line of HANDKERCHIEF EXTRACTS, For Sale by the Ounce, the following odors:

Trailing Arbutus,  
Ocean Spray,  
Mignonette,

Eglantine,  
Ess. Bouquet,  
Wood Violet,

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White Rose,  
Patchouly,  
Heliotrope,  
White Lilac,  
Lily of the Valley,  
Arcadian Pink,

Jockey Club,  
Tuberose,  
West End,  
New Mown Hay,  
Tea Rose,  
Musk,  
Jasmin,

Cashmere Bouquet,  
Stephanotis,  
Violet,  
Florallina,  
Marchale,  
Persian Bouquet.

These goods are called from the stock of the following manufacturers:—LURIN; LAZELL; MARSH & GARDNER; SOLOR PALMER; ROBINSON & CO., and ALFRED WRIGHT. And with our assortments we can suit the most fastidious taste.

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PIANO FORTE,  
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ley, Chelsea.

E. C. COLOMB,  
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Church Street, - Winchester.

Having had many years experience as a Practi-  
cal Tailor and Tailor, he offers his services to the citizen  
of Winchester, and will guarantee satisfaction to all  
who may favor him with their custom.

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## Poetical Selection.

### Oh, for a Swing in the Old Elm Tree.

Oh, for a swing in the old elm tree,  
And a breath from the clover fields;

I'd give the state of a palace hall

And the spices that India yields,

To see again in the old-time way,

The meadows and pastures I knew,

The hill and valleys, the rocks and the trees,

And the woods where the wild flowers grew.

To lie once more in the thick, soft grass,

With the sweet winds brushing by,

The world outside and a heart at peace,

And above the summer sky.

To watch the clouds in their shifting light,

That would by the roadside below,

Where the laurel bloomed, and the eglantine

And the maiden hair used to grow.

To kneel again in the little church,

Where I prayed with a child trust

Ere the haunting doubts of a later time

Had touched it with moth and rust.

To sleep once more 'neath the moss-grown roof;

My spirit would find again

The long-lost chord of that happy time,

And take up the glad refrain;

That evening grows sick and my eyes are dim

For a sight of familiar things;

The grassy nook and the old elm tree

Would be more than the throne of king.

Ah, me, how the years have stretched between!

What chances and changes they're wrought!

What gains and what losses, what hopes and what fears.

How little of promise they've brought.

—Christian Union.

### STEPHEN H. CUTTER, TOWN BILL POSTER AND DISTRIBUTOR.

WOBURN, MASS.

Orders at Weller's Cigar Store, 139 Main Street,

promptly attended to. **22** Has control of all Bill

Boards in town. **22** Orders by mail promptly at

tended to.

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Grammer Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on hand.

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### Photograph Gallery,

1607 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

Club Pictures to schools and families, 12 tickets for \$10. Copying of all kinds at lowest rates by

20

### H. S. DUNSHEE. — Artist.

R. C. HAYWARD,  
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### GROCERIES,

FLOUR, GRAIN, FEED, MEAL, ETC.

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103 Main Street, - Woburn.

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E. K. WILLoughby,

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Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore.

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### Carpenters and Builders,

Shop, Central Square, Woburn.

All orders for Building or Job Work, promptly attended to.

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ESTABLISHED 1865

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Mill and Steam Work of all kinds. Shaving Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings, Tanneries and Currying Shops.

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### Bread, Cake, Pastry,

AND

### FANCY CRACKERS

OF ALL KINDS.

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Prices to suit the times.

27

Prices to suit the times.

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Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.  
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At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

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Single copies, 5 cents.  
5¢ Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Notices of Births, Deaths, &c., 10 cents.  
The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the editor at once.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1878.

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FIFTH DISTRICT.

GREENBACK CONVENTION.—The delegates to the Fifth Congressional District Greenback Convention assembled at Friendly Hall, Charlestown District, last evening and nominated Nathan Clark of Lynn by acclamation, his name being the only one brought before the convention. The proceedings, which were quite wearisome, were opened at eight o'clock by Mr. A. F. Davol, who, after calling the convention to order, read the call, and called for nominations for temporary officers. Dr. E. Page of Charlestown was chosen President and D. Waldo Dyer Secretary. The credentials of the delegates were examined by a committee, who found that out of upwards of one hundred delegates all were duly qualified except one, who was given leave to withdraw. Permanent officers were then chosen as follows:—President, E. W. Parsons of Malden; Secretaries, Joseph E. Shaw of Lynn and Dr. W. E. Page of Charlestown. On motion of Mr. J. C. Maguire of Waltham Mr. Nathan Clark of Lynn was nominated as candidate for Congress from the Fifth District. The motion was carried without a dissenting voice, and was followed with cheers for Mr. Clark and General Butler. A committee, consisting of Messrs. C. Waldo Dyer, J. M. Devine, J. C. Maguire and H. Gallagher, was appointed to wait upon Mr. Clark and inform him of his nomination. A District Committee was selected as follows:—Lynn—George A. Vincent, George F. Ames, Isaac Newhall, A. G. Robinson, Chas. A. Wentworth, Levi Pierce, E. N. Wentworth, J. E. Wiggin, James Lanman, E. A. Bird, B. F. Croseup, Malden—George W. Badger, Chas. E. Thompson, Somerville—Win. Flaherty, J. H. Rouse, J. Lockerty, T. M. Brady, Woburn—David Cronin, Wm. H. Henchey, Everett—L. E. Lewis, A. D. Bullock, Saugus—W. S. Cogswell, Winchester—John Price, Stoneham—Wm. Cowdry, Charlestown—Edgar B. Moore, Alexander Campbell, A. F. Davol, Andrew Byrnes, Waltham—F. G. Gibbs, N. J. Boland, E. D. Moore. The convention then dissolved. The committee subsequently organized with choice of A. C. Robinson of Lynn, Chairman, and C. A. Wentworth, Secretary.

A district committee was appointed as follows:—James M. Shute, of Somerville, N. M. Hawkes, of Lynn, John L. Parker, of Woburn, James R. Magee, of Malden, Joseph H. Cotton, of Charlestown, M. J. Ferrin, of Stoneham, and F. M. Stone, of Waltham. The Committee were empowered to fill vacancies, after which the convention dissolved.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.—The Republican Congressional Convention met at Monument Hall, Charlestown, on Thursday, and nominated Hon. Solon S. Bowman, of Somerville, on the 15th ballot. The convention was called to order at 11 o'clock, by Gen. S. C. Lawrence, of Medford, chairman of the District Committee. The anti-Banks men had held a caucus, and agreed to support Mayor Bruce, of Somerville, for temporary and permanent president. John L. Parker, of Woburn, moved that Hon. Geo. A. Bruce, of Somerville, be the temporary chairman. B. B. Johnson, of Waltham, said the Banks men would concede the permanent chairman, if they could have the temporary, and moved to substitute the name of Gen. Lawrence. The yeas and nays were taken on this motion, and the Banks men carried it by the aid of the two Lexington delegates, who had not been to the caucus. A motion to make Azel Ames, Jr., temporary secretary, was opposed, on the ground that he was not a member of the convention; but it was finally agreed that John H. Hardy, of Arlington, and Dr. Ames should be the secretaries.

On motion of Mr. A. B. Coffin, of Winchester, a committee on credentials was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Coffin, E. L. Norton, of Charlestown, J. S. Bartlett, of Lynn, J. A. Cummings, of Somerville, Daniel Williams, of Charlestown, E. E. Emerson, of Wakefield, and J. W. Fairbanks, of Waltham. A committee to report a list of permanent officers was appointed as follows:—B. B. Johnson, of Waltham, D. A. Gleason, of Medford, Edwin Earp of Lynn, F. H. Raymond, of Somerville, and N. J. Simonds, of Woburn.

The committee on credentials reported that 16 towns and three cities were represented by 101 delegates. The report was accepted.

The committee appointed to report a list of permanent officers of the convention, presented the following list:—

President—Geo. A. Bruce, of Somerville. Vice Presidents—J. W. Blaney, of Lynn, A. B. Coffin, of Winchester.

Secretary—J. H. Hardy. On motion of W. S. Greenough, of Wakefield, the list was accepted and adopted.

Hon. Mr. Bruce was conducted to the chair by Messrs. Johnson, Dwinell and Raymond, and in accepting the office he returned his thanks to the Convention, promising to use the powers of the position not as a Bowman man, a Banks man or a Cummings man, but as a Republican. He hoped that the Convention would transact its business in a quiet, orderly and respectable manner, as becomes a Republican Convention; that a spirit of harmony might prevail, so that whoever is nominated, the members shall go forth, resolved to see that in. In that matter "success is a duty."

The Chair appointed as committee to nominate a District Committee, Messrs. J. A. Cummings, of Somerville, D. A. Gleason, of Medford, T. C. Johnson, of Lynn, E. F. Wyer, of Woburn, and H. Cabot Lodge, of Nahant. On motion of W. S. Greenough, the Convention proceeded to an informal ballot for a candidate for member of Congress, and Messrs. I. S. Palmer, J. W. Fairbanks, and Edward Glines, were appointed tellers.

After the informal ballot, the convention proceeded to a regular ballot, and after nine had been taken a recess until four o'clock. During the recess, the anti-Banks men met in Congress Hall. It was there stated that of the 14 Bowman men, S. K. Abbott, of Malden, would adhere to Mr. Bowman, and vote for no other man. That six Bowman men from Somerville and three from Charlestown, were willing to go to the support of Mr. Cummings at any time, but that George A. Bruce, F. H. Raymond, W. H. Brine and George C. Skilton, would go to Banks when their associates went to Cummings. It was voted to try five more ballots, and at the end of that time Cummings had not shown 42 votes, the entire Cummings delegation would go to Bowman, the Cummings men declaring that their first purpose was to elect Cummings, and their second to defeat Banks, and if they couldn't carry two points, one would be better than nothing. Returning to the hall, the voting proceeded for five

ballots, during which one Cummings man changed his vote to Banks, and then returned. On the fifteenth ballot, the Cummings men quietly passed the tellers, and deposited Bowman votes. The result was a complete surprise to the Banks men. They had expected something of the kind on the first ballot after the recess, but the five ballots without change, threw them off their guard, and they were confident of victory up to the moment when their defeat was announced.

The following is the record of the balloting:—

Whole Nec.		for	Bank.	Cum.	Bow.
Ballots,	101	choice.	48	39	14
First,	101	1	61	39	14
Second,	101	51	48	39	14
Third,	101	51	48	39	14
Fourth,	101	51	48	39	14
Fifth,	101	51	48	39	14
Sixth,	101	51	48	39	14
Seventh,	101	51	48	39	14
Eighth,	101	51	48	38	14
Ninth,	101	51	49	38	14
Tenth,	101	51	49	38	14
Eleventh,	101	51	49	37	14
Twelfth,	101	51	49	38	14
Thirteenth,	101	51	49	38	14
Fourteenth,	101	51	49	38	14
Fifteenth,	101	51	50	38	14
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The result was received with deafening cheers, and it was a long time before order could be restored. Finally Messrs. Greenough, Lawrence and I. S. Palmer were appointed to notify Mr. Bowman of his nomination.

Upon the committee reporting that Mr. Bowman was absent from the city, the committee was excused, and on motion of Mayor Wm. H. Hodgkins, of Somerville, the officers of the Convention were instructed to inform Mr. Bowman of his nomination.

On motion of G. W. Copeland, of Malden, who was acting as substitute, the thanks of the Convention were tendered to Hon. Geo. A. Bruce for the able and impartial manner in which he presided over its deliberations. Thanks were also voted to John H. Hardy, Esq., for his services as secretary.

A district committee was appointed as follows:—James M. Shute, of Somerville, N. M. Hawkes, of Lynn, John L. Parker, of Woburn, James R. Magee, of Malden, Joseph H. Cotton, of Charlestown, M. J. Ferrin, of Stoneham, and F. M. Stone, of Waltham. The Committee were empowered to fill vacancies, after which the Convention dissolved.

The result arrived at by the Convention is entirely satisfactory to Mr. Cummings and his friends, and they will do all in their power to secure the election of Mr. Bowman by a large majority.

Mr. Bowman was born in Charlestown, May 11, 1840, and graduated at Harvard University in 1860. Studying law and entering upon its practice he became, in 1872 City Solicitor of Somerville, being re-elected to that office in 1873. In 1871, '72, '75, he was a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, and served in the Senate in 1876 and '77, being a leading candidate for the Presidency of that body in the latter year. He was very active in connection with the Hoosic Tunnel bill. Since his retirement from the Legislature he has done considerable law practice before Legislative committees.

The following is a full list of the delegates:—

Arlington.—Charles O. Gage, Dr. R. L. Hodges, John H. Hardy.

Belmont.—G. W. Ware, Jr., J. Henry Fletcher.

Boston, Ward 3.—E. L. Norton, Daniel Williams, P. J. Stone, E. N. Coburn, E. J. Clark.

Boston, Ward 4.—Joseph H. Cotton, John Lincoln, George H. Gleason, Angel Hart, Edwin L. Pillsbury.

Boston, Ward 5.—Horatio P. Dannels, S. E. Willson, Cyrus Flanders, Jonathan Oldham, P. O'Riordan.

Burlington.—John Winn.

Everett.—Samuel Freeman, 2d, S. J. Cox, Charles W. Johnson.

Lexington.—John J. Raynor, George H. Cutler.

Lynn, Ward 1.—James P. Bacheller.

Lynn, Ward 2.—George C. Prescott, Elbridge Staples.

Lynn, Ward 3.—James M. Kelty, Amos F. Chase, George H. Rich, William A. Kelley.

Lynn, Ward 4.—John S. Bartlett, Edwin L. Thorpe, Chas. Johnson, S. C. Tozer.

Lynn, Ward 5.—John Wales, John W. Blaney, A. J. Hoitt, Melville S. Nichols.

Lynn, Ward 6.—John T. Moulton, S. B. Valpey, William N. Learned, J. R. Guindon.

Melrose.—Alfred Hocking, E. W. Burdette, Charles Porter.

Nahant.—Henry C. Lodge.

Saugus.—John Roach, Lewis P. Hawkes.

Somerville, Ward 1.—W. H. Furber, H. C. White, Thomas J. Buffum, George W. Perkins.

Somerville, Ward 2.—George A. Bruce, James M. Shute, Jr., F. H. Raymond, W. H. Brine.

Somerville, Ward 3.—W. H. Hodgkins, Edward Glines, George C. Skilton.

Somerville, Ward 4.—John Harrington, John A. Cummings, William M. Carr.

Stoneham.—Henry Tidd, George W. Crookshank, W. F. Walker, J. W. Osgood.

Stowscott.—John P. Palmer, Merritt E. Porter.

Wakefield.—W. S. Greenough, E. E. Emerson, S. W. Abbott, S. A. Atherton.

Waltham.—J. W. Fairbanks, Ephraim Stearns, B. B. Johnson, H. C. Hall, C. R. Bill, Zenus Parmenter.

Winchester.—Arthur E. Whitney, Abram B. Coffin, Irving S. Palmer.

Woburn.—J. G. Pollard, E. F. Wyer, N. J. Simonds, Benjamin Hinckley, John L. Parker.

SELECTMEN.—The first regular meeting was on Thursday last, Messrs. Grammer and Cummings absent. The revision of voting lists, and registration of voters were referred to the assessors. It was voted to concur with the Selectmen of Stoneham and others in a petition for the maintenance of a flagman at the Fulton Street crossing. The usual monthly bills were approved.

JANITOR APPOINTED.—At a meeting of the Library Committee on Thursday, Mr. John W. Francis was appointed Janitor of the New Library.

SELECTMEN.—The first regular meeting was on Thursday last, Messrs. Grammer and Cummings absent. The revision of voting lists, and registration of voters were referred to the assessors. It was voted to concur with the Selectmen of Stoneham and others in a petition for the maintenance of a flagman at the Fulton Street crossing. The usual monthly bills were approved.

LECTURE.—Mrs. Spalding gave her posted lecture on "Temperance," to an audience of about 200, last Sunday afternoon.

VISITATION.—D. D. G. M. John Vial, of Somerville, made his annual visitation to Mount Horob Lodge, on Wednesday evening.

RECEPTION OF THE 22D REGIMENT.

The arrangements for the reception of the 22d Regiment and 3d Battalion are nearly completed and if the day is pleasant the affair cannot fail to be successful. The survivors of the regiment residing in Woburn will meet in Grand Army Hall at 9 o'clock Saturday morning. Post 33 will assemble at the same time and place, and escort the 22d men to the depot where they will receive the visitors at 10:40. The Woburn Brass Band will furnish music. On the arrival of the train a salute will be fired consisting of 22 guns for the regiment, and 3 for the battery. The line of march will be taken up, and the procession march through Main, Common and Pleasant streets to Warren street; counter march through Pleasant and Main streets to Kilby street; counter march down Main to Grand Army Hall, where the annual meeting of the Association will be held. At one o'clock the invited guests and the Association will be escorted to Lyceum Hall, where dinner will be served by Mr. Lee Hammond, of the Central House. After dinner there will be addresses by the members and guests. Among the distinguished visitors will be Hon. A. W. Beard, Collector of the port of Boston, Hon. Henry B. Peirce, Secretary of State, Col. Isaac F. Kingsbury, Assistant Adjutant General, Gen. W. S. Tilton, of Togus Me., Gen. A. P. Martin, commander of the Ancient and Honorable, Gen. Thus, Sherwin, of Boston, Midshipman C. A. Gove, of the U. S. Ship Wabash, the naval authorities and others. Col. Beals has engagements to decorate a number of the buildings on the route of the procession, Col. Gove's picture, which is the property of the Association, has been on exhibition at Gage & Co.'s store for several days. It will adorn the hall on the occasion of the dinner, as well as the portraits of Captain Thompson and Sergt. Merriam, which are the property of the town.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE SISTERS' CLASS BOOK. By W. O. Perkins. Published by G. D. Russell & Co., 125 Tremont St., Boston. There seems to be a demand for smaller and cheaper books for singing schools than the common church music book, much of which is entirely useless to a class of beginners. This book meets well all the demands. It contains 160 pages, the first 37 of which are devoted to rudimental definitions and easy exercises, progressively arranged in the various keys; 80 pages, one half of the book, all devoted to easy glee and part songs of bright and attractive character, just such as Mr. Perkins knows how to write, and singing classes will like. The remainder of the book contains a pleasing variety of hymn tunes, gospel and Sunday School pieces, anthems and chants. Altogether this appears to be one of the best books of its kind. Price 75 cents. \$6.00 per dozen.

FATIGUE SHOOTING.—At Pembroke, Mass., a son of Mr. John Foster and nephew of Mr. Jarius Foster of this town, accidentally shot himself while returning from a gunning excursion, on Monday afternoon. He and another boy had just landed in their boat, and as young Foster stepped out, he reached into the boat to take the gun when his sad misfortune the hammer struck the ear and the gun went off, sending the full charge through the right temple to the skull in the back of his head, on striking the skull the charge took the curvature for its course and passed downward. His mother was quite near when the accident occurred and heard the report of the gun and saw his hat in the air, but thought it to be some game the boys had shot; then she heard a loud cry and ran for the spot, where she found that her young son, of 14 years, was dead. He was always very careful with firearms which is another lesson for us, that we cannot be too cautious with these dangerous weapons.

IRISH REPUBLICANS.—This club met Monday Evening, Sept. 30, and the following preamble was read and adopted.

MEETING OF SCHOOL COMMITTEE.—At the meeting of the School Committee on Monday evening, Mr. Tappan presented a plan of Industrial Drawing, such as is usually practiced in towns and cities

Capitalists are laboring men. We must get rid of untaxable property. In Nehemiah, 5th chapter, is described a similar state of things to what exists now:—“Leave off this usury; restore the wine and oil;—we have mortgaged our lands, vineyards and houses, &c.;—yet for all this required not I the bread of the governor, because the bondage was heavy upon the people.” Those were hard times. [Applause.] I assure the reader that we are in a similar position. What is the tax on property? Your tax is 16, one-hundred of 50, leaving out the water tax. Nehemiah thought that one-hundredth part too great. The assessors take every third pig, and look with longing eyes on the old sow. [Laughter and applause.] The State government is wrong, that is, in point of Endicott, who answered my letter, is not State Treasurer as Whitney called him. He is a dry goods man in Main street. All State taxes in 1859 were \$1,000,000, in 1860, \$1,200,000, in 1861, \$1,600,000, an increase of 68% per cent, while the population increased 17 times in ratio. The State debt in 1860 was \$70,000,000. In 1878 it was \$33,000,000, an increase of 376 per cent. Taking out the war debt, \$22,000,000 is left. What has become of the money? The property of the State government has also increased greatly. Our State bonds are now too profitable, so that the State is in debt, and the debt is too great. The annual government expenses have increased \$8,000,000 since 1859. The General quoted some of the government expenses, such as in 1876, \$300 for carriage hire for the governor at muster. He said that he himself always paid his own carriage hire because he didn't know any better. [Laughter.] The governor charged his centennial expenses to the State, when he ought to have paid his own fare. In 1859 the salaries of the members of the Legislature were \$177,120, \$202,000. The charges for pen-knives and hair brushes, &c., for the governor and council, were mentioned—\$39 for a dozen pen-knives for eleven old gentlemen; what became of the odd knife? In 1870 the charge for brushes and combs for these gentlemen was \$82.50. These executive charges are nicely scattered about and hid away under various headings. The General referred to the great and eaten away drain of the State Roads of Trot and Ground railroad bonds. When the Governor went to inspect the Hoosac Tunnel he need not have taken his staff, a military body. The expenses for the three days' trip were very great. All these evils grow by custom if they are not looked into. Let the Governor, and his staff and council also, go on these trips, but pay expenses out of their own pockets [great applause.] We are all economizing. Our wives are making over their dresses.

The General referred to the State commissions, which are a fruitful source of expense. The Marsapee Indians had 2,536 acres of land, and wished it sold and themselves taken care of by the town. The sensible way would have been to send some civil engineers there, and give them \$500 for surveying the property. They could have done it all in a few months. But a commission was appointed, which cost the five years of their work, and cost the State over \$15,000 for it. The Insane Hospital at Worcester cost from 1875 to 1878, \$150,000. The trustees had said they wanted nothing for their services, yet they brought in a bill for several thousand dollars apiece. There was no law or right in it. The General referred to his own economical management of the National Asylum for invalid soldiers, which would hold many more than the Danvers Hospital, and yet costs less to run. \$141.56 a year supplied every soldier, for girls costs \$240 per inmate a year, as much as it takes to keep her at the best boarding school. The 238 boys of the Westboro Reform School cost as much as the 5,000 soldiers of the National Asylum. We have hundreds of useless State officers, 1,050 officers draw sustenance from the State, yet the Republican Convention said the State was well governed. President Hayes and his party were to go in the right direction, and let us stand by him.

The State has kept control of things. At the Worcester convention there were 1,100 delegates—11 Congressmen, 2 Senators, and customhouse officers enough to stock a convention. They tried to vote out the bad custom-house officers, but without success. I can get on very well. I can go West. But will business men allow their business to be crippled, wages to be cut down to starvation rates, while the rich idler with his train full of untaxable bonds, rides over the same road on which you have to go after? Forget party ties. Vote for yourselves and the people. Give up all prejudices.

**Special Notices.**  
Sixth Councillor District Republican Convention.

The Republicans voters of the several cities and towns comprising the Sixth Councillor District are invited to send delegates to a convention to be held in Jackson Hall, in Lowell, at 10 o'clock A. M., on Wednesday, October 9, 1878.

J. F. KIMBALL,  
Chairman Sixth District Councillor Committee,  
W. M. SPALDING, Secretary,  
Lowell, Sept. 25th, 1878.

82

**North Woburn Street Railroad Company.**  
The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the Company, will be held at Thompson's Hall, in North Woburn, on Tuesday Evening, Oct. 8, 1878, at half past seven o'clock, for the choice of Directors, and the transaction of any other business that may come before them. —Per order,

JOHN E. RUSSELL, Clerk,  
North Woburn, Sept. 27, 1878.

192

**DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.**  
The grocery business will be carried on at Central Square under the firm-name of Baker & Charbridge, this day dissolved by mutual consent. T. M. Parker is authorized to collect and pay all bills of said firm.

T. M. PARKER,  
F. H. CLARIDGE,  
WOBURN, Sept. 20, 1878.

200

**For Sale and To Let.**  
TO LET.—A house, with stable and garden, on Pleasant St., Woburn, 11 rooms; gas and Horn Pond Water. Inquire of WILLIAM WINN. 127

Married.

In Stowham, Oct. 1, by Rev. William J. Batt, Mr. Head of Stowham, and Miss Adie B. Head of Stowham. In Woburn, Oct. 2, by Chaplain G. A. Crawford, U. S. Navy; Mr. Joseph Patten, of Boston, and Miss L. C. Allen, of Woburn. In Woburn, Oct. 2d, by Rev. Wm. S. Barnes, John L. Corliss, Jr., and Dolley M. E. Gage, both of Pittsfield, Oct. 3d, by Rev. Daniel March, D. D., Daniel March, Jr., M. D., of Pittsburgh, Pa., son of Jonathan and Mary, and his wife, Mrs. H. Stevenson, daughter of the late John M. Stevenson, of Cambridge, N. Y. No cards.

**GIANT SOAPS.**  
An entirely new line of Toilet Soaps, very large and economical, and very nice. Elder Flower, All natural, Glycerine, Bath.

**GIANT SOAPS.**  
84  
Only at Dodge's Drug Store,  
165 Main Street, near Bank Block.

**Died.**  
Date, name and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents.

In Woburn, Sept. 27th, Joseph, son of Lawrence and Maria Klinec, aged 4 years, 4 months and 3 days. In Woburn, Sept. 28th, a daughter of Michael and Mary Gafford, aged 4 days.

In Woburn, Sept. 29th, Bridget, wife of Patrick and John O'Farrell, aged 25 days.

In Woburn, Oct. 2d, Margaret, daughter of Alexander and Elizabeth Miss, aged 7 years, 3 months and 20 days.

In Woburn, Oct. 4d, Henry W. Perry, aged 4 months and 10 days.

In Boston, Oct. 2d, at the Mass. Gen. Hospital, Miss Mary A. Kelley, of Woburn.

## LYCEUM STAR COURSE —AT— Lyceum Hall, - Woburn. 1878.

FRANK HERVEY, - Manager.

OPENING NIGHT.

Wednesday Eve'g, Oct. 23d.

THE WORLD FAMOUS

CAMILLA URSO

Grand Concert Company.

MISS IVY WADDESDORF,

M. W. C. TOWER,

M. J. F. RUDOLPHSON,

Madame Camilla Urso.

Pianist-Director.

The finest Concert Company in the country.

OCTOBER 30th.

The Myron W. Whitney

Concert Party.

Miss Fanny Kellogg, Soprano,

Miss Abby Clark, Contralto,

Mr. W. H. Fessenden, Tenor,

Mr. Myron W. Whitney, Basso.

These eminent artists will appear in a particularly fine programme of great variety and merit.

NOVEMBER 6th.

CONCERT BY THE FAMOUS

Temple Quartette.

MR. D. E. BEEZ, First Tenor,

M. W. H. FESSENDEN, Second Tenor,

MR. H. A. COOK, Baritone,

MR. A. C. RYDER, Basso.

Assisted by Miss M. L. WILLEY, late Prima

Donna of the Boston Opera Company.

NOVEMBER 20th.

Musical and Literary Entertainment.

MRS. E. HUMPHREY-ALLEN, Vocalist,

MR. G. A. RYDER, Pianist.

MR. HENRY STRAUSS, Pianist.

DECEMBER 4th.

A STAR NIGHT!

GRAND CONCERT BY

The Germania Orchestra,

(of Boston), Carl Eichler, Conductor, with

Miss Adelaide Phillips,

America's great Prima Donna Contralto.

DECEMBER 11th.

CLOSING CONCERT.

THE MENDELSSOHN

QUINTETT CLUB.

S. E. JACOBSON, Violin.

GUSTAV DANNEBRECHER, Violin.

THOMAS RYAN, Clarinet and Violin.

EDWARD H. COOK, Flute.

RUDOLPH HENNIG, Violoncello.

LUDWIG E. MANOLY, Violoncello and Double Bass.

Assisted by Miss MATTIE F. M. COLBY.

Tickets admitting to the Course, \$2.00

Tickets with Reserved Seat, \$2.00 extra.

Evening Tickets, 50 Cents.

For information, Thursday, Oct. 10th, by Mr. T. M. Parker, at the store of A. E. Thompson, where a plan of the hall may be seen.

1878.

OPENING

OF

TRIMMED

Bonnets

ON

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY,

OCT. 9 AND 10,

AT

Jameson & Co's,

175

Main Street,

197

Administrator's Sale.

RE-OPENED.

296 WASHINGTON ST.

BOSTON

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## Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass.

Contributions solicited.

845.

PRIZE LOGOGRAPHS.

I am a feminine name; behead and leave a feminine name; behead and curtail and leave a masculine name.

A sheet of comic literature for first correct answer.

Danbury, Conn.

NUTMEG.

846.

DIAMOND.

A letter; a spot on cards; small; a musical instrument; reverence; experiment; a letter.

Waterville, Me. SALLIE B. TASSEL.

847.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

In pepperment, not in mustard.

In carriage, not in chaise.

In cormorant, not in bustard.

In touch, not in graze.

In blanc mange, not in custard.

In kettles, not in trays.

In silks, not in baize.

An genus of animals is hidden above.

Arlington. CUTE.

848.

NUMERICAL.

6, 5, 1, 7, 8 a kind of Antelope.

2, 3, 4 a river of Europe.

A plant you will find I hope.

Lynn, P. EXCL.

849.

DOUBLE DIAGONALS.

A wanderer; a genus of plants; a bird; a tree; a thin plate.

Diagonals: Two Chinese weights.

Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

850.

DECAPITATIONS.

Decapitate glossy and find a plant.

A musical instrument and leave ditto.

An instant and leave a plant.

Two and leave a carriage.

Hackneyed and leave a ceremony.

Trouble and leave a scriptural emblem of strength.

An apparition and leave a multitude.

A bird and leave a measure.

To drink excessively and leave to glow gently.

Winchester. S. A. E.

851.

HOUR GLASS.

Pompously; to change; a goddess; a letter from Woburn; an animal; a male name; a kind of fishing line. Centrals a bird.

Bedford. PEA POD.

852.

QUADRUPLE SQUARE.

Across: A pison; a liquor; an egg.

Back: A plant; an extravagant saying; a metal.

Down: A vessel; a man's name; grain.

Back: A woolly substance; a passage; a number.

853.

CURIOS COMPARISSON.

Positive. Comparative

1. To move as a liquid. To embellish.

2. Inispid. To praise.

3. A story. A slender thread.

4. A pasture. A medium of supply.

5. To repel. Part of a stove.

6. To imitate. A disciple.

7. Model. Previous.

8. Discovered. To make lame.

Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

—

ANSWERS.

838.

S

N A B

A T E

N A T U R A L

S A T U R A T E D

B E R A T E D

A T E

L E D

D

839.

Indiana.

840.

K

K A B

K A H A U

B A T

U

841.

100—C on 5—V in 100—C

E 500—D

Convinced.

842.

S I L I C I C

S A L A M

D E N

X

843.

G O N D O L A

O D I O U S

N I D O R

D O O K

O U R

L S

A

844.

P

T A R

T A L E S

M A L A B A R

P E W E T

D A L

N

845.

P R I Z E S.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

Silver quarter for second complete list of solutions.

A picture for best incomplete list.

## FRENCH BREAD, PRO AND CON.

Good bread being one of my hobbies, I have taken particular pains to observe the French bread, which enthusiasts say never varies. This I have found not to be so, for it certainly varies with any extreme change in the weather, just as it does with us.

As a rule, the French bread is always sweet and good, and two things contribute in a great degree to this—that is the form and the manner of baking. They never make a thick loaf; no matter what the size or shape, it is always thin, and more than two-thirds crust. They bake their bread until it is perfectly cooked. The loaves being so thin, the heat strikes through them very soon after they are placed in the oven, hence all fermentation is stopped; while in the case of large loaves, fermentation continues to go on after the bread has been in the oven some time, and of course much of the sweetness is lost. Then in baking so long, and having so much crust, there is a peculiar sweetness given, which can be attained in no other way. The bread of France is all made in the bakeries, except in the country, where bread made and baked is certainly not what I would like to live upon. Indeed, even in the country, the bakers' carts go around every day, so that there is but little domestic bread-making even there.

Through the kindness of my landlord who used to be a baker himself, I obtained permission to go into a bakery and see the bread made. Mr. B. and a young lady who spoke English, went with me. We were to have gone at half-past one, but the day being very warm, they deferred the mixing an hour. At half-past two we went into the cellar where the workshop was situated. This I didn't find to be a fine, well-lighted and finished cellar, like most of our American cellars, but rather low and dark. Here were the trough for mixing the dough, the baskets in which the dough is placed to rise, and the oven, which in this shop was heated in the old-fashioned way with brushwood. Only one man was here, for it was only the first mixing which we were to see now—that is, the foundation for the grand mixing. All the flour which was to be used in this batch of bread was in the trough heaped up at one end, and in the other end was a piece of dough from the last batch of bread; with this dough the baker mixed a bucket of warm water and flour enough to make a stiff dough. After mixing thoroughly and rapidly, this was placed in one end of the trough to rise for two hours, when it was again mixed with its own volume of water, some salt, about a half a pound of dry yeast, and the remainder of the flour, which made a tough, elastic dough. This is covered and rises again for two hours, when it is shaped and put into the baskets to rise one hour longer. When risen, it is then turned upon a large flat wooden shovel, which is run into the oven, and the bread slipped from it on to the hot bricks, where it remains until thoroughly baked. At the second or grand mixing there were four men. One man added water, salt, flour and yeast to the oven, while two mixed all these ingredients; the fourth was meanwhile heating the oven.

The master of the establishment said that no machine had ever been invented which could take the place of the physical action. I am very sure, that, as wonderful as they are here in their mechanism, they could not make anything which would make the noises and gestures which those men made. Dressed (or rather undressed) in a petticoat, they would plunge their arms into the dough, lift up great masses of it and throw them and there, while all the time they would puff and blow like porpoises. I am sure that in fifteen minutes they used more strength than they would have done in working as people ordinarily do in two hours. The bread is certainly better for this rapid, elastic working, as are indeed all mixtures for baking. With the French bread it is very necessary that the hands move quickly, because there is so much water in it, it would stick badly were the work to be done slowly.

By George, I feel like braining him with a freshovel! I was never so cut up in my life."

"It was natural, too," said the colonel.

"There for instance, was the sixth verse, I wrote—

"I'm weary of the tossing of the ocean as it heaves." It is a lovely line too; but imagine my horror and the anguish of my family, when I opened your paper and saw the line transformed into—

"Cast thy pearls before the swine, and lose them in the dirt."

I wrote that out clearly and distinctly, in a plain round hand. Now, what does your composter do? Does he catch the sense of that beautiful sentiment? Does it sing into his soul? No, sir! He set it up in this fashion. Listen—

"Cast thy pearls before the sunrise and lose them if they hurt."

Now, isn't that a cold-blooded outrage on a man's feelings? I'll leave it to you if it isn't?"

"It's hard, that's a fact," said the colonel.

"And then take the fifth verse. In the original manuscript it said, plain as daylight—

"Cast away the jingling money; it is only glittering dress!"

A man with only one eye and a cataract over that could have read the words correctly.

But your pirate up stairs there, do you know what he did? He made it read—

"Take away the jeering monkeys on a sorely grieved horse!"

By George, I feel like braining him with a freshovel! I was never so cut up in my life."

"It was natural, too," said the colonel.

"He is out, just now," said the colonel.

"Come in to-morrow," said the poet; "and I will come armed."

Then he put on his hat, shouldered his umbrella, and drifted off down stairs.

A SURE CURE.—An exchange gives the following infallible recipe for curing a person addicted to singing "Whoa, Whoa."

"Take of sulphuric acid one part, strychnine two parts, Paris Green one part, hydrogromic acid eight parts. Administer a full dose the moment the unfortunate person exhibits any symptoms." It is well to add that the disease usually commences with low whistling. The above recipe will also cure a person who is in the habit of exclaiming, "That's boss."

AN OLD FASHION.—Before the days of numbering the houses in cities, people had to resort to various devices to tell where they lived. Some painted the houses an odd color, others decorated the doors with something new and striking; still others colored the door-posts, or the balconies. Signs for shops were more absurd still. I have heard of a grocery with the sign of a grasshopper.

VEGETINE.—Before the days of numbering the houses in cities, people had to resort to various devices to tell where they lived. Some painted the houses an odd color, others decorated the doors with something new and striking; still others colored the door-posts, or the balconies. Signs for shops were more absurd still. I have heard of a grocery with the sign of a grasshopper.

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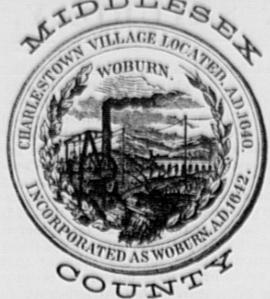
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VEGETINE

# WOBURN



# JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1878.

NO. 41.

## HANDKERCHIEF EXTRACTS,

For sale by the Ounce, the following odors:

Trailing Arbutus,  
Ocean Spray,  
Mignonette,

—WE HAVE ALSO,—

Eglantine,  
Ess. Bouquet,  
Wood Violet,  
Queen of Scots,  
Kellog Bouquet,  
Mary Stuart.

Jockey Club,  
Tuberose,  
West End,  
Heliotrope,  
White Lilac,  
Lily of the Valley,  
Arcadian Pink,  
Cashmere Bouquet,  
Stephanotis,  
Violet,  
Floralsina,  
Marechale,  
Persian Bouquet.

The goods are packed from the stock of the following manufacturers:—LUBIN; LAZELL, MARSH & CO.; GARNER; SOLON PALMER, ROBINSON & CO., and ALFRED WRIGHT. And with our assortment we can suit the most fastidious taste.

WILLIAM W. HILL,

WOBURN.

## Florist.

S. W. Trembley & Sons,  
FLORISTS,  
And dealers in  
ANTIQUE POTTERY,  
161 Tremont street,  
BOSTON, MASS.

## Professional Cards.

J. P. WOODHULL, M.D.,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
OFFICE:  
Cor. of Pleasant & Bennett Sts.,  
Opp. the New Public Library Building,  
Office Hours—2 and 7 P.M.,  
WOBURN, MASS.

JOHN G. MIGUIRE,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
192 MAIN STREET,  
WOBURN, MASS.

Office Hours from 8 to 12 A.M., 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 P.M.

George H. Conn,

INSURANCE AGENT,  
NO. 150 MAIN STREET,  
WOBURN, MASS.

CHARLES D. ADAMS,  
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,  
No. 54 Devonshire street, Boston,  
No. 159 Main street, Woburn.

Office at Boston, 10 A.M., to 4 P.M.,  
Hours at Woburn, 8 to 9 A.M., 5 to 6, 7 to 9 P.M.

GEO. W. NORRIS,  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

OFFICES—53 State Street, Boston, and at Residence, corner of Pleasant and Court Sts., Woburn.

A. B. COFFIN,  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
No. 4 NILES BLOCK, BOSTON,  
Entered from Court Street and 33 School Street.

DR. O. P. ROGERS,  
DENTIST,  
139 Main Street, 145 Woburn, Mass.

CHESTER W. CLARK,  
Counsellor at Law,

NO. 61 COURT STREET,  
Room 2, BOSTON.

RESIDENCE AT WILMINGTON.

J. R. CARTER & Co.,  
168 Main Street, Woburn.

Auctioneers, and

Builders in Real Estate.

Mortgages negotiated. Care of Property, Collection of rents. Dwellings and Stores Leased, J. R. CARTER. CHAS. K. CONN.

HENRY HILLER, M. D.,  
24 TREMONT ROW, BOSTON, MASS.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO  
THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

Hours from 11 to 3. Residence, WILMINGTON.

Auctioneers.

WILLIAM WINN,  
AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sale of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. Orders left at the JOURNAL office, Woburn, promptly attended to.

E. PRIOR,  
AUCTIONEER,

Office, 89 Court Street, BOSTON.

Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention.

Musical.

Miss A. A. Campbell,  
desires a few pupils on the

PIANO FORTÉ,  
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to suit the times. For particulars call at her residence, No. 70 Main Street, near Green St.

CENTRAL HOUSE  
Livery, Hack & Boarding  
STABLE,  
212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,  
G. F. JONES, Proprietor

M. ELLIS & Co.,  
BUILDING MOVERS, STONE MASON,  
CELLAR BUILDERS, AND JOBBERS.

OFFICE—Under Post-Office. Residence—Winn St., M. Ellis, Woburn; A. M. Ellis, Malden; John St., Chelsea.

E. C. COLOMB,  
TUTOR,  
Church Street, Winchester.

Having had many years experience as a Practical Tailor, in some of the best tailoring establishments in the country, he offers his services to the citizen of Winchester, and will guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom.

## Business Cards.

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,  
TOWN BILL POSTER  
AND DISTRIBUTOR.

WOBURN, MASS.  
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 159 Main street, promptly attended to. Has control of all Bill Boards in town. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

A. BUCKMAN,  
Dealer in

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

180 Main Street, Woburn.

Grammar Books, Boots and Shoes constantly on hand.

H. S. DUNSHEE. — Artist.

R. C. HAYWARD,  
Dealer in

GROCERIES.

FLOUR, GRAIN, FEED, MEAL, ETC.

21 At the Lowest Prices.

103 Main Street, Woburn.

Carpenters.

E. K. WILLIOUGHBY,

House and Job Carpenter,

WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.

Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, 22

J. Horace Dean & Co.,  
Carpenters and Builders.

Shop, Central Square, Woburn.

All orders for Building or Job Work, promptly attended to.

Machinists.

ESTABLISHED 1865

Parks & Freeman,  
MACHINISTS.

And Manufacturers of

Leather Machinery,

GLASSING, STONING,

Polishing and Pebbling Jacks, etc.

Mill and Steam Work of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearings, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings, Tanneries and Currying Shops fitted up at short notice.

97, 99, and 101 Main Street,  
WOBURN, MASS.

All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership entered January 1st, 1871.

PORTER & YOUNG,  
Successors to James Buel & Co.

MACHINISTS,

Steam and Gas Fitters.

25 MANUFACTURERS OF

STEAM ENGINES.

Mill and Steam Work of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearings, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings, Tanneries and Currying Shops fitted up at short notice.

97, 99, and 101 Main Street,  
WOBURN, MASS.

All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership entered January 1st, 1871.

Bakers.

W. F. ESTABROOK,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Bread, Cake, Pastry,  
AND

FANCY CRACKERS

OF ALL KINDS.

219 Main Street, Woburn.

CARRIAGES, HARNESSSES, &c.

Thoroughly built, finely finished, in all the latest styles. We make a specialty of the

WHITNEY SIDE BAR,

The finest road wagon in the world. We have also a large assortment of Second-Hand Carriages.

Prices to suit the times. 27

INGALLS, WYER & CO.,

145 to 153 Franklin St., 64 to 66 Canal St., BOSTON.

ICE CREAM.

NEW SALOON.

We shall REMOVE our Ice Cream Saloon, on Saturday, January 12, 1878.

No. 144 MAIN STREET,

(Formerly occupied by Thompson & Man), where we shall be pleased to serve the public with the best ice creams in all flavors, and in any quantity from the smallest to the largest. We also have an Ice Cream Wagon through the town the same as last season. Ice Cream packed in freezers, delivered in any part of town, from 8 A.M. to 8 P.M.

The same will be refitted and furnished especially for our business, and our friends will find in it all the conveniences of the best Ice Cream saloons.

In addition to the above, we shall keep

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Candy, Fruit & Nuts.

28 S. H. PATTEN.

ILLIADADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

## Poetical Selection.

### AUTUMN.

The summer flowers have bloomed and gone,  
The autumn days have come,  
The gathered sheaves on field and lawn  
Proclaim the harvest home.

The plains, of late so gayly dressed  
In all that joy may bring,  
Now bare and browning e'er, will rest  
Till comes reviving spring.

How pass the hastening hours away,  
How fast the toil how soon;  
How glad the close of day,  
How fair the rising moon.

The lowing herd, from vales remote  
Are gathering at the gate;  
The insect pipes his plaintive note,  
Impatient for his mate.

Sweet autumn's—'tis the golden mean,  
With milder airs and showers,  
All nature, in a mood serene,  
Smiles through the peaceful hours.

O soul! how rich thine ample share  
In all that love gives—  
The harvest of a Father's care  
With autumn's harvests in Heaven.

How did Jim think when he came out?  
Going home with Jennie that last day, after  
school had closed, he repeated the words  
Mr. Long had spoken three years before—  
"Yain't nowhere's side up her," and thought  
they were true now than ever.

Had he the want ter git her know "ez much ez Jennie Long does?"  
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# WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1878.

## Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Subscription, \$2.00 a year, payable in advance.  
Single copies, 5 cents.  
Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Notices of marriage, 25 cents a line.  
The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1878.

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### Reunion of the Twenty-Second,

Last Saturday was one of these beautiful days of autumn which in this climate are the finest of the year. The day had been selected for the re-union of the 22d Regiment and 3d Battery Association, and it was a most propitious one. The regiment and battery were raised together by the late Henry Wilson, went to war in company, and came home at the same time. The Woburn Union Guard was raised in August 1861, was unsuccessful in its effort to join the 16th, went into camp with the 19th, but not being full when that regiment departed, it was put in charge of the camp at Lynnfield, and became the nucleus of the 22d. At the close of the war an association was formed which has held annual re-unions ever since, either at Parker's or Young's Hotels in Boston. The executive committee by the rules of the association arrange for the places of meeting. Last year they met at Young's and partly owing to the expense, the meeting was a small one. The committee this year determined to make a new departure, and accordingly visited Woburn to see if arrangements could not be made for a re-union, and decided that as the 22d regiment had its beginning in Woburn, the new system of re-union should begin here. They found that Woburn had a good hotel, where an excellent dinner could be had at a reasonable price, and they concluded to come. The resident members of the regiment, with a single exception, determined to appeal to the citizens to give the regiment fitting reception. Leading citizens were invited to lend their aid, and they responded with alacrity. The Selectmen proffered the use of their rooms, and the Lyceum Hall. Soliciting committees lent their aid, and in a very short time the necessary arrangements were completed for one of the finest regimental re-unions the State has ever seen.

The town put on a gala appearance. Bunting floated from the flag staff on the Common, and all along the route of march decorations were displayed in great profusion. The coal office of J. B. McDonald, A. Ellis' store, the *Advertiser* office, F. S. Burgess, H. Porter, J. D. Decelle, E. O. Soles and H. E. Strout's were appropriately decked; also the houses of G. W. Norris and A. E. Thompson. Mr. Thompson's store was adorned with flags, draped over a shield. Cushing & Buck, displayed flags. The Bank Block looked beautifully with an eagle, from which depended streamers over the word "Welcome," and flags all along the awning. Lyceum Hall, was decked out in flags, and over the entrance the words "Reunion 22d Regiment." The *Journal* office displayed a large picture of the Goddess of Liberty, with flags and streamers and the motto "Welcome Veterans." The Post Office made a pretty display of flags. Emerald Hall, also honored the occasion. The Central House was adorned with an heroic portrait of Washington, flanked by a fine display of bunting. A line of flags was suspended across the street from the hotel to Barrett's barber shop. Estabrook's bakery looked very nice with the motto "We greet the present, and remember the absent." J. H. Connelly's store was decorated, and T. Salmon's store and house, Matthews & Layton's shop, displayed the motto, "All honor to the Soldier give." S. Cook's shop was also decorated. The Armory flag was floating from the staff.

The resident members of the 22d assembled at Grand Army Hall, at ten o'clock and were escorted to the depot by Post 33, G. A. R., Commander T. H. Hill, 40 men, with the Woburn Brass Band, 19 pieces, T. H. Marriman, director. Co. F, 22d, turned out with 14 men, in command of Corporal James T. Newcomb. On the arrival of the train a salute of 25 guns were fired from powder-house hill, by Sergt. R. F. McKeon. The regiment mustered 70 men, and forming the line Lieut. John L. Parker, president of the Association, invited W. S. Tilton to assume command, which he did, with Gen. Thomas Sherwin and Lieut. Parker as aides. There were two barouches containing Midshipman Charles A. Gove, of the U. S. S. Wabash, G. W. Corbett, of Co. F, J. P. O'Connor, Co. A, George T. Flood, Co. E, Theodore L. Kelley, Co. A, and Mr. William B. Harris.

The procession passed through Main, Common and Pleasant streets to Warren street, countermarched through Pleasant and up Main to Kilby; countermarched down Main and Pleasant to the Phalanx Armory, where a halt was made, and the Regiment and the Post were photographed. Resuming their march they entered Grand Army Hall about twelve o'clock where their annual meeting took place, the President of the association, J. L. Parker, in the chair.

The first business taken up was the Treasurer's report, which was presented by Sergt. J. W. Kenfield, and accepted. The report showed the receipts during the year to be \$100.87 and the expense \$68.70, leaving a balance in cash of \$32.17.

The committee appointed to take some action toward procuring a bust of Hon.

Henry Wilson, the first colonel of the regiment, to be placed in Doric Hall, reported through Gen. Sherwin, that a bust of Mr. Wilson had been presented to the State in 1873 by Mr. Whiting, and had been placed in the State Library. That during the last winter the committee had petitioned the Legislature to have it removed to the niche in Doric Hall, where the regiment had intended

to place their bust, and had been joined in their petition by two of the gentlemen who had charge of the arrangements for procuring the said bust, and the request had been granted and the bust so placed. In view of these facts the committee did not deem it expedient to procure another.

The report of the committee was accepted and they were discharged.

The election of officers was then taken up and a committee of three appointed to report a list of officers. They returned the following list, which was unanimously accepted: President, Gen. W. S. Tilton; Vice Presidents, Capt. J. Henry Simonds and Capt. Lewis E. Crane; Secretary, Sergt. R. F. Lyman; Historian, Lieut. John L. Parker; Treasurer, Sergt. Josiah W. Kenfield; Executive Committee, Sergt. George B. Maris, Albert O. Emerson, Lieut. Levi L. Crane, Lieut. J. G. Kinsley, Corp. T. L. Kelley.

In view of the residences of the committee being a very good ways apart, the by-laws were amended to have five upon this committee.

The *President of the United States*.—The head of the nation we fought to preserve. We recognize him as a soldier and we honor him as our chief.

Alanson W. Beard, Collector of the Port of Boston, responded: Mr. Chairman and soldiers of the 22d Regiment, I wish that like the President of the United States, I could say "comrades!" As I remember that I did not take part in the war, my feelings are those of mingled gratitude and regret. But there is a bond which is as well as in the field. I did all in my power to sustain the cause and the soldiers upholding the cause. I know your feelings on this occasion are those of hilarity tempered by thoughts of the past suffering and loss. You shared the perils, privations and glories of the past and now have the privilege of recalling experiences which were never before undergone in the history of nations. The war was a gigantic one. Only 13 years gone, and yet the country is restored, richly endowed with the products of the present long continued peace, and to great crime in the future to cause division. The nation had to have a treasury as well as soldiers in the field, so it issued a loan which the citizens took believing that the nation would be true to its pledges made in times of peril. We have lived to see a gigantic public and private debt created and that debt diminished with unprecedented rapidity. We had to pay the penalty for the desolation of war. We stand to-day in the position of a nation whose credit is remarkable; a nation which is free from any other country. Its debt is now less than \$1,000,000. The gold and silver world is flowing this way, our exports of productions are so heavy. It is the study of America and especially English financiers how to prevent this. We have had hard times and talked it over considerably. But we want confidence. We want no blot or stain on the national honor. (Applause.)

Co. B.—Lieut. W. B. Morris, Corp. C. S. Mixer, W. A. Currier, Patrick Divel, Charles Lewis, T. G. Lugee, A. O. Emer-son, G. B. Field.

Co. C.—Lieut. L. L. Crane, A. B. Hunt, G. W. Lewis.

Co. D.—Capt. J. Henry Symonds, Lieut. W. B. F. Rothingham, Sergt. R. L. Nodine, G. W. Carleton, W. L. Jones, G. F. Stone, G. R. Smith, H. S. Parker.

Co. E.—Capt. Lewis E. Crane, Sergt. Daniel L. Jones, Sergt. G. M. Blood, Corp. D. W. Bulard, G. W. Howe.

Co. F.—Lieut. J. G. Kinsley, Lieut. J. L. Parker, Sergt. G. W. Corbett, Corp. J. T. Newcomb, Corp. G. D. Harrington, Corp. S. Blaney, Corp. W. B. Smith, E. C. Neal, E. T. Chandler, C. Crowley, C. H. Day, K. L. Flint, James Hale, L. Maxfield, P. McGoff, M. Murphy, S. R. Moreland, W. H. Miller, E. B. Penney, James Sheahan, O. M. Wade.

Co. G.—Corp. William Chandler, George C. H. Samuel T. Haskell.

Co. I.—Sergt. M. E. Hanson, James Beatty, Richard Houghton, W. B. Campbell, W. C. K., Corp. W. T. Woodward, W. M. Mulheran.

Sharpshooters.—Lieut. C. D. Stiles, J. Q. A. Sturtevant, E. A. Durgin, H. Wagon Master.—H. D. Hoyt.

3d Battery.—Brooks B. Martin, H. A. Hayes.

At one o'clock the Regiment adjourned to Lyceum Hall, where an abundant and varied supply of table cheer had been provided by the hospitable people of Woburn. At the cross table at the upper end of the hall, sat the Hon. Alanson W. Beard, Collector of the Port of Boston, Hon. John Cummings, Selectmen, clergymen and other prominent citizens of Woburn. The other tables were extended through the hall at right angles to this, and well filled. The gallery was occupied by many of the ladies of Woburn, who evinced great interest in the proceedings going on below. The Woburn Brass Band also occupied a place at one of the tables and filled the hall with melodious strains. Rev. Dr. March asked the blessing. After the dinner and music by the Band, Gen. Tilton the newly elected President, called the assemblee to order and introduced A. E. Thompson, Chairman of the Board of Selectmen of Woburn, who gave an address of welcome, as follows:—

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Twenty-Second Regiment and Third Light Battery Association.—The citizens of Woburn, the Lyceum Hall, were displayed a fine display of bunting. A line of flags was suspended across the street from the hotel to Barrett's barber shop. Estabrook's bakery looked very nice with the motto "We greet the present, and remember the absent." J. H. Connelly's store was decorated, and T. Salmon's store and house, Matthews & Layton's shop, displayed the motto, "All honor to the Soldier give." S. Cook's shop was also decorated. The Armory flag was floating from the staff.

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as in the field. I did all in my power to

sustain the cause and the soldiers upholding

the cause. I know your feelings on this

occasion are those of hilarity tempered by

thoughts of the past suffering and loss.

You shared the perils, privations and glories

of the past and now have the privilege of

recalling experiences which were never

before undergone in the history of nations.

The war was a gigantic one. Only 13 years

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be true to its pledges made in times of

peril.

**ELECTION.**—The Ladies' Social Benevolent Society connected with the First Congregational Church, held their eighth annual election of officers in the church parlor last Thursday evening. President, Miss Susan E. Edgell; Vice President, Mrs. J. K. Murdoch; Secretary, Miss Lillie Thompson; Treasurer, Miss Gertrude Lang. The object of the society, in addition to its benevolent work, is to cultivate a more social acquaintance among the members of the church and congregation, and to promote this object, pleasant musical and literary entertainments are given at each monthly meeting, the second Thursday evening of each month. All are welcome.

**ACCIDENT.**—At Crane's currying shop, on Cross Street last Friday afternoon, Patrick Hickey fell from the garret room to the ground floor. He was leaning forward over the gangway, and giving a push to a pile of splits, which had hung there ready for lowering, when the endless rope beneath the splits broke; the splits went, and, of course, Hickey also. His fall was broken by the leather, so that he is at work again, with only a little lameness left.

**ACCIDENTS.**—A son of John Larkins, of North Warren street, fell from Chestnut street last Saturday, fracturing the left fore-arm.

A boy by the name of Rooney, living on Middlesex street, broke his left arm near the elbow, by falling from an apple tree, on Saturday.

A son of Thomas Harney fell down stairs Monday, and broke his elbow.

**BURGLARY.**—The market of W. S. Bennett, at 145 Main Street, was entered on Wednesday night about 10 o'clock, by some one who gained entrance through the opening over the front door. Some four or five dollars, mostly in coppers, were taken from the money drawer, and the papers and other contents of the office were thoroughly mixed.

**RECEPTION.**—Doctor and Mrs. Daniel March, of Pittsburg, Pa., were given a reception at the house of Rev. Dr. March, last Monday evening. The young Dr. graduated at the Woburn High School, and has many friends here. A silver tea service was presented to the bridal party during the evening.

**NEW FISH MARKET.**—Messrs. E. D. West & Co., have fitted up the rooms at 198 Main Street, for a fish market, and will open on Thursday, Oct. 17, with a full stock of everything wanted in their line. These gentlemen are well known in town, and will doubtless merit a liberal patronage.

**FESTIVAL.**—The ladies of Trinity Episcopal church will hold a festival in Grand Army Hall, next Monday evening. The admission is put at the low price of 10 cents. The attractions will be numerous, and the prices reasonable.

**LOOK OUT FOR THE GYPSIES.**—A party of Gypsies that went through town last week attempted to kidnap a little daughter of C. W. Nute. They took her into one of their wagons, but the little girl, watching her opportunity jumped out and escaped.

**POLICE COURT.**—D. F. Donovan and Henry Cass, drunk; \$8 and costs, Joseph Evans drunk, committed for non-payment; A. J. Brown and A. J. Mower for assault on Dennis Kearney, \$5 and costs each.

**PORTRAIT.**—The ladies of the Unitarian Society have procured a life-size crayon portrait of Mr. Barnes, and placed it in the church parlor. The picture was made by Mr. Albert Thompson.

**DIRECTORS.**—The North Woburn Street Railroad Company last Tuesday evening, chose the following directors:—E. E. Thompson, Dexter Carter, H. E. Carter, J. R. Carter, J. M. Eaton.

**RUNAWAYS.**—Two boys named Herbert Dennis and Edward Towner, started out for themselves, the other day, and after several days tramping were escorted home by the police.

**SELECTMEN.**—At a special meeting Thursday evening, it was voted to request the Mystic Valley R. R. to complete their bridge on Kilby Street as soon as possible.

**SAVINGS BANK.**—The Bank stock owned by the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, has increased in value \$11,000 since the last report.

**RUNAWAY.**—Friday morning an ice team runaway on Fowle street, smashed a fish cart and seriously injured a horse.

**DEDICATION.**—St John's Institute will be dedicated on the 22d inst. The public are invited.

**BURLINGTON.**—On Monday of this week, Oct. 7th, Mr. Edmund Skelton of Bedford picked a cluster of blossoms from one of his apple-trees. This is only to be rivalled by the genial proprietor of "Pine Hill Cottage," who gave us, a few weeks ago a bouquet of strawberry blossoms and ripe and green berries.

**CONCERT.**—There will be a Harvest Concert at the church, next Sunday evening at seven o'clock.

**Winchester.**—Mr. Walter H. Safford, reporter for the Saturday Evening *Express* is reported as having broken his leg at the accident on the Old Colony.

**BOAT RACES.**—There were interesting boat races on Wedge Pond, on Tuesday and Thursday of this week. The first race was won by C. N. Thompson, who overcame his course in 5 minutes, 25 seconds, and taking the second prize. In the next race the boats were like the Southern Confederacy in its last days—mere shells. In this shell, or single scull out-rigger race, Gordon Prince went through in 9 minutes, 30 seconds, taking the first prize, and Geo. H. Thring took the second prize.

The first contest was between C. N. Thompson and C. A. Prince. The first prize was won by C. N. Thompson, who overcame his course in 5 minutes, 16 seconds; C. A. Prince was 8 seconds behind, and took the next prize. After this came the race between the double sculls with Whitehall boats. M. H. Prince and Chas. A. Prince took the first prize, 7 minutes, 24 seconds. The second prize was given to Frank Wellington and John Fowler, whose time was 7 minutes, 42 seconds. In the pair-oared race with

Whitehall boats, F. A. Patterson and Geo. Law, took the first prize—time, 7 minutes, 35 seconds. The second prize was given to C. A. Prince and W. D. Sanborn. The third prize to John Spicer and Chas. Whiting. The judges were Dr. Geo. P. Brown, N. Frank Marble, Charles L. Harrington, Leone S. Quimby, Charles Judkins. The Woburn Brass Band assisted with its fine music, and the attendance was large.

The sailing races on Thursday afternoon were not started until 4.30 o'clock, because the wind was very light, seven-eighths of a mile around, and marked by flags and stationary boats. The contestants were to go around four times. At the start the wind was very fresh from the west, but it was afterward interrupted by calms. At sunset the wind freshened up from the northeast, which sent them in the last boats at a flying pace just after dark. Owing to the lateness of the hour when the third run was in progress the judges decided to omit the fourth run. Paul Windsor came in as winner of the first prize, a silver pickle jar, at 12½ minutes past 7 o'clock, and giving a push to a pile of splits, which had hung there ready for lowering, when the endless rope beneath the splits broke; the splits went, and, of course, Hickey also. His fall was broken by the leather, so that he is at work again, with only a little lameness left.

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**BURGLARY.**—The market of W. S. Bennett, at 145 Main Street, was entered on Wednesday night about 10 o'clock, by some one who gained entrance through the opening over the front door. Some four or five dollars, mostly in coppers, were taken from the money drawer, and the papers and other contents of the office were thoroughly mixed.

**RECEPTION.**—Doctor and Mrs. Daniel March, of Pittsburg, Pa., were given a reception at the house of Rev. Dr. March, last Monday evening. The young Dr. graduated at the Woburn High School, and has many friends here. A silver tea service was presented to the bridal party during the evening.

**NEW FISH MARKET.**—Messrs. E. D. West & Co., have fitted up the rooms at 198 Main Street, for a fish market, and will open on Thursday, Oct. 17, with a full stock of everything wanted in their line. These gentlemen are well known in town, and will doubtless merit a liberal patronage.

**FESTIVAL.**—The ladies of Trinity Episcopal church will hold a festival in Grand Army Hall, next Monday evening. The admission is put at the low price of 10 cents. The attractions will be numerous, and the prices reasonable.

**LOOK OUT FOR THE GYPSIES.**—A party of Gypsies that went through town last week attempted to kidnap a little daughter of C. W. Nute. They took her into one of their wagons, but the little girl, watching her opportunity jumped out and escaped.

**POLICE COURT.**—D. F. Donovan and Henry Cass, drunk; \$8 and costs, Joseph Evans drunk, committed for non-payment; A. J. Brown and A. J. Mower for assault on Dennis Kearney, \$5 and costs each.

**PORTRAIT.**—The ladies of the Unitarian Society have procured a life-size crayon portrait of Mr. Barnes, and placed it in the church parlor. The picture was made by Mr. Albert Thompson.

**DIRECTORS.**—The North Woburn Street Railroad Company last Tuesday evening, chose the following directors:—E. E. Thompson, Dexter Carter, H. E. Carter, J. R. Carter, J. M. Eaton.

**RUNAWAYS.**—Two boys named Herbert Dennis and Edward Towner, started out for themselves, the other day, and after several days tramping were escorted home by the police.

**SELECTMEN.**—At a special meeting Thursday evening, it was voted to request the Mystic Valley R. R. to complete their bridge on Kilby Street as soon as possible.

**SAVINGS BANK.**—The Bank stock owned by the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, has increased in value \$11,000 since the last report.

**RUNAWAY.**—Friday morning an ice team runaway on Fowle street, smashed a fish cart and seriously injured a horse.

**DEDICATION.**—St John's Institute will be dedicated on the 22d inst. The public are invited.

**BURLINGTON.**—On Monday of this week, Oct. 7th, Mr. Edmund Skelton of Bedford picked a cluster of blossoms from one of his apple-trees. This is only to be rivalled by the genial proprietor of "Pine Hill Cottage," who gave us, a few weeks ago a bouquet of strawberry blossoms and ripe and green berries.

**CONCERT.**—There will be a Harvest Concert at the church, next Sunday evening at seven o'clock.

**Winchester.**—Mr. Walter H. Safford, reporter for the Saturday Evening *Express* is reported as having broken his leg at the accident on the Old Colony.

**BOAT RACES.**—There were interesting boat races on Wedge Pond, on Tuesday and Thursday of this week. The first race was won by C. N. Thompson, who overcame his course in 5 minutes, 16 seconds; C. A. Prince was 8 seconds behind, and took the next prize. After this came the race between the double sculls with Whitehall boats. M. H. Prince and Chas. A. Prince took the first prize, 7 minutes, 24 seconds. The second prize was given to Frank Wellington and John Fowler, whose time was 7 minutes, 42 seconds. In the pair-oared race with

## GRAND REPUBLICAN Ratification MEETING

—AT—  
LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN,  
—ON—

TUESDAY, October 15th,

At 7.45 o'clock, P. M.

Hon. JOHN CUMMINGS

Will preside. Speaking by

Hon. GEO. F. HOAR,  
OF WORCESTER, and

Hon. S. Z. BOWMAN,  
OF SOMERVILLE,

Gallery reserved for Ladies until 7.30 P. M.  
97

TALBOT and LONG.  
ALL VOTERS OF WOBURN.

In favor of the election of the above candidates, are invited to meet at the

CLUB ROOM, 161 Main St.,  
SATURDAY EVE<sup>G</sup>, October 12,  
AT 8 O'CLOCK,

For the purpose of forming a Talbot & Long club, and transacting any other business that may properly come before the meeting.

For order of Republican Town Committee.

Woburn, Oct. 5, 1878.

T. M. PARKER,  
E. H. CLARIDGE.

WOBURN, Sept. 20, 1878.

TO LET.—A house, with stable and garden, on Pleasant St., Woburn, 11 rooms; gas and Horns; Pond Water. Inquire of WILLIAM WINN.

55

## Special Notices.

### A CARD.

The undersigned, former members of the 22d Reg. Mass. Vols., now residing in Woburn, desire to express our thanks to the people of Woburn who extended such a generous welcome to our comrades of the 22d Regiment and 3d Light Battery Association, on the occasion of their visit to town. We shall especially remember the gentlemen who served on the Committee of Arrangements; the Selectmen, for the use of their rooms and Lyceum Hall; Post 33, for their escort and the use of their hall; the ladies who contributed flowers; the citizens who decorated their buildings; the friends who furnished material aid; and all others who contributed in any way to the success of the occasion.

J. T. NEWCOMB, Co. F.  
W. B. SMITH, Co. F.  
J. D. PARKER, " J. S. SHAW, " " C. H. DAY, " " K. L. FLINT, " " O. M. WADE, " " L. MAXFIELD, " " E. B. PENNEY, " " P. McGOFF, " " C. CROWLEY, " " S. R. MORELAND, " " J. H. SYMONDS, Co. D.

Woburn, October 5, 1878.

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

The grocery business heretofore carried on at Central Square under the firm name of Parker & Clarke, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. T. M. Parker is authorized to collect and pay all bills of said firm.

T. M. PARKER,  
E. H. CLARIDGE.

WOBURN, Sept. 20, 1878.

JOHN P. FERNALD'S.

Married.

In Woburn, Oct. 4, 1878, by Rev. Wm. S. Barnes, Mr. T. W. Philbrick, of Boston, and Miss Salie M. Parker, of Woburn.

In Woburn, Oct. 5, by Rev. Wm. S. Barnes, Mr. Charles H. Siell and Miss Ida L. Blaisdell, both of North Woburn.

STATIONERY.

A great variety of Stationery in boxes and in bulk, plain or fancy.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

AT DODGE'S DRUG STORE,

165 Main Street, near Bank Block.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

1. Woburn, Oct. 5, Gilbert Tapley, aged 81 years.

In Woburn, Oct. 7, Sarah T. Butters, aged 75 years.

2. In Winchester, Oct. 2, Joseph, son of Michael and Elizabeth, aged 70 years.

In East Cambridge, Sept. 2, George Lee, son of C. W. and C. E. Philbrick, aged 6 months.

3. WOBURN.

STATIONERS WANTED.

A few bidders can be accommodated with good and pleasant rooms, with furnace heat, at

GILMAN'S.

Corner of Montvale and Eastern Avenues, Woburn.

94

WHITE COTTON AND WOOL FLANNEL,

29 inches wide, only 15 cents, worth 20 cents.

TURKEY RED TABLE LINEN,

With colored borders, only 50 cents.

THE BEST CORSET FOR \$1.00

ever offered in Woburn. Corsets for 50c, worth 75c.

Special Bargain in MISSES HOSE in Cardinal

TWILL CRASH, only 6 cents.

AGENTS FOR LEWANDOW'S FRENCH DYE HOUSE,

Woburn, Oct. 10, 1878.

98

F. S. BURGESS.

104

AGE 3 to 18 YEARS,

\$2

## Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass.  
Contributions solicited.

854.

GEOPGRAPHICAL CHARADES.  
(Town in Massachusetts.)

1. Fresh, and to conceal.
2. Playthings, and an inclosure.
3. To study, and course.
4. A masculine name, and a village.
5. An animal, and a battle-ground.
6. Intermediate, and a town.
7. To grasp, and a prefix.
8. To learn, and a meadow.
9. A tree, and something to eat.
10. Clear, and compass.

855.

PRIZE GEOGRAPHICAL DIAGONALS.

1. A county of Pennsylvania.
2. A county of Va.
3. A county of N. C.
4. A county of Ga.
5. A county of Ala.
6. A county of Ohio.

The Diagonals read from upper left to lower right, name a county of Ky.; from lower left to upper right, a county of Tenn.; from upper left to centre, and thence to upper right, a county of Ind.; from lower left to centre, and thence to lower right, a county of Ill.

A "Library" for first correct solution, sheet of comic literature for every other solution.

856.

DROP LETTER DOUBLE DIAMOND.

—  
—A—  
—A—A—  
—A—A—  
—A—  
—

857.

PRIZE RHOMBOID.

Across: A feminine name; a transfer of property; one who makes an offer; a covering; motive; a vehicle.

Down: In heaven; a prefix; a beak; a masculine name; a serpent; fences of shrubs; kingly; ascent; to bow; two consonants; in earth.

An amateur paper six months for the first correct solution.

858.

PRIZE NUMERICAL DIAMOND.

6204

From the above obtain a complete five letter diamond.

The Nymph six months for the first correct answer.

859.

LOGOGRAPH.

Complete I am an animal.  
Change my head and I become successively: an animal, to destroy, solid, a cover for the head, a texture of richness, a masculine nickname, a plant and its seed, a blow, an animal, abided, a kind of cloth, a cistern.

860.

PRIZE WORD REBUS.

8

N

An amateur paper six months for the first correct answer.

861.

COMPOUND DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A feminine name; to suspend; quickly; an animal; a thrust. Primals, to bite. Feminas, a feminine name. Primals and Finals connected, wines.

Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

ANSWERS.

845.

Adelia, Delia, Eli.

846.

Z

P E T I T

Z I T H E R N

P I E T Y

T R Y

N

847.

Proteles.

848.

Sarrasin.

849.

TRAMP

V I T I S

M A C A W

S U M A C

L A M E L

850.

S—leek

F—lute.

T—rice.

T—wain.

T—rite.

T—horn.

G—host.

F—inch.

B—ooze.

851.

S H O W I L Y

S W I F T

A T E

W

R A T

S I L A S

S P I L L E R

852.

P E N

A L E

N I T

853.

1. Flow—flower.

2. Flat—flatter.

3. Fib—fiber.

4. Feed—feeder.

5. Feed—fender.

6. Follow—follower.

7. Form—former.

8. Found—founder.

PRIZES.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

Silver quarter for second complete list of solutions.

A picture for best incomplete list.

THE BOY WHO IS ALWAYS THIRSTY.—The Burlington *Hawkeye* man says: On the cars the other day I saw the boy who wanted a drink—a restless, questioning, uneasy, thirsty boy. He let the window fall on his fingers before the train had gone a mile. He stood out on the platform until he was incrusted two inches deep with ashes and dust and cinders. He went to the water cooler and got a drink; then he came back and told his mother he was hot, and went back and got another drink. He drank about four times per mile, seldom often, unless he was seized with a sudden uncontrollable spasm of thirst. If he was drinking, and somebody else came after a drink, the boy would suddenly seize the cup he had set down and refill it, and drink as though he had wrapped his stomach in the desert of Sahara, glaring suspiciously over the top of the cup at the waiting passenger as he drank. When he was in his seat, he watched the aisle narrowly, and if he saw any passenger get up and move toward the water-cooler, he would jump up and race for it. Then he started to ascend to the upper story. The stairs were narrow, winding and pitch dark. He had got about half way up when some one threw a feather bed over the bannisters; it came down on his head and he rolled with it to the foot of the stairs, where Mr. Gallagher, who had just broken the front door from its hinges, grabbed bed and man and threw them out into the front yard. Then James ascended to the roof and found that the fire was under control and the men coming down. He started to descend the ladder and about half way down met Mr. Erickson, who had a kettle of hot water, which he insisted that Mr. Gallagher should take, though he was informed that it was not needed. To oblige him, Mr. Gallagher took the kettle, but the handle was so hot that he immediately dropped it. There were several persons beneath the ladder and though they stood from under with promptitude and profane observations, scarcely any one failed to get a few drops of it. One man thought that it was done on purpose and had to be held while the facts were explained to him. Scarcely had this row been settled when Mr. Plug came up and accused James of trying to smother him in the feather bed. James of course denied it. At one time a fight seemed imminent; but they were finally taken home by friends, and the next day, the man who owned the house and calf, sued them for damages—*Hugh Morrist in St. Albans Advertiser*.

FUN AT A FIRE.—Near the burning building stood a barn which seemed likely to go. In that barn was a calf and Mr. Plug determined to rescue the animal, or perish in the attempt. He rushed in and seized the calf by the tail and as it was fastened by a halter it would probably have been strangled by Plug in his efforts to get it out if some one hadn't cut the rope. As it was he dragged the creature out using its tail for a handle, and threw it over the fence, into the street; then jumping over after it he hauled it to the opposite fence and was about to throw it over, when Mr. Gallagher, who had recovered his breath and got possession of an axe, interfered. "Stop," he said, "you never can throw that calf over that fence! Let me cut the fence down!" But Plug was unmercifully飛 at a wet and bedraggled condition on Mrs. H.'s plate. She indignantly grabbed him and flung him back into her husband's plate. James gazed steadily at her a moment, and seeing blood in her eyes, deliberately picked up the fly, and with a hand trembling with suppressed rage threw it back on her plate. Then began a regular game of shuttlecock between the two, and that fly flew back and forth until he was completely worn out. Then the young wife, bursting into tears, seized her bonnet and rushed from the house to the residence of her parents, vowing she would never come back, and James went out to the barn, swearing to himself. In an hour or so the father of the much abused wife came over with a team and removed all her baggage, and now they "meet as friends no more." They have separated for good, and thus two lives are rendered miserable by the single mis-step of a fly. On such small things our destinies depend?—*Carthage (Ill.) Gazette*.

AN OBLIGING EDITOR.—Those newspapers which are too proud or too obstinate to retract any unjust or improper language which they have admitted to their columns, should profit by the example of an editor, who gives notice as follows:—"If any subscriber finds a line in his paper that he does not like, and can not agree with, if he will bring his paper to the office and point out the offending line, the editor will take his scissors and cut it out for him."

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# WOBURN



# JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1878.

NO. 42

## Handkerchief Extracts,

For Sale by the Ounce, the following odors:

Trailing Arbutus,  
Ocean Spray,  
Mignonette,  
—WE HAVE ALSO,—  
Egyptian Lotus,  
White Rose,  
Patchouly,  
Heliotrope,  
White Lilac,  
Lily of the Valley,  
Arcadian Pink.

—WE HAVE ALSO,—

Eglantine,  
Ess. Bouquet,  
Wood Violet,  
Jockey Club,  
Tuberose,  
West End,  
New Moon Hay,  
Tea Rose,  
Musks,  
Jasmin,

## Poetical Selection.

### MOUNTAINEER'S PRAYER.

Girl me with the strength of thy steedfast hills!  
The speed of thy streams give me!  
In the spirit that calms with me life that thrills,  
I would stand or run for Thee.  
Let me be thy voice, or thy silent power,—  
As the cataract or the peak,—  
An eternal thought in my earthly hour,  
Of the living God to speak.

Clothe me in the rose-tints of thy skies  
Upon morning sunrises laid;  
Rob me in the purple and gold that flies  
Thy shuttle of light and shade;  
Let me rise and rejoice in thy smile aright,  
As mountains and forests do;  
Let me welcome Thy twilight and Thy night,  
And wait for Thy dawn anew!

Give me of the brook's faith, joyously sung  
Under cloak of its leafy bough!

Give me of the patience that hides among  
Thy hill-tops in mist and rain!

Let me up from the cold; let me breathe thy breath;

Thy beauty and strength give me!

Let me lose both the name and the meaning of death  
In the life that I share with Thee!

—Sunday Afternoon for Oct.

### Selected Story.

#### A WIFE'S STORY.

When Mark Kerrison and I were married he held a good position in a prominent shipping house.

Mark was one of those unfortunate beings who, possessing the soul of a true artist, are yet denied the power which makes an artist successful. He thought that he was a genius. He thought that if he painted pictures he should become rich and famous. When his mind became unsettled, he grew to hate the routine of the office, the plodding industry of his daily life. So he threw it all up one unlucky day and set up a studio.

Mark worshipped the beautiful in nature and art, and his brain was ever teeming with grand and glorious conceptions; but when he sought to give them life, and form, and coloring, he so failed that often the object of his labor for weeks, perhaps months, was destroyed in a desperate moment of shame, mortification, and self-decision. His easels rarely held a finished picture, though it was never empty of one in some stage of advancement, exquisite in design, but imperfect in execution. His table was strewn with sketches, beautiful and full of promise, but like the pictures, incomplete. He had even made some attempts at statuary, but in this also, he failed to shadow forth the visions of glory that shone in his soul.

For weeks this state of affairs existed, and as we must live, our house had been given up, and its contents sold piecemeal, as we wanted money. "Never mind, Helen," he would say, "I shall have bags of gold some time."

These days—when a fresh painting was begun—were joyful days to Mark. This new subject was yet more ambitious than the other, and doomed, I knew, to earlier failure. It put me out of spirits. The wonder was that he could not see it himself.

There was nothing but bread and butter that evening; but Mark heeded it not. His face brightened as he sat opposite the open window, through which the glory of the fading day streamed, and he chatted gaily. I knew by the flush on his face, that he had been planning some great, grand achievement, and that he was already reaping, in imagination, the fruits of labor not yet performed.

When the meal was over, I seated myself at the western window on which the rosy hues of sunset were softly falling, and took up the embroidery upon which I had been busy all the afternoon. It was a fresh piece—a baby's robe, to be elaborately worked. Mark frowned.

"Always pre-occupied, always at work," he said. "I might as well be this little atom creeping upon the hem of your sleeve!" Helen, how small it is," taking off a small insect. "I might as well be that for all the heed you take of me and my hopes."

"Dear Mark! How fanciful you are! Why, I am thinking all the time what a delightful thing it is to have you so near. I can work faster when you talk pleasant things to me."

"Work faster!" he repeated. "As if this world were nothing but a workshop. And how can I talk to you when you never vouchsafe me more than a flying glance, and when I cannot touch your hand but you snatch it hastily away, to push that bit of sharp steel through a patch of muslin?"

I laughed.

"You do not want my hand, Mark. Staid old married people don't care to hold each other's hands, as if they were young lovers whispering in the moonlight."

He pulled the cambric from me.

"Don't, Mark," I pleaded. "This is in a hurry."

"The christening robe for Mrs. Calthorpe's baby."

Mark started up in a passion.

"Helen! How often have I told you I would not have you lower yourself to work for people. That upstart, vulgar Mrs. Calthorpe! Why, she's not fit to tie your shoe strings!"

"But she is rich, Mark. She pays liberally."

"I don't like you to do it, Helen. Just as if you were a common seamstress! Make me some fresh wristbands, if you must."

Mark quite angered me. He often did. A child would have had more sense; and yet in most matters he had plenty of it.

"It is that I don't like my wife to do this, Helen. Surely we can manage without it."

"We must have bread, Mark. We are not etherial enough yet to live without it."

"Bread! Is the money all gone that had I paid me for that little picture?"

"Why, yes, Mark! Two-thirds of it went in things you wanted for your painting-room."

"I could not get on without them," he said.

"Just so. But Mark, dear, we cannot get on without food, and it seems to me that I must find it."

Mark sat pulling at his whiskers and gazing at me. I knew how much he hated these domestic details. His tone became gentle as his eyes moist.

"When the picture I am contemplating is painted—which I have begun to-day—when that gets into the exhibition and purchased, then I shall repay you for all these sacrifices, Helen."

"You will never get a picture into the exhibition, Helen."

"No," he replied; "I want nothing but rest. My head feels strangely. Only rest. Let me rest."

He staggered to our little bed-room, and lay there in his clothes. Only at night could I get him to undress, and some tea that I took up to him he would not touch. Water—only water—he said; that cost nothing. All night long he was tossing feverishly to and fro. In the morning I ran out to get the gardener's boy next door to go for Dr. Pine.

He came at once; he looked grave. Mark was very ill, indeed, he said. It was a fever of some kind—brain or nervous.

"What amiss with Mark, now?" asked Henry Raymond, catching me as I was washing out the teapot. "Pine says he is ill."

"Oh, very ill indeed—very ill! What shall I do, Mr. Raymond? What shall I do?"

"Come, come, Mrs. Kerrison, it won't do for you to break down, you know," he said kindly. "And see—I have brought Mark in a few strawberries," putting the plate of delicious fruit in my hand. "Perhaps they may tempt him; Pine says he's feverish."

"And, oh! as yet I have not been able to get him to touch anything," I sobbed. "He says it costs money. Even the toast and water he refused, because it had taken a piece of bread to make it."

"Coming to his senses at last," said Henry Raymond, in a pleasant manner; "but he must not be let to starve for all that."

"He has been painting a picture for several weeks past; has not, so to say, eaten and slept—only worked. And," I added, betraying the fear that lay on my heart, "I think it has turned his brain."

"Turned his brain?"

And with that I told this good friend of ours of what I had spoken that night in May to my husband. How bitterly I reproached myself for it, no one could know.

"Let me have a look at this picture, Mrs. Kerrison."

He went on tiptoe to the studio, treading softly. Henry Raymond, who was a bit of a judge, stood examining the painting.

"A grand idea," he said, at length; "but as usual, very imperfectly carried out. This picture would not sell for five pounds."

I sighed, knowing it was only too true. Strawberries in hand, Mr. Raymond went on to the bedroom.

Alas! Mark was past eating strawberries. Tossing and turning on the bed in delirium, the fever had already laid sharp hold of him. It was brain fever—no mistaking that now.

"I'll send our old nurse in at once, my dear; she's worth her weight in gold in illness," said Mr. Raymond, kindly, as he went away. "And Mrs. Raymond will come in and see you as soon as she can. Please God, we will bring Mark through this."

Oh, it was a terrible illness! My poor husband! For long days and nights the fever held him. Now raving, now prostrate, there he lay. Sometimes he seemed to be wildly fighting with some mysterious, hidden Apollyon, whose fiery darts assailed him, and threatened destruction. I thought—well, he would have died in the struggle. And what would have become of him or me without the Raymonds, and how much they did for us, heaven only knew.

The madness and the sickness passed away. Weak and helpless as a little child, Mark was given back to be. My whole soul went up in thankfulness.

One day when Mark had grown strong enough to sit at the open window, I was at work on a stool by his side; he drew me to him, kissed me tenderly, and told me how pale and thin I had grown.

"But it's all over now, Helen, that old mistake," I said.

There was a touch of bitterness in his tone. "Was he speaking in reproach? My thoughts flew back to that long past May night, and to what I had said in it.

"Oh, Mark, forgive, forgive me."

"Forgive you for what, my darling?"

"Don't you know? Can't you mean what I said that evening?"

"What you said was just what I heard, Helen. I had been instinctively thinking so myself, for some little time before. I was not prepared to acknowledge the truth then, but I felt it in my secret soul. I had so long cherished the hope of future fame and triumph; I had dreamed such magnificent dreams, and built such glorious castles in the air, to give up all at once was too hard, too hard. But my sense having come to me, as Raymond said it—the mistake's over—the trouble's at an end."

"And—you mean—that you shall not go on painting?" I said, my pulses beating wildly.

"Never again!"

"And then—"

"And then, you would ask, what am I going to do? How get bread and cheese when I don't paint and you don't sew? For we will have no more working, Helen. Well, Raymond—how kind he has been—has told me I may go back to them when I will, at

the old salary, too. So, my love, our troubles are over."

"Whether I laughed most or cried most, I cannot tell. The sun at that moment burst out from behind a cloud in the blue sky; to me it seemed as if those bright beams came direct from our Father in Heaven, an earnest of His love."

Some years have gone by since that day, and two little children are playing at my knee. We are well off now, for the firm is Raymond, Raymond & Kerrison. And that last picture of Mark's hangs up in our dining room, a memento, Mark says, of a man's folly.

DUNS IN INDIA.—The Mahratta mode of recovering debts is curious. When the creditor cannot get his money, and begins to see the debt as rather desperate, he sits dhurna upon his debtor; that is, he squats down at the door of the tent, and becomes in a certain mysterious degree, the master of it. No one goes in or out without his approbation. He neither eats himself, nor suffers his debtors to eat, and this famishing contest is carried on till the debt is paid, or the creditor begins to feel that want of food is a greater punishment than the want of money. This curious mode of enforcing a demand is in universal practice among the Mahrattas—Scindiah himself the chieftain, not being exempt from it. The man who sits the dhurna, goes to the house or tent of him whom he wishes to bring to terms, and remains there till the affair is settled; during which time the one under restraint is confined to his apartment, and not suffered to communicate with any persons, but those whom the other may approve of. The laws by which the dhurna is regulated are as well defined and understood as those of any other custom whatever. When it is meant to be very strict, the claimant carries a number of his followers, who surround the tent, sometimes even the bed of his adversary, and deprive him altogether of food; in which case, however, etiquette prescribes the same abstinence to himself. The strongest stomach, of course, carries the day. A custom of this kind was once so prevalent in the province and city of Benares, that Branimans were trained to remain a long time without food. They were then sent to the door of some rich individual, where they made a vow to remain without eating, till they should obtain a certain sum of money. To preserve the life of a Braniman is so absolutely duty, that the money was generally paid; but never till a good struggle had taken place to ascertain whether the man was stanch or not, for money is the life and soul of all Hindoos.—*Smith's Journeys.*

JERSEY MOSQUITOES.—While going into a factory lately, Mr. Edison, the inventor, saw a large iron cauldron. He stopped, looked at it meditatively, and then said: "That reminds me of what the Jersey mosquitoes can do."

"Oh, yes!" said Professor Barker, "tell us those mosquito stories of yours, Edison."

"I know two of them," returned Edison. "A Jerseyman was so troubled with mosquitoes one night, that he went down into the yard, and crawled under a huge iron cauldron. Well, pretty soon he heard a noise as if boring was going on. He found they were boring through the cauldron with their bills. When they had accomplished this, the man got a large stone and clinched their bills."

"Well," said one of the party, "what then?"

"Why," answered Edison, "the mosquitoes flew away with the cauldron."

"The next story," he went on, "is about a drunken man in Paterson, who lay down by the roadside and went to sleep. While in this position a Jersey mosquito alighted upon him, and a Jersey policeman coming along, arrested the mosquito for opening a bar on Sunday."

CURIOS DERIVATIONS.—The word pamphlet is derived from the name of a Greek authoress, Pamphylla, who compiled a history of the world into thirty-five little books.

"Punch and Judy" is a contraction from Pontius and Sedas. It is a relic of an old "miracle play," in which the actors were Pontius Pilate and Judas Iscariot.

"Bigot" is from Visigotha, in which the fierce and intolerant Adrianism of the Visigoths was so prevalent that he was named after the tribe.

"Humbug" is from Hamburg; "a piece of Hamburg news," was in Germany a proverbial expression for false political rumors.

"Gauze" derives its name from Gaza, where it was made.

"Tabby cat" is all unconscious that her name is derived from Atab, a famous street in Bagdad, inhabited by the manufacturers of silk stufis, called Atab or taffety; the wavy markings of the watered silks, resembling pussy's coat.

"Old Scratch" is the demon Skratt, who still survives in the superstitions of Northern Europe.

"Old Nick" is none other than Nikr, the dangerous water demon of the Scandinavian legend.

The lemon takes its name from the city of Lima.

"A man bet another ten dollars that he could tell him how much water to a quart went over the falls of Niagara in a year. The bet was taken. 'How much?' was the question. 'Two pints to a quart,' replied the first, and pocketed the wager."

"Isu's yours a perilous life!" asked a lady of a railroad conductor. "Yes," he said, as he gently but persistently charged her ten cents extra for not having purchased a ticket previous to entering the car."

"Yes, it is perilous, but you see none but the brave deserve the fair!"

"A stout man is sure to learn something worth knowing, if it be no more than how to mind his own business."

"It is mournful to see a man more full."

Literary characters—the alphabet.

WILLIAM W. HILL,

WOBURN.

Florist.

S. W. TROWBRIDGE & Sons,  
FLORISTS,

And dealers in  
ANTIQUE POTTERY.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1878.

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RATIFICATION MEETING.

Tuesday evening a grand Republican Ratification meeting was held in Lyceum Hall, and addressed by Hon. Selwyn Z. Bowman, of Somerville, and Hon. George F. Hoar of Worcester. The audience was large, and the gallery well filled with ladies. The Hon. John Cummings presided.

A flag raising at 7.30 from the headquarters of the Young Republicans, preceded the mass meeting. The inspiring presence of the Woburn Brass Band, the brilliant effect of colored lights and the large crowd present interest to a certain extent which in itself alone is of stirring interest. The flag now floats gracefully over Main street with the watch words "Tabot and Long" across the end.

The Band next proceeded to Lyceum Hall where it played until 8 o'clock, when Hon. J. G. Pollard read the following list of officers of the meeting:—President, Hon. John Cummings; Vice Presidents, Chas. D. Adams, J. W. McDonald, Hon. J. G. Hoar; E. F. Wyer, E. N. Blake, W. T. Grammer, Jacob Brown, Chas. Choate, John Clough, J. M. Harlow, E. D. Hayden, Huntington Porter, J. B. McDonald, M. A. Tyler, Nathan Wyman, C. A. Smith, E. E. Thompson, John Johnson, Chas. Spear, Warren B. Perkins, Ben. Hinckley, J. R. Carter, Wm. Ellard, P. G. Hanson, E. W. Champney, Wm. F. Davis, N. J. Simonds, R. B. Bean, H. B. Hayes, C. H. Buss, E. W. Gray, A. S. Wood, J. W. Johnson, L. G. Richardson, F. A. Flint, G. R. Gage, W. R. Putnam, F. S. Burgess, J. L. Parker, Geo. Perkins, C. S. Converse; Secretaries, H. L. Andrews, H. L. Leath.

He then introduced "our respected fellow townsmen, Hon. John Cummings," who made a short opening address:—It is our duty to express by the ballot whom we wish shall represent us in the state and national offices. We must select men who are honest, intelligent, and well qualified to do the work of the offices. Our Governor should be a man of the highest moral and sound business principles. He must be a man sound in finance who will maintain our honor in the money market, and a man who will maintain the dignity of the State on the one hand and not to be wasteful on the other. I believe that no one meets all these requirements better than the Republican nominee, Mr. Talbot. He has raised himself by his own unaided energy from small beginnings to his present high standing. He is a man of pure humanity, of unswilled integrity, and untainted honor, and he is your neighbor. All who love Massachusetts and wish her to maintain her respected position in the Union and the world will vote for him. A. It is next to great importance that we shall be represented by a man who will do honor to the State and the District, a man of the best morals and of great ability, a man also who is sound on the financial question; such a man, I believe, is Mr. Bow-

man. The chairman then introduced Mr. Bowman, the nominee of the Fifth District for Congress.

Mr. Bowman was received with applause, and began: My thanks for your warm and friendly greetings, and for the kind words of Mr. Cummings, also who is well known and highly-respected throughout Massachusetts, and among the leading business men all over the country. His superior business qualities and his kindness of heart need no eulogium. I accept your greeting, not as a personal one, but as showing your devotion to the principles of honesty, integrity, and uprightness, of which the Republican party is the supporter and exponent. There has been no political contest heretofore of such vital importance to your business, your pockets, your purse, and your pocket-book. Congress will be greatest in importance as known not exceeding even war-times. Vital questions of finance and of tariff; grave railroad questions, affecting the future of the United States; important treaties—such problems as will tax the ablest minds of the country. We come here not chiefly as Republicans or Democrats, but as lovers of our country, to do whatever conscience demands of us as good citizens. All men are now placing themselves on one side or the other—in favor of redemption, and the maintenance of our Union in favor of republicanism, which would cover the whole of the broad and spacious among the nations of the earth. It is a remarkable fact that when the honor of the nation is concerned, the best men are very sure to rally and do what is demanded of them.

Now how ought we to work and vote for at this time. We are passing through the second phase of our great struggle, the sequel of the war. For life and honor a man will sacrifice anything. So should it be also when the nation is just as vitally concerned. Under the auspices of the Republican party, the first phase of the war is past, and the second is now.

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If the Republican party did not come up to its duties, I would leave it. It is the duty of all Americans to study thoroughly these national questions. Vote intelligently, whether your convictions lead you in or out of my party. (Applause.) When men vote conscientiously, they are generally sure to be right. I wish all parties could unite in honesty and integrity. A square issue is before us to-day—hard or soft money. The adoption of the soft money would trample our flag in the dust. The adherents are here—of course, to the money of all kinds.

The Greenback doctrine is based on unliquidated inflation and irredeemable money. They say "we'll print it all and lay it again."

But the present is a time of economy. Will you buy more cloth, arms and horses? Laboring men, think of it. They will set the laborers to work in the mills running, that it will pay off more garters, &c. They say that the scarcity of money causes the hard times. Experience shows that that is not true. Money was never so plenty in Boston as during the past few years. Banks and capitalists have been lending at 2 per cent. On mortgages it has been possible to borrow at 4 or 5 per cent. The banks and the old established business firms have been overflowing with money, but on account of their fear of Congress distrust has prevailed and no new enterprises have been started. The small business firms are carrying the smallest line of goods of any kind. They don't dare to carry much. The mercantile and manufacturing community don't know what to expect. So a worse permanent law is preferable to a better but changing law. Again, the adoption of these laws would destroy confidence. 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# WOBURN



# JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1878.

NO. 43.

## Elastic Stockings,

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## Poetical Selection.

### THE MISSION SHIP.

(The following is a missionary hymn of the last generation, and is dedicated to the friends of every body, in Woburn, whose recollections it has been fondly cherished for thirty years or more.)

Safely blow, ye favoring breezes!  
Winds of heaven, propitious smile;  
Speed the steamship on the ocean,  
Safely to her destined isle.  
Now she mounts the bounding billow,  
Proudly urging on her way;  
He who holds the storm is with her—  
God! the missionary's stay.

Fathers, faint not! These your children  
Bound to yonder pagan shore,  
Go to tell 'mid scenes of peril,  
Where Immanuel toiled before.  
Mothers, weep not! These your offspring  
Bound to yonder heathen coast,  
Go to win the Christian's laurel,—  
Go to seek the poor lost.

Who are these that fly to meet them?  
Kings and men in gathering crowds?  
Who are these that fly to greet them,  
Rapidly as summer clouds?  
Lo! the ships of Tarshish, bearing  
Nobler freight than Ophir saw,  
Thither where the isles are waiting,—  
Waiting for Messiah's law.

Roll, Atlantic! roll thy billow,  
Proudly to the whispering wind;  
On thy bosom floats a treasure,  
Richer than remotest Ind.  
Softly blow, ye favoring breezes!  
Winds of heaven, propitious smile!  
Speed the good ship o'er the ocean,  
Safely to her destined isle.

### Selected Story.

#### Love and Turnips.

His name was John Goodwin Emerson, and his works and days were these: tending a pegging machine in a New England shoe shop, and thinking much of Patience Lovering, the primary school teacher. When the six o'clock whistle brought welcome release from the weary clatter of the pegging machine, he betook himself to the society of Patience, or books. That is, Patience would not always receive him, and then he read books, in a species of mad fury.

Patience Lovering seemed in some manner above him. He knew this, and had wisely thought to raise himself to her level.

Finally the time came when the word that was in his heart came out, and upon a suitable occasion he told her he loved her, and he hoped to make her his wife.

The result was peculiar, and most unhappy.

This modern maiden met love's advance with a kind of iron-clad common sense, and bluntly told him his income was insufficient.

Her own earnings were enough for her support, and a little more. She lived in comfort and had some leisure, to say nothing of an occasional taste of the drama and music. As his wife she should have none of these, besides many household cares, and that sort of thing.

Did she not love him?

She looked at him with a sad smile, and said:

"I will not say whether I love you or not; perhaps—perhaps not!"

Seeing he was greatly cast down, she added playfully:

"Am I not worth winning? Why do you not try?"

"What can I do?" he said, bitterly. "I am only a mechanic."

She made no reply for a moment, and then she said, slowly: "That is nothing; I mean that is nothing against you. The point is, that you must be more. It is not for me to say what or how. You are a man. I make no promises, but you are to win me—if you can."

With this she turned away quickly, and walked on alone before him, leaving him standing in the middle of the rural lane where he had been walking.

He saw her put her hands before her face, but whether it was in shame or grief he could not tell.

It was both; shame that she had been forced to speak so plainly, and grief that, but her grief was so mingled with other sentiments that it was part sorrow and part hope.

The young man gazed after her till she had disappeared, and then he turned aside to the stone wall that bounded the lane, and looked over the wide expanse of a turnip field.

There were millions of turnips in majestic rows, rank beyond rank, their plump like leaves waving as an army with banners. Of these ten thousands, one alone attracted his attention. It was a mighty turnip, fair to see, and of goodly size and shape. It was the king turnip of the field, and the disconsolate lover eyed it with interest.

It is a curious fact that sometimes when the mind is suffering from a great shock or sudden revulsion of feeling, the most trivial things absorb the attention. It is as if we will were too weary to trouble itself about directing the attention, and any chance object absorbed the whole attention.

The young man considered this superior turnip with profound interest. Why was it so mighty, while all its million brothers were no more than ordinary turnips?

Traces of an old compost heap near by, seemed to explain the turnip's glorious proportions. At once his mind skipped nimbly to the future. If this turnip, so goodly in shape and size, were selected for seed, would it not its seeds retain something of its noble proportions? If the fittest thing were to survive, would not a superior race begin?

Having considered these deep and momentous questions for some time, the young man turned away and went home, feeling

much better. Such is the effect of labor, particularly mental labor or sorrow. The next day both resumed their labors in school and shop, and none guessed that aught had passed between them.

Months passed away, and already the winter was far spent. She taught the infant mind, and he tended the pegging machine, and it seemed as if all were lost between them. Wait! The spring sun already mounts the sky, though the wind blows and the snow flies. It was the fifteenth of February when the young man went to the savings bank and drew out some money.

He remembered the days when he had saved these dollars for another purpose; and now it was all over, he might as well spend the money in another direction. Before night he had purchased two hot-bed sashes, a load of stable manure, and a few boards.

From these he constructed a hot-bed, such as he had seen gardeners making for early lettuce. Two days after, he found a chance hour, when the wind was lulled, and he opened the hot-bed. The soil was soft and warm, like a bit of spring-land in the midst of snow. Taking a paper from his pocket, he began to sow a quantity of seeds—white turnips.

Now it happened that the yard where he worked was next the street, at the side of the house where he lived with his mother.

He was aware, after awhile, that some one had stopped in the way, and was looking over the fence at him. Little caring who it might be, he went on with his work.

Presently there came a little cough—a highly suggestive cough, full of curiosity, and dashed with pique. He looked up. It was Patience Lovering.

"What are you doing?"

"Sowing the seeds of good fortune," said he, gravely.

"Dear me! how interesting! Have you any of that kind of seed to spare?"

"No; but you shall have the whole crop."

"Ah! thanks. You are very kind. I hope it will bear 'some' an hundred-fold, some two hundred-fold."

He stood up and looked at her with a new kindling in his eyes.

"I hope it will be a thousand-fold, if you will accept it."

This disjointed sentence he uttered with ill-suppressed eagerness, and she observed it, and blushed. Nothing more passed between them save a few compliments, and then she moved on, and he finished his work with renewed hope and courage.

Weeks grew to months, and still he tended the pegging machine, and slowly added to the savings in the bank. With all this, he was not patient. He had not Patience, and yet she daily walked before him. Thus was he doubly sorrowful, for he had neither the woman nor the virtue. He cast about him in many ways, to see whereby he might better himself. Moreover, he read books, and thus, while he knew not, he grew in mental stature.

He stood up and looked at her with a new kindling in his eyes, and then she took him by the hand, and led him to the window. The railroads were blocked in every direction. It was past nine o'clock when the last train came in from the city, four hours late. The passengers struggled sleepily out of the snow-covered cars, and stood shivering in



that he desires it to be understood that he sticks to his friends, and sticks to his enemies, and who hates. I entirely fail to hear the man who hates covetousness say anything resembling this. But I hear it from another quarter.

And may not the pulpit lift up its warning against all dangers? Is it right for a minister to put young boys on their guard against temptations to stealing pears and playing cards, and is it improper for him to warn their fathers against measures sure to result in gambling, frauds, embezzlements without number, sending men once honored, to prison, and giving to the wives and children a cup of anguish bitter than death, while at the same time dislocating the whole course of business, squandering enormous masses of capital, forcing down to the very uttermost the pay of the laborer, annihilating the hard-earned savings of the poor, and filling thousands of homes with alarm and grief? All this has come. We have seen it, and we all have borne some part of this indescribable disaster. And the one circumstance without which this misfortune could not have come, was an artificial increase of the currency, causing that to call money which was not all money, and to force it to be accepted which was not proper. The war, shows that they were never so prosperous. The two things are contradictory. That argument utterly fails. Another says the cause is extravagance, over-production; the industry of the people has been so great that there is over-production of everything needed for the comfort of the people, hence, the distress!

As a teacher called of God and this people and set here that I may assist you to find His ways and invite you to walk in them, I exhort you. Throw your influence and your votes for good men; those who will stand by the good and true. Throw your influence and sympathy in favor of this State's noble efforts toward the friendless, the helpless and the erring; give your influence and your votes in favor of the overthrow of that system which makes our public offices bribe; last but not least, give your influence and your votes in favor of money which is money; so that every laboring man when he gets his pay shall have something in his hand which, actually represents the labor that he has done, inasmuch as it cost another man's labor as good as his own, to procure it—is not an excuse for a fair exchange. Stand for an honest pay for all labor, for what you know to be honest pay, and accept nothing else. You have no right to leave that point doubtful. Stand for value, in what people are to receive. Then when they have received it, you know that they have got something. Stand for an honest foundation for the business of the country. Then it will be possible for men to do business honestly; and only those who mean to be thieves will betray their trust, and have to go to prison for stealing. Anything in place of this honest foundation—is you never know what; sometimes to-day, to-morrow nothing and a cheat all the time. Build this false material into the walls of the country's business and they will be sure to tumble.

#### REPLY TO SENATOR HOAR.

Last Saturday evening, in Lyceum Hall, Thomas D. Durant, Esq., gave his reply as a Greenbacker to the speech of Senator Hoar on the preceding Tuesday evening. The house was well filled. The National Band furnished excellent music. The Greenbackers were well represented on the platform. At eight o'clock, Mr. T. A. B. Norris, President of the Greenback Club, made an opening speech. Addressing the audience as the "friends of the poor and the working men of Woburn," he said that in answer to their importunate demand, they had secured a speaker who had never failed to refute the arguments—wherever any were presented—of that individual who gorgously paints falsehood in the colors of truth. "Those not already Greenbackers," said Mr. Norris, "cannot get our doctrine from us; our party which stoops to ridicule and but leases the doctrines of its opponents, stands in need of good, sound arguments." Mr. Durant being now introduced, spoke sub-

stantially as follows:

Your kind greeting shows with what sentiments you regard that great chief, who is a candidate for the gubernatorial chair of Massachusetts, and it manifests your love for the cause in which we are engaged—the cause of the rights of the people, and of their prosperity and happiness. The campaign should not be made a mere campaign of calumny, a mere effort to bolster up false assertions. Candor and sincerity, truth and justice are what the people want. Let every man in the spirit of candor, seeking only the good of his country, cast his ballot, so that the sincere play of our votes will toward the country, and his conviction of the truth of the arguments on which he bases his vote. There is a foundation of justice in the great popular movement of the day. People are fond of a change. Jefferson said that men will suffer wrong, rather than abolish custom. But dissatisfaction has been spreading in both of the great parties of the country. In 1868 the Democratic convention favored the payment of the United States bonds in the legal tender currency of the country. That caused the defeat of the Democrats, and the victory of Grant over Seymour. But in 1870 the Democratic Convention at St. Louis was a different tone. They blamed the Republicans for a different tone. Ewing spoke in favor of soft money. Dorothea, of New York, sprang up to crush out Ewing's heresy, and Ewing's motion was defeated by a vote of ten to one. The two parties stood the same then on this question, unless the Democrats at St. Louis were more eager for hard money. Since then there has been a great change among the Democrats in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Pennsylvania, all over the West. So also among Republicans. It is clear that all will appear a new idea is coming forward, a more decided sentiment, and cause the disintegration of the parties. This new party, which believes in refunding the bonds in United States currency, will organize. As soon as the next Presidential election, this will become a great question, dividing the people of the country. The cry of "hard times" has been heard ever since Jay Cooke & Co. failed. Congressional speeches of both parties raised the cry, and the Press continued it. "Commerce is prostrated, and our industries—everything is of order." The times are hard. What is the cause? Is it the general condition of the United States? No! It is to Lincoln's time, never was a country so prostrated in production, industries, and everything. We have official proofs of this. In 1865-6 Gideon Wells was at the head of the Internal Revenue Bureau, and we have his official report, dated Jan. 3, 1867, showing the condition of the country for the period just after the war. We are apt to forget, and it is well to refer to official documents which cannot be gainsaid. Remember, that the men who furnish the record were not in favor of the war, and were for the peace, for the restoration of the South, and for the payment of a speech, referred to special payments. McCullough, the Secretary of the Treasury, said of Wells' report,—"His conclusions have my hearty approval." The Report describes the year 1866 as a time of first—great activity, industrial and speculative, shown in these results; increase in the coal mined and sent to market—2,600,000 tons increase over the year 1865; a great increase in the production of petroleum; an increase in the number of manufacturing establishments, and of iron blast furnaces in active use. All kinds of skilled labor were in demand. Southern industries, especially that of sugar were prostrated. Secondly, the machinery for economizing labor was without precedent. The return from the Patent Office in 1866 give 418 patents, while in 1866, 9,100 were issued. Thirdly, the immigration was constant and increasing. In 1866 the number was only 112,000, while in 1867 it was 250,000. Allow that each brings \$80 in gold with him, and is worth to the country \$600. That makes \$30,000,000 which was being added to the country annually by the immigrants.

Through various changes in Europe in the

Commissioner Wells was one of the foremost in that line of scientific inquiry, and his official testimony can be relied upon. He shows that in 1866 there was the most remarkable prosperity, and that it was increasing; that there never was so flourishing a condition of affairs as then. Now look on the period 1873-78. Instead of that unexampled prosperity, it was a time of complete bankruptcy. The failures mounted up to one thousand millions, as shown by Dunn, Barlow & Co., of New York. In 1866 the bank rupts were only 500 a year, while from '73 to '78 they numbered 7,000. The value of the currency was then \$1,000,000,000, and the population 30,000,000. The value of the currency is now \$800,000,000, and the population 35,000,000. The bankrupt law went into operation, and they continue, even in spite of that law. Society, also, has retrograded. There were never so many cases of aggravated crime caused by extreme want—never so many suicides and lunatics. Labor was never so completely depressed. We never heard the word "tramp" before. Tramps are not criminals when forced to become tramps. "Hard times" means precisely "hard money." What causes all this distress? Some say it is the exhaustion after a civil war. But did the States come out of the war exhausted? We have the records of the war, shows that they were never so prosperous. The two things are contradictory. That argument utterly fails. Another says the cause is extravagance, over-production; the industry of the people has been so great that there is over-production of everything needed for the comfort of the people, hence, the distress!

Senator Morrill, of Vermont, tried in Congress to "repeal the idea that the country has been to the extreme of bankruptcy." How can he? He says—"Not for a quarter century has agriculture been so prosperous, and we have not had a year off." True, but we can't sell the crops, or have to sell for prices. It often costs more to transport, including commission, than the crops are worth. Apples are \$1 a barrel. Potatoes rot on the ground out West. Corn has been burned for fuel in some places. So wherever the crops are any distance from the railroad. So we are as bad off as if the crops were poor. He says: "The only distress is in the mercantile, manufacturing and mining interests." That's enough. He says: "The cause is over-production. In the manufacturing and mercantile interests, the price of our goods is now so low that we stop buying at all prices are down. They must sell at lower prices; last but not least, give your influence and your votes in favor of money which is money; so that every laboring man when he gets his pay shall have something in his hand which, actually represents the labor that he has done, inasmuch as it cost another man's labor as good as his own, to procure it—is not an excuse for a fair exchange. Stand for an honest pay for all labor, for what you know to be honest pay, and accept nothing else. You have no right to leave that point doubtful. Stand for value, in what people are to receive. Then when they have received it, you know that they have got something. Stand for an honest foundation for the business of the country. Then it will be possible for men to do business honestly; and only those who mean to be thieves will betray their trust, and have to go to prison for stealing. Anything in place of this honest foundation—is you never know what; sometimes to-day, to-morrow nothing and a cheat all the time. Build this false material into the walls of the country's business and they will be sure to tumble.

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Commissioner Wells was one of the foremost in that line of scientific inquiry, and his official testimony can be relied upon. He shows that in 1866 there was the most remarkable prosperity, and that it was increasing; that there never was so flourishing a condition of affairs as then. Now look on the period 1873-78. Instead of that unexampled prosperity, it was a time of complete bankruptcy. The failures mounted up to one thousand millions, as shown by Dunn, Barlow & Co., of New York. In 1866 the bank rupts were only 500 a year, while from '73 to '78 they numbered 7,000. The value of the currency was then \$1,000,000,000, and the population 30,000,000. The value of the currency is now \$800,000,000, and the population 35,000,000. The bankrupt law went into operation, and they continue, even in spite of that law. Society, also, has retrograded. There were never so many cases of aggravated crime caused by extreme want—never so many suicides and lunatics. Labor was never so completely depressed. We never heard the word "tramp" before. Tramps are not criminals when forced to become tramps. "Hard times" means precisely "hard money." What causes all this distress? Some say it is the exhaustion after a civil war. But did the States come out of the war exhausted? We have the records of the war, shows that they were never so prosperous. The two things are contradictory. That argument utterly fails. Another says the cause is extravagance, over-production; the industry of the people has been so great that there is over-production of everything needed for the comfort of the people, hence, the distress!

Senator Morrill, of Vermont, tried in Congress to "repeal the idea that the country has been to the extreme of bankruptcy." How can he? He says—"Not for a quarter century has agriculture been so prosperous, and we have not had a year off." True, but we can't sell the crops, or have to sell for prices. It often costs more to transport, including commission, than the crops are worth. Apples are \$1 a barrel. Potatoes rot on the ground out West. Corn has been burned for fuel in some places. So wherever the crops are any distance from the railroad. So we are as bad off as if the crops were poor. He says: "The only distress is in the mercantile, manufacturing and mining interests." That's enough. He says: "The cause is over-production. In the manufacturing and mercantile interests, the price of our goods is now so low that we stop buying at all prices are down. They must sell at lower prices; last but not least, give your influence and your votes in favor of money which is money; so that every laboring man when he gets his pay shall have something in his hand which, actually represents the labor that he has done, inasmuch as it cost another man's labor as good as his own, to procure it—is not an excuse for a fair exchange. Stand for an honest pay for all labor, for what you know to be honest pay, and accept nothing else. You have no right to leave that point doubtful. Stand for value, in what people are to receive. Then when they have received it, you know that they have got something. Stand for an honest foundation for the business of the country. Then it will be possible for men to do business honestly; and only those who mean to be thieves will betray their trust, and have to go to prison for stealing. Anything in place of this honest foundation—is you never know what; sometimes to-day, to-morrow nothing and a cheat all the time. Build this false material into the walls of the country's business and they will be sure to tumble.

REPLY TO SENATOR HOAR.

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# WOBURN



# JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1878.

NO. 44.

## Elastic Stockings,

KNEE CAPS, ANKLETS, etc.

For the relief and support of Varicose Veins, Weak, Swollen or Ulcerated Limbs.

We carry a stock of the above articles and in special cases have manufactured to order any size needed without extra charge.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
192 MAIN STREET,

WOBURN, MASS.

George H. Conn,  
INSURANCE AGENT,

NO. 150 MAIN STREET, MASS.

CHARLES D. ADAMS,  
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

No. 150 Devonshire street, Boston,  
No. 159 Main street, Woburn.

Office at Boston, 10 A. M., to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.

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Tailor, in some of the best tailoring establishment

in the country, he offers his services to the citizens

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who may favor him with their custom.

HALL TO LET.

No. 33, G. A. R., having recently leased the Hall

No. 19 Main St., Woburn (Fox Building), it being

the second floor, 1000 sq. ft., all modern con-

veniences, will let large to responsible parties on rea-

sonable terms. Inquire of Trustees, GEO. P. SIM-

MONS, N. Z. TABOR, J. L. PARKER.

## WILMOT'S CLOTHING HOUSES

Gentlemen's Pantaloons,

READY-MADE—

\$1.25 | 1.50 | 1.75 | 2.00,

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AGE 3 to 18 YEARS,

\$2.50 | 3 | 3.50 | 4 | 4.50 | 5 |

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GENTLEMEN'S  
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Garments made from measure, good work, good  
trimmings and a perfect fitting garment guaranteed.

ALL WOOL SUITS, \$15!

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Buy your clothing of the manufacturer and  
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Orbiter's Clerk, 135 Tremont St., Boston.

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## Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Subscription, \$2.00 a year, payable in advance. Single copies, 5 cents.  
Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 5 cents a line, 25 cents a line, 10 cents a line.  
The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. In any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1878.

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## ARE YOU READY?

The close of the most exciting canvas that ever occurred in Massachusetts is just at hand. The contest has been a peculiar one in almost all of its phases, but every peculiarity of the campaign has been discussed, nothing has been concealed, and the voters go to the polls on next Tuesday with full knowledge of the issues if not a full understanding of them. In this respect all parties may be congratulated. This has been no "still hunt," but everything has been as open as the day. This is true because of the surveillance exercised by all parties. If one had anything to conceal, the other quickly discovered it, and gave it publicity. So it is, all march up to the polls with full knowledge of what the other is attempting, and the strongest will win.

Thomas Talbot appears again for the suffrages of the people, on an unexceptionable platform, and embodying in himself all the requisites of a good Governor. His associate, John D. Long, is a rising young statesman, honored and honorable. Never since Gov. Andrew's day have two such good names been associated at the head of the Republican ticket as Talbot & Long. Gen. Butler speaks for himself, and has shown in this contest a degree of endurance which no public man in this country can equal. If he does not succeed, he can safely say success was impossible. Judge Abbott does no expect to succeed, but it is of the highest importance to the Democratic party that they should maintain their organization, and also that Gen. Butler should not succeed. Mr. Miner is very sorry to observe, leads a forlorn hope, yet many of his supporters take the same view of the matter that the Abbott-Democrats do, and would regard Gov. Talbot's election as a calamity.

For Congressman we are left to Bowman or Clark, hard or soft money. Bowman is a fair representative of Republicanism, — loyal to the Union, sound on the national honor, of large legislative experience and a ready debator. Clark believes in the greenback fallacy, was not only disloyal during the war, but a soldier hater then and now, believes the rebel war debt and war claims ought to be paid by the United States, has no legislative experience, and was never elected to any of the numerous offices for which he has been a candidate. Can the men of the Fifth District hesitate between Bowman and Clark? Can we not safely prophecy Bowman's triumphant election?

Let every man who is entitled to express an opinion by his ballot, do so on Tuesday next, and let him hesitate before he records a vote for anything but "honest money and honest men."

**NEW LIBRARY BUILDING.**—The last touches of the painters have now been put upon the interior walls; the tints are in good taste and pleasant to the eye, particularly those in the art gallery. The lower part of the room has an olive tone, which is in close sympathy with pictures and their gilded frames. The higher portion of the walls and the ceiling have a lighter color, but in strict harmony with that of the base. A dark maroon band, lighted on the edge by a warm golden yellow, marks the division between them. The pictures included in the bequest of the late C. B. Winn, have been hung during the week. The collection is an admirable one for a public gallery. Many of the canvases are quite large; the subjects of these are for the most part, interior scenes, and contain groups of animated figures of an interesting character. Of the smaller genre pieces, a few are exceedingly well painted, and three or four of the landscapes are gems of color and finish. In addition to the attractions of the building and the collection of books, this feature of the noble donor's gift will always possess a charm and beauty of its own. We shall soon begin to realize the extent of the benefaction, of which Woburn was made the recipient. With the finest building of its kind in the State, a library of more than ordinary value, and an art gallery equal to those of the most noted in our metropolis, our people can hardly fail to use them for their own best advantage, while pointing to them with a just pride when their friends or strangers are visiting the town. Already, the fame of the building is extending widely, and to all who have made it the object of a journey, it has more than fulfilled their anticipations.

**NOMINATIONS.**—Dr. Azel Ames, Jr., has been nominated by the Republicans of Wakefield, for the Legislature; A. E. Scott, Esq., of Lexington, is nominated by the Republicans of the 18th Middlesex.

**ALTERATIONS.**—In accordance with orders from the State Inspector of Buildings, the doors of the Unitarian and Congregational Churches have been altered to open outward.

**POSTPONED.**—The talk on the morals and religion of politics, proposed by Dr. Clough for Sunday evening, has been postponed.

**REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.**—The Republican Representative caucus will be held in Grand Army Hall next Monday evening.

**Vote for Bowman and honest money.**

## REPUBLICAN RALLY.

Lyceum Hall was well filled last Saturday evening, when Messrs. Gordon, Coggswell and Noyes, all men of reputation, discussed the political issues. C. D. Adams, Esq., President of the Young Republicans Club, presided, and in an appropriate introductory speech, introduced Gen. Geo. H. Gordon, who was greeted with applause. He said that his only reason for appearing upon the platform as a political speaker, was that the interests of the people of the State so urgently demanded the election of the Republican candidate for Governor. The national welfare is the greatest problem that can come before us as a people. Let us strive to discover the right way to vote, without anger or prejudice. Lord Macaulay, in writing of the reign of the Prince of Orange, said:—

"More harm is done in one year in England by a bad currency than in 25 years of bad government, judgment and punishment."

The last month has been a time of great distress to the people in their little homes all over the land, is of the most vital importance, and when that is jeopardized, as it certainly is by a bad currency, everything is in danger. We are all seeking the most substantial reward for our work, and the safest investments for our earnings. And we have a right to know that our earnings will be safe in every contingency. But with a paper currency, such as we have had lately, the man who has worked hard and saved up money, has lost his property. The safety and the stability of the government, whose overthrow or injury affects his property, is not many years since the valley of the Mississippi was unoccupied. In 1851 troops were placed in Kansas to keep out the white people. Now the State is covered with happy homes. I went from Fort Leavenworth to the Rocky Mountains without seeing a single white person. In 1798 we numbered 4,000,000; now we are 45,000,000. That period, 1797—1860, I call the reign of gold. When the people feel the weight of the government, they are in a bad position. The government, whose power is derived from the people, is the only power that can be trusted. Nathan Clark is riding two horses, trying to hold the nominations of both hard money Democrats and the Greenbackers. Don't vote for a man who when rain threatened the country, folded his arms and prayed that such might be its fate. Don't vote for a man who when asked to help a wounded soldier on the battle-field offered money for his burial. Don't vote for a man who antagonized Lincoln living and dead. Vote for Bowman, he is a strong, right-handed, successful man who by education, instinct and sentiment is better calculated to represent the State of Mississippi than Massachusetts. Nathan Clark is riding two horses, trying to hold the nominations of both hard money Democrats and the Greenbackers. 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upon himself the charitable labor of soliciting funds to assist Mr. Litton, and after collecting seventy-five dollars refused to pay it over and was arrested and tried before Judge Littlefield, Wednesday, but was discharged. It is said another warrant will be issued in a different form which will probably hold him. Report says Rhodes has been guilty of similar acts before.

REPRESENTATIVE.—The representative caucus meets in Lyceum Hall this Friday evening, when choice will be made of a candidate for the fourteenth Middlesex Representative District. It is understood that if Winchester agrees upon a candidate, Arlington will accept him. As we mentioned last week, the friends of J. F. Stone, Esq., will present his name.

“Mr. Stone has been a resident of Winchester ever since the town was incorporated, and has ever proved himself a public-spirited citizen. His fellow-citizens have again and again recognized his worth by electing him to positions of trust, and who could better place his name? He has always proved faithful. A prudent man of his own affairs, he has always been careful of the public interests intrusted to him, and in the higher duties to which it is proposed to call him, there can be no doubt that he will be faithful, and that he will reflect honor upon his town and the district. An earnest Republican, he can be fearlessly offered as a representative of Republican principles. If chosen to the General Court, he would legislate in the interest of economy and good government.”

C. H. MOSELEY.—Wm. Parkman Lodge, of which the late C. H. Moseley was a Past Master, appointed a committee to prepare a memorial. The following is their report:

To the *Mass. Officers and Members of William Parkman Lodge*:—A Committee appointed to draft a suitable memorial upon the recent death of our late Past Master, Worshipful Brother Charles H. Moseley, have presented to the Lodge, and were assigned them, and respectfully submit the following:

CHARLES H. MOSELEY was born in September, 1837. Of his early years we have but little definite information, except that he was a dutiful son, and was useful and honorably employed when he was a boy. He was a native of New England, and the same was formed, as a private, and was a brave and patriotic soldier, and was promoted to the office of Sergeant, and was in command of his company when wounded in front of Petersburg in the summer of 1864, and disabled from further service. He died in Boston on the 20th of August, 1865, and went into the employ of his uncle, Alexander Moseley. He was soon made a Master Mason, and joined the Lodge. After a short time he went into the army, and took membership in William Parkman Lodge, October 9, 1866. Since his connection with this Lodge, he has filled several of the offices of the Lodge, and in the years 1871 and 1872 he occupied the Oriental Chair as its Worshipful Master, and the entire satisfaction of his members. He took a few degrees in Mystic A. R. Chapter, and became a charter member of Woburn A. R. Chapter with other members of other Lodges, who were formed, and did honorable service to the country.

He was an active member of A. D. Weld Post, G. A. B. and received the office of Commandant, as well as some other offices.

He was one of the Engineers of the Fire Department for several years, and held various other offices of honor and trust. The town was a teacher in the Unitarian High School, and was a member of the Unitarian Church.

He was a member of the Board of Education, and a member of the Board of Health.

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## Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1878.

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F. T. Dyer	3	8
C. E. Cooper	3	2
Sheriff's Sale	3	5
C. A. Smith	3	2

## A GREAT POPULAR VICTORY.

It was indeed a famous victory, and although the Republicans have secured most of the offices, they did so by the aid of Democrats, and the victory may be truly said to be a triumph of the people. Gen. Butler, with his great mental abilities and his wonderful vitality, made the issue such an one that the moral effect of his election would have been most disastrous. Thomas Talbot is elected by an immense vote, and a handsome plurality, and to aid him in what we know to be his purpose of administering the government of the State honorably and at the same time economically, he has a Senate and House of Representatives, and an Executive Council in full sympathy with him and his intentions. The campaign has been hotly contested, and every weak place in the administration pointed out and critically examined. The affairs of the State ought to be, and undoubtedly will be, so conducted this year, that no objection can be raised next Fall, of sufficient importance on which to found a campaign charge. The administration can do it, and we believe they will.

Selwyn Z. Bowman is elected to the 46th Congress by a plurality of 4,685 over Nathan Clark. This is no ordinary victory when we consider all the facts in the case. The Fifth has been considered "Banks's District," ever since his unexpected capture of it in 1865, and so near did he come to a nomination that some of his more impetuous friends affect to believe that he was cheated out of it. General Banks was elected two years ago by a plurality of only 1008, and when Mr. Bowman was nominated, the former found some consolation in the thought that this year a nomination was not equivalent to an election. It was generally thought by observers outside the district that Mr. Cummings would be the strongest candidate, although the old "rings" were very indignant that Banks was not nominated. A new district committee was chosen, all inexperienced men, and they were left to their own devices. Men who had always been prominent in the District, contributing money and council, turned the cold shoulder, and would neither give money nor advice. Fortunately, the committee were all young men, not easily disengaged, and when it became apparent that they must go, they accepted the responsibility with a determination that did not falter, and an energy that knew no cessation, until success crowned their efforts. Their candidate was a young man, and that fact commanded him to the younger portion of his party. He is a good public speaker, and at once took the stump, visiting all the principal towns in the district. In this he was assisted by several of the rising young men of the district, General Banks having declined in a diplomatic note to speak, although two years ago Mr. Bowman spoke for him. Wherever Mr. Bowman went, he made a good impression, so much so, that at the close of the first week, the prediction was recorded at headquarters that he would be elected by 3,500 plurality. It is gratifying to know that he increased this figure to 4,685, and led Gov. Talbot in the District by 2,105, and beat 2,314 more than the entire Butler-Abbott vote in the District. Nathan Clark would have been beaten that amount if he had carried his whole party strength as a Greenback Democrat; but the publication of his war record scaled down his figures, and he fell 2,371 behind his ticket on that account. In Mr. Bowman's District has secured a good representative, one who will enter Congress without any of the entanglements that beset, if they do not annoy, an old member; an advocate of honest money; a representative of the younger element of the party; and one who will neither neglect the public interests nor forget his constituents.

In Daniel Russell, of Melrose, the Sixth Middlesex District has secured a Senator of whom his friends and neighbors speak in the highest terms, and who will give his undivided attention to his duties, and honor the position to which he has been so honorably chosen.

Mr. Seeley, who was chosen Representative to the General Court by the Democratic-Greenback vote, is a young man, a native of Woburn, for four years past Town Clerk, and will make a good Representative. In our examination of matters of public policy we arrive at conclusions different from those accepted by Mr. Seeley, but on that account we have no disposition to withhold our congratulations upon this new evidence of the popular esteem in which he is held.

Speaking of bulldozing, Woburn town meeting has an instance of it whenever assembled. A prominent Democrat of foreign birth, places himself near the polls and scrutinizes every competitor as he comes up. He not unfrequently takes away a ballot and substitutes one that suits him better. Gen. Butler says there was bulldozing last Tuesday, and one of his Woburn supporters can tell how it was here.

As at present advised, we feel obliged to admit that Woburn is a Democratic town. The Republicans turned out well on Tuesday, and cast more votes than at any previous election, but they were not numerous enough. It is a satisfaction to them that they contributed 825 votes towards Governor Talbot's immense total, being a gain of 300 over Rice's vote of last year.

The atmosphere is clearer—not quite so green.

## THE ELECTION.

Never before has there been such a vote cast in this town as that of Tuesday. The meeting was opened at 9:30 A. M., with prayer by Rev. J. F. Winkley. The voting then began, and was continued until 4:30 P. M. A much larger vote than usual was thrown early in the forenoon, though the large number of votes cast caused a crowd through most of the day. Some five hundred more votes were cast than at any previous election, and as all parties understood that the vote for Talbot and Butler would be nearly even, great interest was shown on both sides, and all parties did their best to bring out the largest vote possible. There was no challenging of votes, and the meeting was as quiet and orderly as possible for its size. As the time drew near for declaring the vote, the hall was crowded with those anxious to know the result, which was quickly reached, and at 5:45 the triumphant shouts of the victors came out long and loud. The streets were more or less crowded during the evening, and the telegraph offices and headquarters of the different parties were places of lively interest until a late hour.

The following is the vote of Woburn and Winchester:—

FOR GOVERNOR.

Benjamin F. Butler, of Lowell, 922 186

Thomas Talbot, of Billerica, 835 336

J. G. Abbott, of Boston, 46 17

A. A. Miner, of Boston, 1 1

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

John D. Newell, of Hinsdale, 906 157

William R. Plunkett, of Pittsfield, 836 338

George C. Ewing, 1 1

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE.

Weston Howland, of Fitchburg, 906 157

Henry B. Smith, of Abington, 832 274

Henry C. Ewing, of Holyoke, 49 7

Charles Skinner, 1 1

David B. Gurney, of South Abington, 2 2

FOR TREASURER AND RECEIVER GENERAL.

John H. Jennings, of New Bedford, 903 155

Charles E. Abbott, of Boston, 832 341

David N. Skillings, of Winchester, 51 23

FOR AUDITOR.

David J. King, of Boston, 903 153

John L. Clarke, of Newton, 832 337

John E. Fitzgerald, of Boston, 49 22

Orion T. Gray, of Hyde Park, 2 2

FOR COUNCILLOR.

Alonzo V. Lynde, of Melrose, 951 155

Joseph A. Harwood, of Littleton, 835 337

Joshua Merrill, of Lowell, 1 1

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.

William D. Newell, of Salem, 907 151

George Marston, of New Bedford, 835 337

William Olyny, of Boston, 50 21

Orion T. Gray, of Hyde Park, 2 2

FOR REGISTRAR OF PROBATE AND INSOLVENCY.

Thomas H. Hill, of Woburn, 927 88

John Henry Read, of Cambridge, 845 337

Hosea L. Day, of Lowell, 20 18

T. Salmon, of Chelmsford, 1 1

Frederick Cheaney, of Lowell, 2 2

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS DISTRICT.

Nathan Clark, of Lynn, 897 119

Sumner W. Kimball, of Somerville, 889 340

Frothingham, 1 1

FOR SENATOR.

Sumner W. Kimball, of Somerville, 949 97

Daniel Russell, of Melrose, 835 336

Samuel W. Kimball, no town, 1 1

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

Montressor S. Seeley, 918

John Cummings, 841

Charles A. McDonald, 42

John Butler, 1 1

John D. Newell, 339

Joseph F. Stone, 146

Stephen Richardson, 146

T. A. A. Pease, 1 1

Thomas P. Aver, 1 1

Samuel J. Eiden, 1 1

SIXTH MIDDLESEX SENATORIAL DISTRICT,

Daniel Russell, S. W. Kimball, of Melrose, of Stoneham, Scat.

Bedford, 116 45

Billerica, 322 48

Burlington, 61 60

Concord, 517 204

Devon, 104 48

Dracut, 426 214

Groton, 518 497

Haverhill, 110 93

Wakefield, 525 323

Wilmington, 87 91

Winchester, 355 87

Woburn, 588 949

4,066 2,685 24

FIFTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Boyd, of Woburn, 410 22

Arlington, 179 136

Burlington, 64 57

Boston, Ward 1, 151 863

Boston, Ward 2, 622 323

Boston, Ward 3, 108 728

Everett, 396 207

Lexington, 207 118

Ward 1, 94 22

Lynn, Ward 2, 131 211

Lynn, Ward 3, 503 658

Lynn, Ward 4, 603 703

Lynn, Ward 5, 637 657

Lynn, Ward 6, 578 656

Lynn, Ward 7, 689 690

Malden, 1,064 695

Medford, 841 348

Melrose, 477 244

Meserve, 302 265

Somerville, Ward 1, 631 262

Somerville, Ward 2, 417 114

Somerville, Ward 3, 445 363

Somerville, Ward 4, 377 326

Stoneham, 240 103

Wakefield, 565 303

Waltham, 1,041 584

Winchester, 139 119

Woburn, 889 897

15,541 10,856 32

SIXTH MIDDLESEX SENATORIAL DISTRICT,

Boyd, of Woburn, 410 22

Arlington, 179 136

Boston, 104 35

Concord, 229 44

Dracut, 426 303

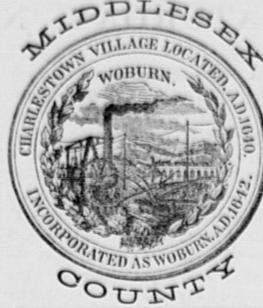
Lexington, 209 117

Lincoln, 103 61





# WOBURN



# JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1878.

NO. 46.

## COHOSH. THE COHOSH COUGH DROPS

We introduced to the public last year are prepared from a recipe which has been in use in the form of a Cough Syrup, in Salem, Mass., and vicinity, more than twenty-five years. For convenience it is prepared in Candy form and our immense sale of it last year is the best proof of its merit.

WILLIAM W. HILL,  
Apothecary, Opp. the COMMON, WOBURN.

### Florist.

S. W. TROWBRIDGE & Sons,  
FLORISTS,  
And dealers in  
ANTIQUE POTTERY,  
161 Tremont street,  
BOSTON, - - - MASS.

### Professional Cards.

A. P. WOODMAN, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
OFFICE;  
Cor. of Pleasant & Bennett Sts.  
Opp. the New Public Library Building,  
Office Hours -2 and 7 P. M.  
Woburn, - - - MASS.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
192 MAIN STREET,  
WOBURN, - - - MASS.

Office Hours from 8 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.

George H. Conn,  
INSURANCE AGENT,  
NO. 159 MAIN STREET, 5  
WOBURN, - - - MASS.

CHARLES D. ADAMS,  
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,  
No. 54 Devonshire street, Boston.  
No. 159 Main street, Woburn.

Office at Boston, 10 A. M., to 4 P. M.  
Hours at Woburn, 8 to 9 A. M., 5 to 6, 7 to 9 P. M.

A. B. COFFIN,  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
No. 4 NILES BLOCK, BOSTON.  
Entrance from Court Street and 35 School Street.

DR. O. P. ROGERS,  
DENTIST,  
139 Main Street, 145 Woburn, Mass.

CHESTER W. CLARK,  
Counsellor at Law,  
No. 61 COURT STREET, 10  
Room 2, - - - BOSTON.

RESIDENCE AT WILMINGTON.

HENRY HILLER, M. D.,  
24 TREMONT ROW, BOSTON, MASS.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO  
THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

Hours from 11 to 3. Residence, WILMINGTON.

### Auctioneers.

WILLIAM WINN,  
AUCTIONEER,  
BURLINGTON, - - - MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on  
easement terms. Orders left at the JOURNAL of  
Woburn, promptly attended to.

E. P. PRIOR,  
AUCTIONEER,  
Office, 89 Court Street, - - - Boston.

Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention.

Musical.

Miss J. Campbell,  
desires a few pupils on the

PIANO FORTÉ,  
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to  
uit the times. For particulars call at her residence,  
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Livery, Hack & Boarding

STABLES,

212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,

G. F. JONES, 16 Proprietor

J. H. ELLIS & CO.,

BUILDING MOVERS, STONE MASON,

CELLAR BUILDERS, AND JOBBERS,

OFFICE—Under Post-Office. Residence—Wm St.

M. Ellis, Woburn; A. M. Ellis, Malden; John So-

ley, Chelsea.

E. C. COLOMB,  
TILLOR,

Church Street, - - - Winchester.

Having had many years experience as a Practice  
Tailor, in one of the best tailoring establishment  
in the country, I am now ready to take the business  
of Woburn, and will guarantee satisfaction to all  
who may favor him with their custom.

HALL TO LET.

Post 33, G. A. R., having recently leased the Hall  
No. 194 Main St., Woburn, for his business, it being  
the largest Hall in size, town, and price, on the  
same with two large ante rooms and all modern conve-

niences, will let it to persons of taste.

W. P. SIMONS, N. Z. TABOR, & L. PARKER.

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter  
Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and  
promptly executed at this office.

## WILMOT'S CLOTHING HOUSES

### Gentlemen's Pantaloons, --READY-MADE--

\$1.25 | \$1.50 | \$1.75 | \$2.00,  
\$2.25 | \$2.50 | \$2.75 | \$3.00,  
\$3.50 | \$4.00 | \$4.50 | \$5.00.

### Gentlemen's Winter Overcoats.

--READY MADE--

\$5 | \$6 | \$7 | \$8 | \$9 | \$10,  
\$11 | \$12 | \$13 | \$14 | \$15,  
\$16 | \$17 | \$18 | \$19 | \$20.

### Boys' Overcoats.

AGE 3 to 18 YEARS,  
\$2.50 | \$3 | \$3.50 | \$4 | \$4.50 | \$5,  
\$5.50 | \$6 | \$6.50 | \$7 | \$7.50,  
\$8 | \$8.50 | \$9 | \$9.50 | \$10.

### GENTLEMEN'S CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.

Garments made from measure, good work, good  
trimmings and a perfect fitting garment guaranteed.

### ALL WOOL SUITS, \$15!

### ALL WOOL OVERCOATS, \$15!

### ALL WOOL PANTALOONS, \$15!

Buy your clothing of the manufacturer and  
save TWO or THREE middlemen's profits.

### WILMOT'S, 263 AND 747, 749 and 751

### Washington St., Boston.

### STEPHEN H. CUTTER, TOWN BILL POSTER AND DISTRIBUTOR,

WOBBURG, MASS.  
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street,  
promptly attended to. Has control of all  
business in town. Orders by mail promptly at  
tended to.

### Business Cards.

A. BUCKMAN,  
Dealer in

### Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

160 Main Street, Woburn.

Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on  
hand.

### Photograph Gallery,

1607 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

Club Pictures to schools and families, 12 tickets  
for \$10. Copying of all kinds at lowest rates by  
mail.

### H. S. DUNSHEE, - - Artist.

R. C. HAYWARD,  
Dealer in

### GROCERIES.

FLOUR, GRAIN, FEED, MEAL, ETC.,

21 At the Lowest Prices.

### 103 Main Street, - - Woburn.

### Carpenters.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,

### House and Job Carpenter,

WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.

Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly at-  
tended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore.

### J. Horace Dean & Co.,

### Carpenters and Builders,

Shop, Central Square, Woburn.

All orders for Building or Job Work, promptly at-  
tended to.

### Machinists.

ESTABLISHED 1865

### Parks & Freeman,

### MACHINISTS,

And Manufacturers of

### Leather Machinery,

### GLASSING, STONING,

### Polishing and Pebbling Jacks, etc.

Mill and Steam Work of all kinds. Shaving  
Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings.  
Tinners and Currying Shops fitted up at short  
notice.

### 97, 99, and 101 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership  
entered into January 1st, 1867.

### PORTER & YOUNG,

(Successors to James Buel & Co.)

### Steam and Gas Fitters.

Mill and Steam Work of all kinds. Shaving  
Pulleys, Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings.  
Tinners and Currying Shops fitted up at short  
notice.

### MACHINISTS,

### Steam and Gas Fitters.

Mill and Steam Work of all kinds. Shaving  
Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings.  
Tinners and Currying Shops fitted up at short  
notice.

### STEAM ENGINES.

Mill and Steam Work of all kinds. Shaving  
Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings.  
Tinners and Currying Shops fitted up at short  
notice.

### Poetical Selection.

#### I AM TIRED.

BY GEO. S. DORR.

Father, I am tired, and I fain would rest;  
My weary head upon Thy breast;  
I fain would feel Thy tender arms entwine  
This feeble, trembling form of mine.

Fain would I drop my heavy burdens all,  
And answer, Father, to Thy call;  
Fain would I lay my earthly mantle by,  
And take my robe beyond the sky.

Father, I am tired; I would cease the strife  
Weary of floating on life's tide;  
Fain would I pass these dreary waters o'er,  
And rest me on the toilsome road.

Father, I am tired! and the way is drear,  
I'm growing weak, my life is sore;  
My feet are weary with the toilsome road,—  
I fain would drop my heavy load.

Father, I am tired, and the way is drear,  
I'm growing weak, my life is sore;  
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Father, I am tired! and the way is drear,  
I'm growing weak, my life is sore;

# WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1878.

## Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
At No. 304 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Subscription, \$2.00 a year, payable in advance.  
Single copies, 5 cents.  
Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Funeral notices, 10 cents a line.  
The figure prior to the subscriber's name is paid. To show what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1878.

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Mortgage Sale—Little.	3	3	3
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W. W. Hill.	1	1	1

### AT LAST.

At last the eyes of President Hayes have been opened, and he reluctantly admits that his policy has proved a failure. His attempts to conciliate the South by giving them the power they have used so mercilessly, and a state of anarchy exists in South Carolina and Louisiana which probably no other civilized government on earth would permit. What has been apparent to the whole country for so long a time, could not have escaped his observation, unless he had determined not to see. But it seems that the darkness that has covered his vision has at last been penetrated, he admits that he sees the terrible condition of affairs, and we are glad to note that he is manly enough to not only acknowledge the discovery, but to admit his error, and promise to make an attempt to right the wrong. Of one thing there can be no doubt, —if he pursues the new policy as boldly and persistently as he did the old, the South is destined to have a genuine surprise, and freedom in all the States will mean something more than a mere name. The accounts of the last election, the bulldozing of the blacks, and the undisguised stuffing of the ballot box, the abolition of polling places, the terrorism of every description, make the expression that "this is a free country" most ridiculous. Undoubtedly a large part of this is due to the mistaken course of the President, for the rebellious people of those States had good reason to expect immunity for their crimes; but fortunately for the good name of America, there was a point beyond which the President could not go, and that being reached, he commanded a halt, and we shall now see what he will do about it. This decision will be especially gratifying to the "Stalwarts," and the rest of the party which has excused and defended the President, will, now that he has spoken, give him a hearty support in his new departure, and we may look now to a united party, a determined executive, and as a result, equal rights. In a recent speech, Ex-Gov. Boutwell, in referring to the outrages in the South, said that unless the Republican party was willing to array itself on the side of justice and equal rights for the enfranchised blacks as well as the whites, it would find at the next election, a more formidable foe than Gen. Butler. The mission of the party is not ended, and the same energy that called it into being still exists.

Liberty for all, is the watchword now as in the days of old, and nothing less than that will satisfy the demands of the time.

"Hurrah!" shout the voter whose candidate wins. We feel like that shouter.—Mrs. Journal has twins.

Most young men of ordinary ability feel strong in spirit as if they could, if they chose, do great things. They seem to themselves to be in a "pent up Utica"—shut up in one of the obscure corners of creation and doomed to do small things, unworthy of their powers. A college graduate tells us that when in college he felt as if there would be striking revelations whenever he should "let himself out." He let himself out, on leaving college, but found that the result was not remarkable after all. He had made diligent use of his advantages, however, and so found himself, on graduation, a man, mentally as well as physically, and fitted for the grand duties of life. His youth was a success, even though he did not become a congressman, or a merchant prince, or a candidate for the gubernatorial chair.

A young man in his teens is in what we may call, the india-rubber period. His future mental stature depends on how much he stretches himself then. The ease with which he takes on new impressions or drops old ones gives him the power, once for a life time, to fashion himself as if he were modelling in soft-plaster, into nearly any beautiful or ugly form he pleases. A restless energy which will not be quiet, any more than that which now agitates Vesuvius, is behind the sculptor, compelling him, whether his intentions are high, or low, active or indifferent, to form himself, rapidly into an image which can never be wholly replaced by anything better.

He is a fortunate young man who is satisfied with the testimony of others as to the bad effects of a misapplication of youthful power and so saves his growing energy and turns it in the most profitable directions.

His great expectations and fiery activity are then changed into fixed capital, well secured, which will yield him a high rate of interest all through his life. Places of responsibility and honor are more open to young men to day, than in the last generation. We have seen young men assuming the control of capital and business interests which appear to require older heads, but the driving energy, boldness, and hopefulness of young blood goes far to make up for the lack of a lifetime of experience.

Could the young man or boy look forward, with the eye of a prophet, and see all the possibilities of his future life, in both the highest and lowest directions, he would see that there is as wide a difference between what he can become and what he may become as there is between one of our most honored and useful citizens and the tramp who homeless, penniless and characterless is willing to sleep in lock-ups, and eat what he can beg, the year round. Great will do more to settle the problem of life than great ability.

THREE CORRECTED RETURNS.—Returns forwarded during the excitement of the eve of an election are not always correct. We published last week the returns as they were received at the Fifth District headquarters, but since we have sought to verify them by writing to the Town and City Clerks in the District, and present the results below. By our later returns, we find that 41 voters could not overcome the habit of voting for Woburn. The 26 scatterings appear to have been given by persons who for a joke voted for some fellow-citizen. The vote is as follows:

S. Z. Bowman, of Somerville, 15,527  
Nathan Clark, of Lynn, 10,871  
N. P. Banks, of Waltham, 41  
All others, 26

26,465

Below we give the vote in detail:

#### FIFTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

	Woburn.	Clark.	Banks.	Scat.
Arlington.	414	254	2	
Concord.	177	130	1	
Burlington.	53	47		
Boston, Ward 3.	151	863	1	
Boston, Ward 4.	958	626		
Boston, Ward 5.	729	528		
Everett.	399	297		1
Lexington.	297	118		
Lynn, Ward 1.	47	42		
Lynn, Ward 2.	131	211		
Lynn, Ward 3.	503	658		
Lynn, Ward 4.	687	705		
Lynn, Ward 5.	585	693		
Lynn, Ward 6.	578	598		2
Lynn, Ward 7.	61	90		
Medford.	695	9		
Melrose.	841	548	2	3
Melrose.	477	244	1	
Natick.	70	62		
Saugus.	372	22		
Somerville, Ward 1.	631	265	4	
Somerville, Ward 2.	543	367	4	
Somerville, Ward 3.	417	114	1	
Somerville, Ward 4.	124	3		
Stoneham.	540	470		
Swampscott.	240	168		
Waltham.	308	308		
Winchester.	1041	584	9	
Woburn.	340	119	4	
	889	897		1
	15,527	10,871	41	

THE POOR HOUSE.—There are 23 inmates, at present, in this institution, which seems to be, and has the reputation of being, very well managed by Mr. and Mrs. Adams. Mr. Adams kindly showed us about the house, the winter dining room, the reception room, the sleeping apartments, the basement, &c. The strange reverses of fortune are strikingly illustrated here. Education and wealth have not availed to keep out of our Poor House, some who are now there.

A correspondent of the *Adversary* commenting on the remarks of the *Journal* last week in regard to "Bulldozing in Woburn," says, "The man that is alluded to above as a prominent Democrat, is not an employer." No, he is not an employer of a great many, but he has a hold on hundreds of poor people in Woburn more strong than that of any employer, and his influence in elections is greater, and his presence at the polls more dreaded, than any man who ever lived in Woburn.

By invitation of J. M. Shute, Jr., Chairman of the Republican Fifth Congressional District Committee, the members of the Committee and several gentlemen from the towns in the District, dined together at Young's Hotel on Thursday. Brief speeches were made by Hon. S. Z. Bowman, Hon. George A. Bruce, Hon. N. M. Hawkes and others.

"I shall rise again," says Gen. Butler. Undoubtedly, but there will never again be such an uprising of voters to his support as there was this year. There are 110,000 reasons why the Republicans shall make such a thing impossible, and the warning will not be unheeded.

The *Adversary* being a little off color with its late supporters now cries out pitously:—

"Don't be in too much of a hurry to throw down the ladder. You may need it."

During our twelve years experience in journalism.—*Adversary.*

"Twelve years" is good.

YOUNG REPUBLICANS.—The Club met on Monday evening. The next meeting will be on Tuesday next.

G. A. R.—The eleventh anniversary of the establishment of Post 33, will be celebrated on the 21st inst., in an appropriate manner.

OUR NEW CONGRESSMAN.—Our exchanges speak very pleasantly of our new Congressman-elect, Hon. Selwyn Z. Bowman, as will be seen by the following extracts:—

The election of Hon. Selwyn Z. Bowman to Congress from the Fifth District was generally expected, but hardly any one anticipated the handsome majority which the Republicans of the district rolled up for him.

"The figure prints, to show what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once."

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1878.

MECHANICS FAIR.—The thirteenth exhibition of the Massachusetts Mechanics Charitable Association was brought to a close on Wednesday evening by a grand banquet in the exhibition building, at which three thousand guests participated. 53 gold, 238 silver and 283 bronze medals were awarded, as well as 280 diplomas, against 42 gold, 207 silver and 231 bronze medals, as well as 45 diplomas in 1874. John Cummings & Co., received a silver medal for leather. Bronze medals were awarded to N. J. Simonds, for steel stings, to Benjamin Champney and Albert Thompson, for oil paintings, and to Mrs. B. A. Stearns for chart for cutting garments. A diploma was awarded to Charles N. Bacon, of Winchester, for felting and wadding.

PEDESTRIAN.—Monday afternoon Lewis K. Swan and Samuel B. Mitchell, walked to Boston on a small wager. Their objective point was the Fitchburg depot. They plodded along pretty evenly, but toward the close of the tramp, Mitchell led by a couple of yards, and stopped walking on arriving at the first entrance to the depot on Beverly street. Swan kept on to Causeway street, and on the arrival of Lieut. P. Ward, both claimed the race. After a full hearing, the judge decided it was a drawn race. There is no point of sending them around through Main, Lowell, Wyman, Burlington and Pleasant streets, from the soldier's monument and return, a spin of about three miles.

Y. M. A.—This organization held their postponed meeting on last Tuesday evening. There was a very entertaining programme given, consisting of the following pieces: declamations by Charles Brown and Scott Ward, songs by James A. Brown, reading by Elmira A. Perce, and a very interesting fifteen minutes lecture, by Mr. Jonas P. Barrett, about the "Organ." All the pieces were rendered in such a manner, that the attention of all was kept throughout. The evening passed away before we were hardly aware of it. This fraternity is in a very flourishing condition and is going to have some very entertaining times this winter. They begin with a free public entertainment of home talent, to be given on Tuesday evening, Nov. 26, in the vestry. At the next regular meeting of the Y. M. A., which will be held on Dec. 3, at which time it is hoped that all of the members will be present, as there will be another good program offered to make the meeting lively and interesting.

THE CHURCHES.—Rev. Mr. Pomfret is giving a course of Sunday afternoon lectures at 2.30, on "Bible Characters." The subject for next Sunday will be "Abraham."

Rev. Mr. Mills will give the seventh lecture in his course, on "The Beatitudes," next Sunday afternoon.

THE WATERVILLE JOURNAL, a newspaper published by Parker L. Richardson, late editor of the *Weekly Independent*, Woburn, Mass., collapsed on Saturday morning. The *Journal* had been running only six weeks, and seemed in a fair way of becoming a popular weekly. Mr. Richardson, however, had to convey his stock clandestinely to Massachusetts, but it was attached by parties to whom money was owing. He was afterwards arrested, this time at the suit of Mr. Harcourt, his editor, whom he was about to leave without paying his salary. Considerable indignation is expressed by the subscribers, who have paid in advance for the paper, some for one year, some for two years.

MR. EDITOR.—The malicious statements which have been published in the daily papers, a sample of which I give above, emanating as they undoubtedly did from F. H. Harcourt, (who, I understand, would be most warmly welcomed back to Woburn by his numerous victims,) make it necessary that I should present a brief statement of facts.

I went to Waterville and established the *Journal*, taking Harcourt with me as assistant editor.

The monthly sociable of the Benevolent Society took place at the Congregational Church on Thursday evening. The Sunday school orchestra gave some of their lively music.

Mr. Thomas Maranan, the director of the Woburn Brass Band, played some appreciated cornet solos, one by special request. The lady performers sang and played very sweetly. Mr. Cummings evinced a talent for public speaking by his rendering of the well known "Waters of the Nile" oration. A "general introducing" committee was appointed with Mr. C. W. Smith for chairman. As a portion of their duties two of this committee will be on hand every Sabbath to welcome strangers to the church services.

THE LIBRARY.—The Library Committee held their first meeting in the new building last Monday evening. In harmony with the established state of the building, two kerosene lamps served to make the darkness visible. It was decided to use the greater portion of the regular town appropriation, now on hand, for the purchase of books. Such purchases were made on Tuesday, among them the first six volumes of the *Cyclopaedia Britannica*, which is the most extensive English work of the kind. The remaining twenty volumes will be added hereafter. The Library will be open, it is expected, about January 1. The collection comprises about 16,000 volumes.

ARRIVED.—Rev. F. W. March reached his home in Zalih, Syria, Oct. 15, having been on month on the way from New York, including about a week of stoppages at Paris, Alexandria, &c. He says that from Alexandria he had in charge a little English girl on her way to school, who could talk fluently in English, French, German and Arabic. Mr. March found his associate, Mr. Dale, in excellent health and spirits, but glad to receive assistance. Mr. Dale will take the work in Zalih and Mr. March the work in the outside towns for many miles north and south. Much of his time will be spent away from his home and on horseback.

STAR COURSE.—The concert by the Temple Quartette and Miss Wiley, on Wednesday, was well attended and highly satisfactory. The programme was an excellent one, and the numbers were rendered in so pleasing a manner that the audience was almost unfair in the matter of encore. Miss Wiley is a very sweet singer, possessing a fine voice and an unexceptionable manner. We wish we could be favored with more singers of her style. The next entertainment will be readings, &c.

OVERBOARD.—John O'Donnell of Woburn fell overboard from Sargent's wharf, Boston on Saturday, and was rescued after having been some time under water. It was thought however, that he would recover easily, but during the night he seemed to grow very ill from the effects of the accident, and in the morning it was deemed advisable to remove him to the City Hospital, where he was admitted.

STREPS IN WOBURN.—Last year 1798

tramps were lodged over night under the town house. They were provided with a bed frame and blankets, and a fire is kept up for their benefit. When the daily number becomes oppressive, they are marshalled before the justice, who sends a number to Bridgewater for a year, and dismisses the remainder, who, no doubt, warn all other tramps to avoid Woburn. As far as possible, the tramps are put to work, after a breakfast of coffee and meat, wherever there is any digging, &c., to be done on the streets.

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## Winchester.

J. W. HUSE.—At a special meeting of the J. W. Huse H. & L. Co., held Nov. 12, 1878, the following resolutions of respect to the memory of our late citizen, J. W. Huse, were adopted:

*Resolved*, That the company extend their most perfect sympathies to the widow and children, who, by the sake of their affection, have been deeply harassed and suffer, their dear earthly friend and protector, assuring them that the memory of our departed friend and esteemed townsmen will be ever remembered.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of our esteemed patron, the Hook & Ladder engine be draped in mourning for the space of thirty days.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be published in the *Woburn Journal*, and a copy be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

For the order of the company,

CHAS. K. SYMMES, Clerk.

WINCHESTER, Nov. 12, 1878.

Col. Samuel B. White died at his residence in Winchester Saturday evening, his death resulting from dropsy. Col. White was born in Boston in 1803, and removed to that part of Woburn, now Winchester, in 1823. He was the first Treasurer of that town after its incorporation, and has held many offices of trust, being highly esteemed by the community. In early life he was connected with the militia of Middlesex county, and was Lieut. Col. of the old 4th Regiment. He was also one of the original members of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx and its first Captain. Col. White leaves a wife and four children.

**FUNERAL.**—Mr. J. W. Huse, a prominent citizen of Winchester, died of rheumatism of the heart, last Monday. His funeral was largely attended at his house on Thursday afternoon. The J. W. Huse Hook & Ladder Co. escorted the remains to Woodlawn Cemetery.

**FIRE.**—An old house near Bacon's Bridge was found to be on fire—set, it is supposed, last Saturday. The prompt action of the Fire Department made it a trifling affair.

**QUAKER PARTY.**—A Quaker party was held at the residence of J. C. Mason, Winstrop Street, on Thursday evening.

**THE ELECTION.**—The only scattering on the Congressional vote were four votes for Banks.

**LECTURE.**—Mrs. Livermore lectures in Winstrop Sept. 30.

## Wilmington.

**THE ELECTION.**—The result of the late election as regards our town has been most satisfactory. The majority of the people have come to their senses, inasmuch as they see in the hard-money principle a sign of the steady improvement of the times. Of course as the world lasts, there will always be many people of many minds; but it rarely fails to one's lot to witness such a grand and unanimous effort as has been made for sound principle and honest money, as the State of Massachusetts has just witnessed; and we think that there is a great deal of credit due to this town for the way in which she has voted. We always believe that the votes of a town denote the wisdom and sagacity of their inhabitants.

**F. & M. C.**—The Farmers' & Mechanics' Club met on the 2d inst. After the disposal of the 15 minutes question, the chief discussion of the evening was taken up:—"What kind of poultry is most profitable?" The general favorite were the Brahmans. Plymouth Rock came next, while the Leghorn were considered the least desirable of all, although some speakers asserted and tried to prove, that there were some good features in all breeds. The next meeting will take place Saturday, the 16th inst., and it is to be hoped that the attendance will be as large as usual.

**DISCOURSE.**—Mr. Ansel W. Putnam, of Danvers, who made the principal address on Fair-day, came in answer to a request from the citizens of this town. He delivered quite an original discourse on the "best mode of living, and how to treat our neighbors and society in general." The discourse was listened to with great interest by the audience. It is proposed to invite Mr. Putnam at some future time to make us another call.

**REBELLION.**—Quite a lively grading bee took place on J. S. Philbrick's place on Burlington avenue. There were at least twenty men, old and young, busy handling the shovel and the wheelbarrow. They did some splendid work and had a grand time.

**EXHIBITION.**—The young people have been especially happy this week. Stanley's Menagerie has been in town, and has delighted the population. The exhibition gave great satisfaction to old and young.

**JOHN ADDISON.**—John Addison, who has lived near Clark's Mill for many years, died last week, at the advanced age of ninety.

**W. H. CARTER.**—W. H. Carter, 2d, has just completed the erection of a handsome portico in front of his house.

**THE LUMBER.**—The lumber for Henry C. Paul's house is expected from N. H. in the course of a few days.

**REPAIRING.**—Henry C. Buck is repairing and painting his house in first-class style.

H.

**COOKING.**—Whatever the ultimate position of silver, and however the question of the monometallic and bi-metallic standards may be settled, something ought to be done in common honesty to elevate the intrinsic value of our silver coins by increasing the weight of silver in them. People who talk noisy about "the poor man's dollar," and the duty of making longer continue to advocate the present device of a silver coin without having the glaring inconsistency of their course apparent even to the weakest mind.

**JOSEPH KELLEY.**—Joseph Kelley, a small dollar is worth now only a trifle over 83 cents. Our half dollar is worth even less in proportion, for instead of containing 2048 grains, as it should, it has only 1929-10, instead of 4120-10. As the laboring classes have chiefly to do with the smaller coins, and their wages are paid in small amounts, the great burden of the depreciation of silver falls on them. To keep up the present standard of the worth of silver becomes one dollar by virtue of a Government certificate to that effect, is to pervert an entire justice whose keenest consciousness of guilt there is least ability to bear them.

While we may hope, therefore, that an intelligent cooperation between Government and the banks, the business of the country will be sustained permanently on a gold basis, we ought to elevate the standard of our silver coin, so long as we use it, and to the extent to which we use it, in such a way as to make it something near an honest equivalent with gold and greenbacks.—*Boston Journal*.

**ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.**—Rise early; be abstemious; be frugal; attend to your own business, and never trust it to another; be not afraid to work with your own hands and diligently; treat every one with civility and respect—good manners will insure success; accomplish what you undertake; decide, then persevere; diligence and industry overcome all difficulties; never be mean, rather give than take the old shilling; never postpone till the morrow what can be done today; never anticipate wealth from any source than labor; honesty is not the best policy, but the only policy; commence at the first round and keep climbing; make your word as good as your bond; seek knowledge to plan, enterprise to execute; honesty to govern all; never trade beyond your stock; never give too large credit; time is money; make few promises; keep your secrets; live within your income; sobriety above all things; luck is a word that does not apply to a successful man; not too much caution—show but sure is the thing; the highest monuments are built piece by piece; step by step we mount the pyramids; be bold, be resourceful when the clouds gather; difficulties are surmounted by opposition; self-confidence, self-reliance is your capital; your conscience is the best monitor; never be over sanguine, but don't underrate your own abilities; do not be disengaged;—ninety-nine may say no, the hundredth may say yes; take off your coat, roll up your sleeves, don't be afraid of manual labor.

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## ONLY JONES.

The officers of Her Majesty's Twenty-fourth and Forty-fourth infantry were sitting around their mess-table in Castleton, the capital of the Isle of Man, one evening, about thirty years ago—that is, all of them except one; but then, that one was only Jones. Nobody minded Jones; even his peculiarities had begun to be an old subject for "chaffing," and, indeed, he had paid such small attention to their chaffing that they had come to find it little pleasure, and after weeks of discomfort, Lieutenant Jones had been allowed to choose his own pleasure without much interference. These were not extravagant—favorite book, a long walk in all kinds of weather, and a sail when the weather is favorable. He would not drink—he said it hurt his health; he would not shoot—he said it hurt his feelings; he would not gamble—he said it hurt his conscience; and he did not care to flirt or visit the belles of the capital—he said it hurt his affections. Once Captain de Reuzy lispingly wondered if it was possible to "hurt his honor," and Jones calmly answered that "it was not possible for Captain de Reuzy to do so." Indeed, Jones constantly violated all these gentlemen's ideas of proper behavior, but for some reason or other, no one brought him to account for it. It was easier to shrug their shoulders and call him "queer" or say "it was only Jones," or even to quietly assert cowardice.

One evening Colonel Underwood was discussing a hunting party for the next day. Jones walked into the room and was immediately accosted:

"Something new, Lieutenant. I find there are plenty of hares on the island, and we mean to give pass a run to-morrow. I have heard you are a good rider. Will you join us?"

"You must excuse me, Colonel; such a thing is neither in my way of duty nor my pleasure."

"You forget the honor the Colonel does you, Jones," said young Ensign Powell.

"I thank the Colonel for his courtesy, but I can see no good reason for accepting it. I am sure my horse will not approve of it; and I am sure the hare will not like it; and I am not a good rider; therefore, I should not enjoy it."

"You need not be afraid," said the Colonel, rather sneeringly; "the country is quite open, and these low Manx walls are easily taken."

"Excuse me, Colonel, I'm afraid. If I should be hurt it would cause my mother and sisters very great alarm and anxiety. I am very much afraid of doing this."

What was to be done with a man so obstinate regarding conventionalities, and who boldly asserted his own cowardice? The Colonel turned away half contemptuously, and Ensign Powell took Jones' place.

The morning proved to be a very bad one with prospects of rising storm, and as the party gathered in the barracks yard, Jones said earnestly to his Colonel:

"I am afraid, sir, you will meet with a severe storm."

"I think so, Lieutenant; but we promised to dine at Gwynne Hall, and we shall get that far at any rate."

So they rode rather gloomily away in the rain. Jones attended to the military duties assigned to him, and then, about noon, walked seaward. It was hard work about this time to keep his footing on the quay, but amid the blinding spray and mist he saw quite a crowd of men going toward the great shivering, Scarlet Rock, a mile beyond the town. He stopped an old sailor and asked:

"Is anything wrong?"

"A little steamer, sir, off Calf of Man; she is driving this way—an instant. I fear she will be on rocks before night."

Jones stood still a moment, and then followed the crowd as fast as the storm would let him. When he joined them they were gathered on the summit of a huge cliff, watching the doomed craft. She was now within sight, and it was evident that her steamer had lost all control of her. She must ere long be flung by the waves upon the jagged and frightful rocks towards which she was drifting. In the lull of the wind, not only the booming of the minuteman, but also the shouts of the imperiled crew, could be heard.

"What can be done?" said Jones to an old man whose face betrayed the strongest emotion.

"Nothing, sir, I am afraid. If she'd managed to round to rocks she would have gone pieces of sand, and there are plenty of men who would have risked their life to save life. But how are we to reach them from this height?"

"How far are we above water?"

"This rock goes down like a wall forty fathoms, sir."

"What depth of water at the foot?"

"Good. Plenty of light, long rope?"

"Much as you want, sir; but let me tell you, sir, you can't live ten minutes down there! at first wave will throw you on to rocks, and dash you to pieces. Plenty of us would put you down, sir, but you can't swim it if you get down."

"Do you know, old man, what surf swimming is? I have dived through the surf at Nukuhiva."

"God bless you, sir. I thought no white man could do the same."

While this conversation was going on, Jones was divesting himself of all superfluous clothing and cutting out the sleeves of his heavy peacock jacket with his pocket knife. This done, he passed some light strong rope through them. The men watched him with eager interest, and seeing their inquisitive look, he said:

"These thick sleeves will prevent the rope cutting my body, you see."

"Ay, ay, sir; I see now what you are doing."

"Now, men, I have only one request; Give me plenty of rope as fast as I draw on you. When I get on board—you know how to make a cradle, I suppose?"

"Ay, ay, sir, but how are you going to reach the water?"

"I am going to plunge down. I have dived from the main yard of the Ajax before this. It was a high leap."

He passed a double coil of rope around his waist, examined it thoroughly to see that there was plenty to stand with, and saying, "Now, friends, stand out of the way and let me have a clear start," raised his

bare head one moment toward heaven, and taking a short run, leaped as from a spring-board of a plunge-bath.

Such an anxious crowd as followed that leap! Great numbers, in spite of the dangerous wind, lay flat on their breasts and watched him. He struck the water at least twenty-five feet beyond the cliff, and disappeared in its dark, foamy depths.

When he rose to the surface, he saw just before him a gigantic wave, but he had time to breathe; and before it reached him, dived below its centre. It broke in passionate fury upon the rocks, but Jones rose far beyond it. A mighty cheer from the men on shore reached him, and now he began in good earnest to put his Pacific experience into practice.

Drawing continually on the men for rope, which they paid out with deafening cheers—he met wave after wave in the same manner, diving under them like an otter, and getting nearer to the wreck with every wave, really advancing, however, more below the water than above it.

Suddenly the despairing men on board heard a clear, hopeful voice:

"Help at hand, Captain! Throw me a buoy."

And in another minute or two, Jones was on the deck, and the cheers from the little steamer were echoed by the cheers of the crowd on the shore. There was not a moment to be lost; she was breaking up fast; but it took a few minutes to fasten a strong cable to the small rope, and draw it on board, and then a second cable, and the communication was complete.

"There is a lady here, sir," said the captain. "We must rig up a chair for her; she can never walk up that dangerous rope."

"But we have not a moment to waste; or we may all be lost. Is she very heavy?"

"A slight little thing—half a child, sir."

"Bring her here."

This was no time for ceremony. Without a word, save a few sentences of direction and encouragement, he took her under his left arm, and steady himself with the upper cable, walked on the lower with his burden safely to the shore. The crew rapidly followed, for in such moments of extremity the soul masters the body, and all things become possible. There was plenty of help waiting for the seamen; and the lady, her father and the captain had been put in the carriage of Braddon, and driven rapidly to the hospital hall.

Jones, amid the confusion, disappeared. He had picked up an oil-skin coat, and when every one turned to thank their deliverer, he was gone. No one knew him. The sailors said they believed him to be "one of the military guests by his rigging," but the individuality of the hero troubled no one until the danger was over. In an hour the steamer was driven on the rocks and went to pieces, and it being by this quite dark, every one went home.

The next day the hunting party returned from Gwynne Hall, the storm having compelled them to stop all night, and at the dinner that evening, the wreck and the hero of it were the theme of every one's conversation.

"Such a plucky fellow," said Ensign Powell. "I wonder who he was. Gwynne says he was a stranger; perhaps one of that crowd staying at the bay."

"Perhaps," said Captain Marks, "it was Jones."

"Oh, Jones would be too much afraid of his mother."

Jones made a little bow, and said, pleasantly: "Perhaps it was Powell;" at which Powell laughed, and said, "Not if he knew it."

In a week the event had been pretty well exhausted, especially as there was to be a great dinner and ball at Braddon, and all the officers had invitations. The ball had a peculiar interest, for the young lady who had been saved from the wreck would be present, and rumors of her riches and beauty had been rife for several days. It was said that the little steamer was her father's private yacht, and that he was a man of rank and influence.

Jones said he would not go to the dinner, as either he or Saville must remain for evening drill, and that Saville loved a good dinner, while he cared very little about it. Saville could return in time to let him ride over about ten o'clock and see the dancing. Saville rather wondered why Jones did not take his place all the evening, and felt half-injured at this default. But Jones had a curiosity about the girl he had saved. To tell the truth, he was nearer in love with her than he had ever been with any woman, and he wished, in calm blood, to see if she was as beautiful as his fancy had painted her, during those few awful minutes that he had held her high above the waves.

She was exceedingly lovely; just the fresh innocent girl he had known she would be. He watched her dancing with his brother officers, or talking to her father, or leaning on Braddon's arm, and every time he saw her, she looked fairer and sweeter. Yet he had not the courage to ask for an introduction, and in the busy ball-room no one noticed him. He kept his post against the observatory door quite undisturbed for some time. Presently he saw Squire Braddon with the beauty on his arm, approaching him. As he passed, the Squire remembered he had not been to dinner, and stopped to say a few courteous words, and introduced his companion.

"Miss Conyers—Lieutenant Jones." But no sooner did Miss Conyers hear Lieutenant Jones' voice than she gave a joyful cry, and clapping her hands together, said:

"I have found him! Papa! Papa—I have found him!"

Never was there such an interruption to a ball. The company gathered in excited groups; and papa knew the lieutenant's voice, and the captain knew it, and poor Jones, unwillingly enough, had to acknowledge the deed and be made a hero of.

It was wonderful, after this night, what a change took place in Jones' quiet ways. His books and boat seemed to have lost their charms, and as for his walks, they were all in one direction, and ended at Braddon Hall. In about a month Miss Conyers went away, and then Jones began to hunt the postman, and to get pretty little letters which always seemed to take a great deal of answering.

Before the end of the winter he had an invitation to Conyers to spend a month, and a furlough being granted, he started off in

great glee for Kent. Jones never returned to the Eighty-fourth. The month's furlough was indefinitely postponed; in fact he sold out, and entered upon a diplomatic career under the care of Sir Thomas Conyers.

Eighteen months after the wreck Colonel Underwood read aloud a description of the marriage of Thomas Jones, of Milford Haven, to Mary, only child and heiress of Sir Thomas Conyers, of Conyers Castle, Kent, and a paragraph below stated that the Hon. Thomas Jones with his bride, had gone on to Vienna on Diplomatic service of great importance.

"Just his luck," said Powell.

"Just his luck," said Underwood, "and for my part, when I come across one of those fellows who are afraid of hurting their mothers and sisters, and are not ashamed to say so, I shall treat him as a hero just waiting for his opportunity. Here is to the Hon. Thomas Jones and his lovely bride!" We are going to India next month, and I am sorry the Eighty-fourth has lost Lieutenant Jones; I have no doubt whatever that he would storm a fort as bravely as he boarded a wreck."

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# WOBURN



# JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1878.

NO. 47.

## COHOSH. THE COHOSH COUGH DROPS

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No. 164 Main St., Woburn, Fox, Room, being the second Hall in size in town, and fitted up to accommodate with two large size rooms and all modern conveniences, will let to responsible parties on reasonable terms. In the rear of the building, P. S. SIMMONS, N. Z. TABOR, J. L. PARKER.

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WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1878.

1879.

1879.

## Original Poetry.

Written for the Journal.

### BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY.

BY GEO. S. DORR.

Carefully guard thy wayward tongue,  
That words may never wound  
The heart of a friend that is true,  
By a harsh or angry sound;  
There is many a sensitive heart,  
Where'er in this world you stray,  
Where careless words would leave a sting,  
So be careful what you say.

There is many an aged man  
Looks back to his youthful days,  
And he thinks how his heart rejoiced  
At a single word of praise;  
And how the bitter unkind word  
Had rankled deep in his heart;  
And falling from a schoolmate's tongue,  
Caused the silent tear to start.

And in climbing the steep of life,  
There are weak ones on the road,  
And we by a word of kindness  
May lighten their heavy load;  
Or a word in season of weakness,  
Drive home from their heart away;  
Then, O, as you journey along,  
Be careful of what you say.

The world is dark at its brightest,—  
Heavy its burdens of woe;  
Then why should we make it darker  
By careless words as we go?  
But by dropping smiles of pleasure,  
Let us light the lamp of hope  
To cheer the path of the weary,  
Who in dismal darkness grope.

O, a word is a little thing,  
Holding a magic power,  
And bringing joy to aching hearts  
More prized than richest dower;  
And oftentimes it brings great pain  
That never may pass away  
From hearts that are weary and sore,—  
So be careful what you say.

E. WAKEFIELD, N. H.

### A NEW VOLUME BEGINS WITH THE NEW YEAR.

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# WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1878.

## Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

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The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1878.

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### UNITED WE PROGRESS.

We understand that some of the citizens of the north part of the town, are disposed to move in the matter of a separate town government. They have even gone so far as to inquire into the law touching petitions to the Legislature, and to canvas the probabilities of their success before the General Court. The feeling, however, is not very general in favor of a new town, though some who believe the present is not the right time, think they would favor it a few years hence. To those who have observed the current of affairs in the Legislature the past few years, it has been apparent that new towns are not looked upon with much favor. Their projectors are generally accorded a hearing before some committee, and after the expenditure of considerable time, and a generous amount of money, they are graciously allowed leave to withdraw. In the case of North Woburn there is really no grievance that could be made a cause of action. Only two miles from the usual place of holding Town Meetings, and the offices of the Town government, with good horse railroad communication, the north village is better accommodated in this regard than the east or west villages. Horn Pond water is carried to the extreme northern limit of the town. The streets are good, and this year a large sum has been expended on a new street from North Woburn to the Chemical Works. The School accommodations are as good as any in town, and the Fire Department is well represented by Hose Co., No. 2. We fail to see what the new town would gain. A portion of the town debt they would be obliged to assume, water they would have to pay for, they would have poorer streets, no access to the Public Library, the horse railroad would have to be paid for, and the expenses of running a new town government would not make taxes less but more.

The spirit of the times is more favorable to consolidation than division. Let our neighbors at the North devote their energies to encourage new business enterprises, and the money they would have to spend in securing division, for the better purpose of village improvement—more shade trees, street lights, and sidewalks, making their beautiful village more attractive to strangers. Let them encourage settlement among them of people from other places, by the many arts so familiar to all public spirited citizens, and help along the day when Woburn shall have inhabitants enough to entitle her to a city government, and then as Ward 2, of the enterprising City of Woburn, she may be represented on the Board of Aldermen and in the Council, her citizens may vote in their own Ward room, and all enjoy the comforts which are always found in the smaller rural cities. The day is not far distant, when this idea may be realized, and who shall say that the first Mayor of Woburn may not be a resident of Ward 2.

Woburn now stands among the first towns of Middlesex County, in population, wealth, voters, and business importance. She is rapidly growing as a business centre, and her stores and manufactories annually distribute large quantities of merchandise in the surrounding towns. The continued growth of the town is essential to the individual prosperity of her citizens, and all her well-wishers would regard with disappointment a division of her territory. All good citizens, north, east, south, west or centre, should work together for the general prosperity, keeping the parts firmly bound in a common bond of good fellowship and mutual helpfulness.

Representatives of the Boston press visited the Concord State Prison on Thursday, by invitation of the Warden. They were all well received, and favorably impressed with the prison and all its appointments. The introduction of water from Nagog Pond, seems to be the only necessary.

George O. Brastow, of Somerville, died of Bright's disease, on Thursday. He was the first Mayor of Somerville, formerly member of the Governor's Council, and had held numerous public offices. A very genial man, he will be much missed.

INCENDIARY FIRES.—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Selectmen in another column, offering a reward for the conviction of any one arrested for setting fires to buildings in town.

On Friday, Mr. Welch, the U. S. minister to England, paid over the \$5,500,000 fishery award. Our country pays up, if this agreed to, but protests against it as an injustice.

The Herald which last year did a great deal towards securing the defeat of Mayor Prince, this year rallies to his support. Boston is likely to be governed by a Prince in 1879.

UNITARIANS.—Mr. Crosby, president of the Unitarian Children's Mission, lectured at the Unitarian church on Sunday evening.

No better range has ever been sold than the Octagon.

### WILL IT BE A TRUNK LINE?

It is well known that the Boston & Lowell Railroad has been desirous of taking a lease of the Nashua & Lowell Railroad, and the contract has been opposed by some men interested in the latter road. Their idea has been to secure some other outlet for their road than the Lowell, and surveys have been made with that end in view. A change has recently been made in the management of the Nashua & Lowell road, whereby prominent business men of Nashua obtained the control of its affairs, and what has recently been attempted by litigation may be accomplished by negotiation. It has not escaped the attention of these gentlemen that an independent line could be constructed to Boston much straighter than the Lowell route, and several miles shorter, and as we remarked above, surveys have been made to establish the theory. Starting from North Chelmsford, and avoiding Lowell, the line would pass east of Chelmsford and south of Billerica, going through the east part of Burlington, and across the plain to near the Yard for Clark. Some weeks ago Mr. Benjamin Sampson, foreman of the ship-carpen-ter's gang, died, leaving, thereby, a vacancy that was eagerly sought by several workmen, among them Mr. George W. Cook, a man in every way competent to perform the duties of the office, both clerical and mechanical. Now, Mr. Cook was an outspoken opponent of General Banks, and a hard worker for Bowman, the successful candidate. The moment his name was mentioned in connection with the vacancy a storm of protestations arose from the ruling element, but all to no purpose, and Mr. Cook was appointed, and has proven his qualifications for the position, so that the chief of the department, Constructor Pook, has expressed himself as being more than satisfied with his management of the affairs of the office. When Mr. Cook assumed charge he very soon ascertained that Mr. Galvin went in and out of the yard at his pleasure, without suffering a loss of pay, a privilege not allowed any other foreman; and moreover he had nothing to do. He made a note of this fact, and when orders came to reduce the gang, Mr. Galvin was given a vacation, Cook writing upon the back of the discharge, which was sent to Naval Constructor Pook for approval, "Discharged because they was nothing for him to do." Mr. Pook approved the action taken by the foreman of ship carpenters, and the discharge was sent to the commandant, who erased Galvin's name from the list of discharged men and sent it back. To such action Mr. Cook objected, by promptly discharging Galvin the following morning, and again he was sustained by the naval con-structor, who, the second time forwarded the document to the commandant, and then went to see him in person. The result of the dispute was that the whole matter was referred to the department at Washington for settlement. We understand that Gov. Rice, Gen. Banks, E. L. Norton and Collector Beard are backing up the redoubtable Jerry, and he may get back again into the Yard. Although the towns of the Fifth District are generally pretty well represented in the Navy Yard, we are informed that Burlington, Lexington, Arlington, Winchester, Stoneham, and Woburn are not represented at all, the reason probably being that they are Anti-Banks towns. Woburn had one up to last Saturday when he was discharged, as Galvin had assured him he would be, if he didn't stop talking Cummings and Bowman. We do not wonder that Congressmen sometimes wish the Navy Yard was abolished.

MINISTERS.—The Woburn Association held their regular meeting in the Equitable Building, Boston, on Tuesday. There was a full attendance of fifteen or more Congregational ministers who compose the association. The usual critical exercise in the Greek Testament was upon the first ten verses in the Gospel of John. There was a prolonged and animated discussion upon the meaning of the deep and mystical words of the Beloved Disciple. Dr. Willmar read a sermon upon the glory and prosperity of the church; and Mr. Hazen read an interesting historical essay relating to the church in Billerica.

FOUND DEAD.—Miss Lydia Wyman, who was housekeeper at Edmund Parker's, on the corner of Pond and Cambridge streets, Winchester, was found dead in a field about 200 feet west of Cambridge street and opposite Thaddeus Parker's, last Tuesday noon. She was a sister of Walter Wyman, of Woburn, and about 70 years old. She had a shock of paralysis year ago and another last week Friday. She was last seen alive on Monday evening at 10.30. She was then lying on a lounge and said she would lie there all night. At 5.30 on Tuesday morning, she was found to be missing. The front door was unlocked and there was snow on the ground but no tracks in it. The occupant of the other part of the house is sure she locked the door before retiring. Miss Wyman must have gone out before the snow fell, and after 10.30. A search was instituted for her on Tuesday morning without success. Chief of Police Tidd was sent for with his grapping irons, as it was thought she might have got into the pond. At 12 m., a man named Flaherty who was at work, burying cabbages, discovered the missing womanly face downward in the mud, and on approaching her found that she was dead. There were evidences of a struggle as if the unfortunate woman had been overtaken with a fit. The tracks leading to the spot where she was found, were quite irregular as if she had proceeded with the unsteady gait of a person weak from sickness. Dr. Winsor, the Medical Examiner, was notified, and he decided that the cause of her death was an attack of brain disease, and during her delirium she wandered from the house, and died from the effects of the disease, and her exposure.

BAND OF HOPE.—Rev. H. A. Cooke, of Boston, delivered a lecture on Temperance, in the lecture room of the Baptist church, on Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the Band of Hope Division of the W. J. T. U. The speaker was greeted by a good audience, all of whom were deeply interested in his arguments and appeals. During the evening select pieces of music were furnished by young lady members of the Band, under the lead of their excellent president, Jonas P. Barrett.

BROKEN WHEEL.—On Sunday Mr. S. C. Mills, the contractor, with J. H. Burgess, one of his foremen, were riding up Main street, and in attempting to cross the horse car track opposite Salem street, the hind wheel of their buggy caught in the rail, and the spokes gave out, letting the carriage down. They were going slow, and although thrown out escaped without injury.

MILITARY.—Commissioned—Fifth Regiment, Co. G, Capt. Jhon W. Ellard, of Woburn, Oct. 30, vice Richardson, promoted Major; First Lieut. Charles W. Converse, of Woburn, Oct. 30, vice Ellard, promoted; Second Lieut. Lyman P. Pell, of Woburn, Oct. 30, vice Converse, promoted.

FIRE.—Last Sunday evening, at 9.45, an unoccupied house on Beach street, belonging to Mr. Alden Knight and next to his own residence, was found to be on fire. The fire made so little display that the wrong alarm was given, and that for only a few moments. The roof was left a mere shell, and the house beneath, though unburned, is well exposed to the weather. The fire appeared to start in the side of the house near the chimney. It was probably set. Insured in the Merrimac Mutual, Andover, for \$600. The loss is not known, but probably \$300.

SPALDING'S BELL RINGERS.—Our readers will be pleased to know that this popular troupe who are so well known here, will give another of their popular entertainments in Lyceum Hall, this Saturday evening. This Ladies' and Gents' Carpet Band and Orchestra led by George Dean Spaulding, assisted by fifteen star performers, including little Kittie and Willie, only five and seven years of age, and Jeppie the greatest living comedian, stand unrivaled. The favor with which their former performances have been received, warrants the belief that they will be greeted with a crowded house.

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## THE SUSPENDER.

"Neither should suspenders be worn by people who respect themselves."—*Harper's Bazaar*.

This brief mandate from that great oracle and autocrat of fashion in America, *Harper's Bazaar*, we find in that excellent household journal of November 2, in a first page article on Paris fashions, of which the opening paragraph is devoted to the fashions for our own sterner, but not less useful sex. Now, we are accustomed to defer to the *Bazaar* in all things relating to the world of fashion and household decorative arts, the world so dear to the gentle lives that make our homes the brightest and purest places in the world. If we had no other reason for the high esteem in which we hold this model fashion journal, the fact that the women of America love it and hold it dear, is an all-sufficient reason. What our wives and sisters and daughters, not to mention our neighbor's daughters, esteem so well, is surely worthy of our honest and friendly respect, however far beyond our own stupid comprehension may be the matters treated of in its columns. And this closing clause does not apply to the *Bazaar*, for its sparkling pages cover a wide range of literature, and the man who cannot tell a piece of broadcloth satin from a plaid of Scotch wool, may regale himself in the other departments of this "repository of fashion, instruction and pleasure."

We are therefore very reluctant to oppose any mandate of the *Bazaar*, made within its own proper jurisdiction. But we feel that it has touched upon a point that will interest every man who loves his country and his clothes, when it assails the suspender. We combat the position of the *Bazaar* on this point, not from any love of controversy, but because we feel it to be a duty. Our highly cultured and eminently refined contemporaries may perplex us with the mysteries of chemise fringe, repped silks, Bretton lace and Watteau pomelaines, but when it enters the domain of the suspender, mankind emerges from the domain of ignorance, into the bright white light of intelligence and experience, and defy the arm of the tyrant.

Throw away our suspenders! Are we to understand, then, that the men of the fashionable world, that men of culture, refinement and education, the merchant, the artist, the poet, are to cast away the fundamental article of their confederate apparel, the one that holds the others in the bonds of union, and substitute therefor the humber strap of the section hand? Are the men who carry this country in their brains, the men who fill the capitol with the thunders of their eloquence, to break and mar the effect of their finest periods by pausing to "hitch" their unstable waistbands, after the highly effective manner of the dramatic sailor? What, shall we, who have added the weight of our voices and influence to aid the struggles of that heroic band of women who, a few short years ago, entered upon a glorious crusade to compel all women who respected health and beauty, to "suspend from the shoulders," shall we desert them in their very moment of victory? Shall we, in servile obedience to the command of fashion, now throw away the auxiliary article of raiment that was the bond of union between the dress reformers and ourselves, and laugh those noble coadjutors to scorn, while we buckle a skate-strap around our recreant waists? Forbid it, heaven. Or, still more potent in these matters, forbid it, good *Bazaar*.

If the suspender is, on short notice, summarily abolished, think, think of the superfluous, useless suspender buttons that would find their way into the contribution baskets every Sunday morning, and would work into circulation as flat money in the benighted realms of paganism. Think of the complication in our own home mercantile circles, that would result from such circulation. Think what would be the feeling between this country and Burmah, when an up-country bank of that pagan region should present 1,456,895 suspender buttons, bearing the imprint "R. M. Raab & Bro.," to that firm for redemption in standard coin, the pagan bank having received them on deposit from its Christian convert customers, who had received them from American Sunday School boxes. The suspender cannot be abolished. We all know the agony of the man at the evening party or at the sociable, when one suspender button, only one out of six, gives way; what transports then, would not be suffered, if the *Bazaar* with its iconoclastic hand, should reach down and tear the whole fabric of suspender from his broad shoulders?

Suspenders are intimately connected with the progress of mankind in the arts, the sciences, religious liberty and free education. Where men wear suspenders, education is liberal, religion is prosperous and progressive, and the arts of peace flourish. Where men do not wear suspenders, as in Central Africa and Patagonia, dense, all-pervading ignorance rules the hour, and degrading superstition and destroying vice fills the land. The King of the Cannibal islands never saw a suspender. Are we then to throw away this article of enlightened and progressive raiment, and retrograde into the darkness and glore of barbarism? The best men of every age and clime have worn suspenders or their equivalent. They at least suspended their robes from the shoulder. If we banish the suspender, we must abolish the—er—ha—er um—the dual garment which they sustain. The hardy Highlander, breathing the air of freedom, and their hearts throb with love of country, wore no suspenders, but neither did they wear any of the appurtenances thereto appertaining. The Roman legions were without the light and aid of the suspender, and so they dressed from the shoulder down. They could never have outrun the world, and made broad the stretching boundaries of their mighty empire if they had been compelled to stop in the midst of sweeping pursuit or overwhelming charge, to re-arrange their raiment with the nautical "hitch." Socrates suspended his flowing robes from the shoulder. So did Venus, whose girdle was only for style. The Ahioum of Swat wore them. President Hayes wears suspenders. So does Secretary Evarts. Willibon wears them. Joseph Cook wears the Argosy suspender; so does R. M. Washburn and General Grant. Edwin Booth wears suspenders. Mr. Huxley wears them. On the other hand, Sitting Bull does not wear them. Denis Kearney fastens his—he fastens them up with a strap. The Sultan ties his with a twine string. The James brothers wore straps, and filled them with revolvers to make them tight enough. The

wild man of Borneo never had a suspender on his life.

Let us then, unite with the good men who have worn, and still wear suspenders, and protest against their abolition by the heartless edict of fashion. We warn the suspender makers and the manufacturers of suspender buttons, against the blow which the dealers in slate straps have made against their business. We call upon all men who have to work with both hands at a time, to stand by the only article of raiment that will permit them to do this with any sort of comfort and in any degree of security.

BROAD AND NARROW GAUGES.—A recent article in *Scribner's Monthly* was strongly in favor of narrow-gauge roads. In the December number, Mr. Lorenzo M. Johnson takes up the cudgels in favor of the broad or standard gauge. He says:

In regard to the relative claims of the two classes of roads, there is a tendency to exaggerate the cost of standard-gauge roads, their equipment and operation; and at the same time, to depreciate the cost of construction, equipment, and operation of narrow-gauge roads.

For instance, it has been said, in relation to the equipment of a standard-gauge road, that the weight of a car is twenty thousand pounds, and its capacity twenty thousand, and its cost \$75; whereas the fact is that the capacity of such a car is at least twenty-four thousand pounds, while its cost need not be more than \$400.

At the same time, the weight of a platform car of the narrow-gauge road is given at six thousand two hundred and fifty pounds with a capacity of nineteen thousand. These cars weigh nearer nine thousand pounds, and they should be rated at sixteen thousand pounds load.

A writer in a recent number of the "Railway Gazette" has affirmed—First: That a narrow-gauge can be built and successfully operated, where a broad-gauge cannot. Second: That it can be built from one-half to two-thirds of the cost of the standard-gauge; and—Third: That it has equal capacity with the broad gauge, at about two-thirds of the cost of operation. In regard to the first assertion, I will only say that, if such a place can be found, there and there only is the proper location for a narrow-gauge road; but, in view of the tasks accomplished in South America and elsewhere, it will be difficult to discover a region where this remark will apply. I deny that under similar conditions, a narrow-gauge can be built for one-half or two-thirds of the cost of a standard-gauge.

This has been shown, I think, in the preceding pages, and I am ready to furnish further and complete evidence in support of my position, should occasion offer. Moreover, with the same cost of operation, a narrow-gauge road can never transport a greater quantity of freight; or, in other words, it will cost as much to transport a million tons of freight on a narrow-gauge as on a standard-gauge road; and if in the neighborhood of the latter, the freight can not easily be obtained at equal rates by the standard-gauge road.

Let any man who is seeking for investment of capital in railway construction, consult those who have operated both classes of roads, and he will be advised, almost invariably, that he will save very little in cost of construction, equipment, and operation, and that he will lose business from competition, if he adopts the narrow-gauge.

My experience in the management of both classes of roads does not, therefore, lead me to conclude that the multiplication of narrow-gauge roads will cheapen transportation until the standard-gauge roads are suppressed, and even then the saving will be very much less than is usually claimed.

BEFORE AND AFTER ELECTION.—A week ago and as you traveled through Illinois, there was a candidate waiting to help you off the train at every station, anxious to carry your valise to the hotel for you and give you a personal introduction to the landlord, bidding that great man to give you the big room with the open fire-place. And to-day? You can get off the train and carry your trunk to the hotel quicker than you can find a dray, the landlord stares coldly at you, pretends to be unable to decipher your signature, looks amazed when you say you are going to stay all night, and casually dusts with his handkerchief the glass face of the plafard that reads, "All transient guests are expected to pay in advance." The election was held last Tuesday.—*Burlington Hawkeye*.

TURNING.—"I understand, Mr. Jones, that you can turn anything nearer than any other man in town." "Yes, Mr. Smith, I said so." "Mr. Jones, I don't like to brag, but there's no man on earth can turn a thing as well as I can whittle it." "Pooch, non-sense, Mr. Smith! talk about whittling! What can you whittle as well as I can?" "Anything, everything, Mr. Jones." Just name the article that I can't whittle that you can turn, and I'll give you a dollar if I don't do to the satisfaction of all these persons present." "Mr. Smith, suppose we take two grindstones for trial; you may whittle, and I will turn."

It is related of two clergymen, one named Fuller, the other Partridge—both found a joke,—that the former on one occasion asked the other what was the difference between the owl and the partridge. Partridge promptly replied: "The owl is *fuller* in the eyes, *fuller* in the mouth, and *fuller* in the body; in short is Fuller all over."

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John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.  
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25¢ a page, figure printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, to show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1878.

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"GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH."

The pleasant and benevolent task of preparing the Thanksgiving turkeys, chickens, pies, and puddings, is over. Our mouths have been satisfied with delicious compounds which have thus fully accomplished the object of their short but savory existence. Best of all we have met a plenty of delightful uncles, aunts, and cousins from all parts of the genealogical tree, up and down, and out on the branches, way to the twigs where the tenth and twelfth cousins grow.

Perhaps if a Puritan father were resurrected and invited to the sumptuous Thanksgiving tables where a score of relatives are making merry together, he would think that we had fallen away from the pure original type. But it would take great persuading, even from him, much as we reverence the memory of the Puritans, to convince us that our social mode of observing Thanksgiving is not beneficial. Our happiness on Thursday was the result of prosperity in many directions, the absence of which we notice more than we do its presence. We might have been groaning under a corrupt and thieving State government. In 1840 Marcus Morton, after being a candidate for Governor of this State for twenty years, was elected by a majority of one vote. When he sent out the usual Thanksgiving proclamation for that year, one of the ample sheets came to a minister who had the poorest opinion of the new governor. He read the proclamation, however, as customary, until he came to the usual closing words, when his aversion burst out in the tone with which he repeated the closing signature and formula; "Marcus Morton, Governor? God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts!" as much as to say that the Commonwealth had much need of salvation if such a man had control. Let us be especially thankful for such an honorable line of honest, high-minded governors and other State officials. They have not squandered our money by thieving or defalcations. The privilege of citizenship in this peaceful and well governed corner of the world assumes greater value in our eyes when we think of the disturbed and uncertain condition of affairs throughout Europe.

In private life we have had to work hard, but that is not altogether a curse. Better to have the ability to work, though necessity compels us, than to have the necessity of work taken away and with it perhaps the ability and inclination. Doubtless it is the saving of many a happy man in good circumstances that he is not wealthy. We appreciate the blessing of good health the more since reading about the ravages of yellow fever in our southern cities. Surrounded as we are more and more in our daily occupations by powerful machinery in the manufacture, on the railroad, and on the street, machinery which grinds in, on blows up, human forms as stolidly as anything else, we have reason for thankfulness that so few of us have suffered in that way.

One of the greatest blessings, though a little thought about because so common, is the well balanced mindworking healthfully, effectively and cheerfully. It is excellent for the health of both mind and body to cultivate a cheerful spirit. Rejoice over what you have left, when you feel like mourning over what you have lost. We can hardly be so badly off but what we might be worse. Trouble follows much of its severity from our unfortunate way of receiving and bearing it.

Col. R. G. Usher, U. S. Marshal, will probably retire from that office at the close of his present term, and Gen. Banks, of Waltham, and Gen. Cogswell, of Salem, are mentioned as his successors. A foreign mission, however, would be more to the fancy of the former, and either the Portuguese or the Italian missions will be graced before long by Gen. Banks.

A gentleman whose horse was being clipped, objected to the twister being applied to the animal's lip, but after trying to hold the horse without it, and receiving a blow in the mouth, which nearly dislocated his teeth, the twister did not seem to be a very cruel expedient.

SHORT HAND.—A class of twelve students of phonography has been formed in town, and they are making very good progress into the mysteries of short hand writing. Munson's Complete Phonographer is the text book used.

The biggest turkey in Boston market was purchased on Wednesday by a Woburn man, in payment of an election bet. The winner had his *Pick*, and the loser paid the *Bill*.

Apples are plenty at one dollar a barrel, but hen fruit is scarce at any price. Will the farmers please encourage their places where angels will love to come on errands of mercy?

G. A. R.—Last Sunday evening Burbank Post 33, G. A. R., attended divine service at Trinity Episcopal Church. The ranks of the Post were well filled. Rev. Mr. Winkley's discourse will be found in full on the first page.

DISCHARGED.—Private William O'Brien, of the 21st U. S. Infantry, having served five years, has received an honorable discharge, and is now at home. He has been stationed in Washington Territory. He prefers currying to soldiering.

Jerry Galvin's chances of getting back into the Navy Yard don't seem to have improved much the past week.

UNION THANKSGIVING SERVICE.

A union church service was held Thanksgiving Day, at the First Congregational Church. A table in front of the pulpit was heaped with squashes, apples, pumpkins, carrots, turnips, and corn, mingled with autumn leaves. Baskets of fruits and vase of flowers stood on both sides of the platform, and a floral anchor occupied a prominent place on the railing of the singer's gallery. The ministers of the uniting churches, Rev. Messrs. Pomfret, Mills, Anderson, and March, were present. Rev. Mr. Barnes, who had come out of town for the day, and sent his regrets, Rev. Mr. Pomfret and Rev. Anderson took part in the service, offering prayer. The sermon was by Rev. Dr. Mills, and we give an abstract below:

The text was from Genesis, 43: 16, "Bring these men home, and slay and make ready, for these men shall dine with me at noon." Unknown to his brothers, Joseph had become a prince in Egypt, with the revenues of a rich and populous kingdom at his command. His brethren, driven by the general famine, had come a weary journey, beggars. They were weary, hungry, and troubled. But Joseph, forgoing and forgetting, only rejoiced that the whole family were together again. With his usual sound practical sense he saw that "home" was the best place for such a meeting and that a glad occasion would be made better by a good dinner. He was a prime minister, hard pressed with business, but he was a great economist of strength and resources, and he found it to be a very saving and sanitary regulation for himself and family to stop in the middle of every day's work and refresh himself with rest and food. So he came home to his brothers. We will not fail to imitate the old Egyptians, in this respect, if in no other. Our so called rigid and angular Puritanism originated, and for generations observed alone, the only warm generic home festival which is at all peculiar to our American life. People travel far to escape the Fourth of July, but no one runs away from Thanksgiving. It grows upon our affections because it keeps alive the best home feelings and strengthens the sacred ties of kindred and society. This festival received its first benediction in sanctuaries and then spread the world over. It is the invention of the weapons of war, in their power and stood erect in the act of prayer with eyes open to see the silent approach of the foe from the forest. This same forest born and rudely nurtured festival, which was first kept in log cabins and clothed in home spun, now calls us to our safe sanctuaries to keep the hallowed day with God. At the old Puritan fathers would make every head to a family a priest unto the Most High God in his own house, and every common meal a sacrifice of thanksgiving, and the light of every fire a symbol of the divine glory.

Let the home offer saving attractions to the young and consolations to the aged. Let our hand shaking, to-day, be like blows that have been long divided. We would justify the assumption that English speaking people alone know the sacredness and value of home. In these times when splendid hotels persuade many to live as travelers and strangers in their own cities, and crowded boarding houses draw old and young from their sacred seclusion of the family, we are glad to see that the modesty and single gentleman sigh for the independence and quietude of home, though it be ever so homely.

The preacher then recommended for the Thanksgiving dinner, three excellent courses.—Light, Air and Love. Light was but strong, and the spirit that rules in the sanctuary of home must have the stillness and the strength of the sunbeam. Gentle words and quiet looks win their way through walls of prejudices and suspicion, as the light melts the icicle without breaking it. Light must take the color of earth, but not of color, when it is most needed, and more beautiful, in the faces of children. The sensitive nerves of old and young thirst for the light. So the light of open and mutual understanding must shine all through the home to drive away the demons of suspicion and discord. Let the light of cheerful hearts freely into the home and it will brighten and lighten daily toil. The good angel of a cheerful temper calls in the kitchen on Monday morning and the double shadowed mistress of the family, and the backsliding mother, too. He takes a seat at the dinner table and the family keep thanksgiving every day in the home. He looks into the nursery and every child has the toy he likes best, and yet is perfectly willing to give it up to any one that likes it better. He meets the weary and fretted master of the house, smooths out the wrinkles in his forehead and fills his heart with gratitude that he has a home to come to and somebody to meet him with a smile when he gets there. This angel of Christianity cherishes make the home of warmth and comfort a sweet and most precious source of life. He brightens the faces of the aged with light that shines from the celestial city. He comes with the angel of death and keeps the lamp of hope burning where a beloved voice has ceased to toll. We want, to make the home happy, the light of kindness and meekness; of truthfulness and confidence; of Christian cheerfulness; and of hope.

Not less needed than the light is the air. It gives a voice to every song, a speech to all who praise, and a sigh for every sound. It carries health to the people and fever that lurks in our homes, the daily life of the family as pure, fresh, elastic, generous, and vocal as the air and we shall want little more to make home happy. There must be both law and liberty in the little kingdom of home; the law manifesting itself only by the ends which it accomplishes, as the gentle breeze is known to be blowing only by the bending of the tree tops; and the liberty so restraining itself within due bounds that the law finds little to forbid. It is a sad thing for grown up children to leave home as rebels and captives remember the lessons and it is sadder still for them to learn them again to wise and gentle authority to the first lesson of early years. Let the ruling spirit of the family be as buoyant and elastic as the air, and yet as strong to bear burdens as the free winds.

One thing more is wanting—love. Love is the elastic chain drawing the family together in sympathy. It puts a word of meaning into the grasp of the hand. It diminishes suspicion, restores broken friendships, heals sore dispositions. Love banishes evil reports, gives confidence to the departed, and it gives an angel's beauty to the plainest face. Love says the best things in the best time and place, and always makes itself understood. Let this strong gentle spirit of love rule in our households, and it will make them places where angels will love to come on errands of mercy.

AGAIN.—James McCole, well known in criminal annals, was arrested last Friday, in Boston, for burglary. He is also wanted in Woburn to answer a charge of larceny.

DETAINED.—The 6.15 train from Boston last Monday evening, was detained half an hour at Winchester, by an accident to the engine of the Lawrence train.

A box of good things was sent off to the Little Wanderers in Boston, on Wednesday.

Have you seen that illuminated clock at F. B. Dodge's?

Turkeys were plenty this year.

A NEW TORPEDO.

We have read with delight the tale of the magician king who sat in the top of a tower in his palace playing chess. The chessmen represented opposing armies, and the magician had the mysterious power of directing, by moves of the wooden men, real battles which were being waged on the frontier of his kingdom. Some of the inventions of our day carry back the thought most naturally to the tales of the "Thousand and One Nights," and makes us think that those strange stories were prophecies rather than mere fiction.

On Tuesday of last week, a new torpedo was exhibited on Panmure, N. J., by the United States Torpedo Company. A number of government officials and prominent scientific gentlemen were present, and among the latter, Col. H. B. Hayes, of Woburn, who has an interest in this remarkable and successful invention. The torpedo is a circular iron tube and resembles the body of a shark in form. It is twenty-one feet in length and fifteen inches in diameter at the thickest part. The weight is not over 950 pounds. There are five compartments, in the first of which are placed 100 pounds of dynamite or nitroglycerine; in the second is carbonic acid gas in liquified form which supplies the propelling force; in the third is a cable coil of copper wire through which the movements of the torpedo are controlled from batteries placed on shore or on board ship; in the fourth compartment is the engine which works the screw; and in the fifth is the steering apparatus which is connected with the cable coil. The inventors claim that they can store away in the torpedo enough carbonic acid gas to propel it four or five miles, at a speed of twelve miles an hour; and this gas, they claim, will not lose its virtues, though forty years should elapse before using.

At the trial last week, a group of not over sanguine spectators stood about on shore with field-glasses, ready for the spectacle. At 1.30 P. M., the inventors, Mr. Martin Hubbe and Captain M. A. Hardy, took their positions, the former with a glass in his hand, and the latter at the key board. At the word "go ahead," Capt. Hardy pressed one of the five keys on the key-board. There was a sudden commotion in the water, and the infernal machine shot out like a thing of life, with a rush that almost submerged it; but the red and white flags placed at the ends, marked its graceful course. The machine was aimed at a boat which lay about two-thirds of a mile out. The distance was traversed in three minutes. In obedience to the will of the operator, the torpedo moved around the boat and headed for the shore again. The "demon" passed a sloop, putting the sailors into an amusing state of alarm, as could be seen with glasses. At the request of the spectators the torpedo was directed to perform a number of interesting maneuvers. It turned to one side or the other, stopped and went on again entirely at the will of the operator on shore. It was made to cut irregular figures on the water, obeying the helm perfectly. At last it returned directly to the starting point and enthusiasm applause, such as seldom comes from so learned a body of spectators. The entire trip of two miles including all the maneuvering was accomplished in ten minutes.

The machine is controlled by means of a cable wire coiled inside, which is connected with the key-board of a battery. This wire uncoils as rapidly as the torpedo moves, and by means of a quadruplex arrangement of relay relays this single cable suffices for the complete control of the stopping, starting, and turning to starboard and port. While the inventors will not, of course, disclose the whole arrangement of the machinery, it is understood that two distinct motive powers are employed. The torpedo can be made to pursue its solitary journey four or five feet under water if desirable; so the inventors say. The whole was concluded with reading by Mr. T. Marvin Parker. The entertainment was a grand success both the readings which were delivered in a very pleasing manner, the singing, the addresses and declamation. This organization will hold their regular monthly meeting on Tuesday evening December 3d, for which time an excellent programme has been prepared and all members are requested to be present. Each man who takes part in a match, under this arrangement, pays one dollar every time he enters. The Massachusetts Rifle Association numbers about 175 members.

Y. M. A.—This organization gave a pleasant free entertainment on last Tuesday evening. There was a very large audience present and they listened to the following programme: Singing by the Highland Quartet; Reading by Mr. H. B. Wood; Short Lecture by Rev. Mr. Mills, on the "Elements of Success"; Song by Mr. P. Barrett; Reading by Mr. Elmore A. Pierce; Declamation by Scott Ward; a lecture on organs was then delivered by Mr. J. P. Barrett, in which he told some very interesting facts. The whole was concluded with reading by Mr. T. Marvin Parker. The entertainment was a grand success both the readings which were delivered in a very pleasing manner, the singing, the addresses and declamation. This organization will hold their regular monthly meeting on Tuesday evening December 3d, for which time an excellent programme has been prepared and all members are requested to be present. Each man who takes part in a match, under this arrangement, pays one dollar every time he enters. The Massachusetts Rifle Association numbers about 175 members.

DEATH FROM HEART DISEASE.—On Wednesday morning, just after beginning work, Warren Young, employed at the currying shop of L. F. Bond, at North Woburn, dropped dead in the shop. He was standing near the boiler, when he was seen to place his hand over his heart, and immediately fell down and expire. He was taken at once to his home on Elm street, and medical aid summoned. Chief Tidd was notified, and as the doctor decided it was a case of heart disease, he did not think it necessary to notify the Medical Examiner. Mr. Young was about 24 years of age, and came to North Woburn from Scituate, last Spring. He was unmarried, a sister acting as his housekeeper.

IMPROVEMENT.—The coffin warerooms of Mr. L. H. Allen, on Montvale Avenue, have been greatly improved, so that he now has a convenient and roomy counting-room and a commodious salesroom. The rooms are finished in ash and the walls tinted, and the effect is very good. Mr. Allen has the reputation of performing the delicate and sometimes trying duties of his profession with rare tact and consideration, and this latest improvement will be welcome to those who are obliged to engage his services.

PENCILS.—A good pencil is indispensable to a reporter, and the man who makes them stands high in the estimation of the newspaper fraternity. Mr. George F. King, of Swampscott, manufactures a first class pencil, one which we do not hesitate to recommend. Mr. King's team will be in Woburn next week, when our storekeepers will have an opportunity to lay in a stock, which we hope they will do.

SUNLIGHT HORN.—There was a sunlight horn in Emerald Hall, from 1 to 6 o'clock, Thanksgiving afternoon, under the auspices of the Ten Associates.

ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday, Edward D. Warren caught his right hand in a machine at Dow's tannery. A finger was broken and the nail taken off.

EMMETT GUARDS.—The ball of the Emmett Guards was quite successful, and the projectors were more than satisfied with the affair.

J. B. McDonald has added charcoal to the list of fuels which he keeps on hand. He has also just received a fine lot of eastern hay, besides Michigan lumber and shingles.

Turkeys were plenty this year.

Have you seen that illuminated clock at F. B. Dodge's?

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## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE BODLEY'S ON WHEELS. With seventy-seven illustrations. Houghton, Osgood & Co. pp. 222 \$1.50.

The Bodley family have a noble record. The two preceding volumes of their history have delighted thousands of the young, by their splendid stories and beautiful illustrations, and the desire to possess this when once seen will be irresistible. It is one of the handsomest juvenile books ever issued. The frontispiece "Paul Revere's Ride" so beautifully told by Longfellow, is one of the seventy-seven splendid pictorial attractions, while the great variety of scenes and incidents which go to make up the record of this noted family, both at home and when on their travels, give to it a charm which the children cannot resist and older people will not wish to. All will read it with pleasure. Among the many new and valued works which the demands of the Holidays will call forth, we do not look for any juvenile to exceed this.

BOSTON MONDAY LECTURES. "Conscience." By Joseph Cook. Houghton, Osgood & Co. pp. 279. \$1.50.

The large representation of the broadest scholarship, the profoundest philosophy, the acutest scientific research, and finest intellectual culture found in the crowds who have attended Mr. Cook's lectures, leave no room for doubt that he has a hold on the mass of cultivated minds not gained by any other public speaker in the country. However much thoughtful minds may dissent from some of his peculiar views in biological science, he stands the peer of all who have attempted to explain the mysteries of the subjects to which he has given the deepest research, and the most scholarly study. The lecture in the present volume, on conscience makes it a valuable addition to the series, and a rich contribution to the solid literature of the day.

PLAY DAYS. By Sarah O. Jewett. Houghton, Osgood & Co. pp. 213. \$1.50.

For girls from eight to twelve, this will prove a most welcome gift. It has a variety of stories written so plain and simple that any one can understand them, and still talk from too much of what we call baby talk, which is a failing in some works designed for children who are able to read well. The history of the happy family in their various labors and enjoyments from the season when the heat of summer caused them to seek the cooling breeze of the sea shore and mountains, on to the ever happy days of Christmas and New Year is told so charmingly that the interested reader will not care to lay it down till the end is reached. The more such books we have for children the easier will they be governed, and reading them will create a desire for other works adapted to their wants as they advance in life.

ROCK OF AGES. By Augustus Montague Toplady. Lee & Shepherd. \$1.50.

A companion to those well known beautiful volumes, "Oh why should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?" "Nearer my God to Thee," and "Abide with Me." Written over a century since, this hymn has lost none of its sacred charm, has ranked as one of the brightest gems of Christian harmony, and been a source of consolation to thousands in hours of the deepest affliction. The designs by Miss L. B. Humphrey, and engraving by John Andrew & Son, are perfect, and the publishers have spared nothing to make this one of the most attractive gift books of the season. We wish it might find a place on every book table.

JEST HOW. A key to the Cook Books. By Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney. Houghton, Osgood & Co. pp. 311. \$1.00.

The author very modestly disclaims any intention of adding to the number of cook books, which is now legion, but while calling it only a key to other more ponderous volumes, she has so simplified the whole art of cooking that the young beginner can hardly fail of doing whatever she attempts in this line right, if the directions are closely followed. Most books on this important part of house-keeping merely give general directions as to quantity of articles to be used, and the manner in which they should be put together, but here the whole system is made so plain that a child can understand it. The author truly says, "more than half of the difficulty and bewilderment of kitchen work is from taking things wrong end foremost or plunging into the middle and so making an anxious muss of it instead of a clear, clean, successful process." To all who are interested in cooking easy and well, we say purchase one of these books, and then you can surely know "Just How" to succeed every time.

THE man who can run a newspaper stands in the saloon with his back to the stove and tells how he would do it; how he would be independent as a hog on ice, and call things by their right names; how he would expose corruption in high places; how he would write good, sound common sense, and none of your frivolous, try-to-be-funny stuff. Then he criticizes other people's method of conducting newspapers, and just wishes that somebody would give him a chance to show his journalistic ability. The way to cure one of these chaps is to get him to agree to write a sensible article every day for a week. Before the week is out he is sure to be pumped dry, and will gape worse for an idea than a chicken with the pip.

A CANNON BALL IN THE HAT.—A writer recounting the exploits of those early days when he was a Boston boy tells how on visiting Charlestown Navy Yard, he was led to covet a six pound cannon ball, which he managed to "appropriate"—I think that is the word used in financial circles? it was stealing when I was a boy—and which he concealed and carried home in his hat, at the expense of an unusual amount of trouble and trepidation, headache and upright walking only to find that as a reward of his pains, he had got something which he did not need, could not use, and dare not keep. Thus he writes:—"When I reached home I had nothing to do with my shot. I did not dare to show it in the house, nor tell where I got it; and after one or two solitary rolls, I gave it away on the same day to a Prince street boy."

IT was a Denver man who, after having had a doctor sew on a piece of his ear that had been bitten off in a fight, went off humming, "Thou art sown-ear and yet so fair."

A small boy, arrested for throwing stones at the windows of Independence Hall, the other day, got off on the plea that he was "only rocking the cradle of liberty."

THE PROBLEM OF THE GROG-SHOP.—Has not the temperance movement in this country been too exclusively a moral appeal? Has it not forgotten too much the nature and the circumstances of the evil? Temperance addresses are largely descriptions of the effects of drunkenness. They are tragicomedies, in which the speaker seeks to make his audience laugh at the antics of the drunkard, and cry over the broken heart and ruined home of his wife and family. This strain is varied with thundering denunciations of "the moderate drinker," compared with whose insidious infamy the inmoderate drinker who totally imbibes himself, is an object of pity rather than of reproach, and with these are mingled chemical and sanitary statistics. The appeal, however, is moral, and the remedy usually proposed is absolute prohibition. The friends of "license," however stringently regulated are regarded as mere Laocheans, or worse. But this mere moral appeal to renounce drunkenness because it produces crime and unhappiness and disease is too arid. It forgets the persons to whom it is addressed, and the conditions of their life. Consequently there are the excitement and fury of a revivial, vast temporary enthusiasm, and swift backsliding.

For what is drunkenness? It is in its origin the perversion of a natural taste for social enjoyment, and it is most prevalent among those who have the least opportunity for such enjoyment. When it has fixed itself upon its victim, it is largely dependent upon physical conditions. The usual temperance appeal to him is by the mere main strength of his moral will to break up the habit. His home is bare and desolate, and the preacher urges him to prefer it to the cozy and warm and social "sation." His system, enfeebled by excess, craves the stimulant, and the exhortation is simply not to take it. He needs especially every kind of support and assistance and diversion, and he is told to help himself. This is a relief which forgets the nature of the disease. That of itself suggests the remedy. The drunkard seeks social enjoyment illicitly. Supply it to him lawfully, show him that he can gratify his natural tastes without shame to himself or harm to his family or society. Give to the weak system which craves "a little something," a little something that will cheer and not inebriate. The drunkard knows the misery that drunkenness produces, for it is his victim. He does not wish to hear of that. The incipient drunkard knows it also. What they want is something to take the place of drunkenness, something that will help them to help themselves. If all the money that is yearly given support taking upon the subject were devoted to doing something in the way suggested, the "liquor interest" would be confronted with something that it would fear. "Holly-Tree" runs upon a great and general scale, "public coffee-houses" like those in Liverpool, neighborhood clubs which would develop and illustrate the neighborhood sympathy which is now not suspected, and the supposed absence of which is most mischievous—all these and similar enterprises would be a temperance movement which would aid the moral appeal and the sanitary argument with those social sympathies and supports which are indispensable to the prosperity of the work.—*Harpers Magazine for Dec.*

INSTRUCT THE VOTER.—Men should be talked to after election, and not merely just before election, when all is excitement and the still voice of reason has little chance to be heard. They should be warned against the machinations of demagogues, and should particularly be put on their guard against the flattery of office-seekers who are perpetually telling "how much they love the dear people and especially the horny-handed sons of toil!" They should be instructed in the fundamental principles of government, and taught to see that the true functions of an organized State are not to favor particular classes, but to protect all classes and all men; not to furnish employment or business, but to see to it that the earnings of both rich and poor are secured to them by the operation of just and equitable laws; not to fix the hours of labor or the price of commodities, but to enforce lawful contracts through the instrumentalities of just tribunals; not to issue "promises to pay nothing at no time," but to place the stamp of authority and authenticity upon articles of intrinsic value; not to place "workingmen" or any other particular class of men in office, but to encourage every class to become so wise, so efficient and so evidently capable as to make impossible that any other than the best shall be called upon to fill positions of trust. Lessons like those should be industriously inculcated from the day after the election to nearly the day before the next election, and if this is done with zeal, and thoroughness, and a hearty desire to impart useful information there will be good results flowing from the effort. There is no reason why men in this country should be so ignorant as thousands upon thousands of them are; no reason why the demagogue and the charlatan should find so much material always ready to his hand; no reason why so many votes should be given with not the slightest knowledge or care on the part of those who cast them to the influence which they exert or the consequences to which they contribute.—*Cambridge Press.*

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A small boy, arrested for throwing stones at the windows of Independence Hall, the other day, got off on the plea that he was "only rocking the cradle of liberty."

AWFUL WARNING TO SERVANTS.—A man out on South Hill had reason to believe that his superintendent of *cuisine* was in the habit of using kerosene to start the morning fires. He placed his suspicions in the form of a charge, which was indignantly denied and proof demanded. He wasn't ready and the case was dismissed for want of evidence. But his suspicions increased, and he ordered a secret investigation, and appointed himself chairman of the committee, with power to send for persons and papers.

He laid his plans with care, and the next morning he followed his maid servant down stairs at a careful and respectful distance, and hid himself near the kitchen door, where he could not see nor be seen, while he could hear very distinctly whatever was said or done. The rustle of paper and the rattle of dry, light wood, was succeeded by hasty steps to shut the closet in the cellar-way. Then he heard the gurgling of the liquid, as though it was bubbling out of a small tin spout. He heard it set down and then the scrape of a match.

"H'm," he heard the maid servant remark. Then another match snapped, and a barely audible fizz succeeded. Grimly smiled the silent man by the outer door.

"H'm," remarked the maid servant rather peevishly. Another match snapped and blazed up. Another sound as of sizzling. The smile on the man's face deepened into a grin.

"Well, I never!" came from the kitchen and there was heard the sound of more pouring on the light wood. Another match and more silence.

"Well, did you ever?" queried the queen of the range, evidently anxious to obtain testimony corroborative of her own experience as set forth in her previous statement that she never did. The man sitting outside the door thrust himself with both hands and soothed the ground with his heels. Something evidently excited him, and when the next match snapped he caught himself by the legs and bit fiercely into the corner doorframe in frenzied effort to smother a hollow groan.

"The old scratch is in the oil I do believe," said a troubled voice in the kitchen and more pouring ensued. Another match, another, another. And the man crawled off behind the cistern box and hugged his knees with many insane expressions and silent demonstrations of interest, when he heard the angry voice in the kitchen say:—

"Plague on such oil! I'd like to pour it down Will Darling's back."

Another match, and then a confused sound of rattling and scraping, and a tearful woman came to the door and hurled an armful of soaked paper and lightwood out into the yard and kicked an oil can after it. The smiling man crept back up stairs unseen.

Breakfast was late that morning and when the queen of the kitchen was asked what the cause wherefore, she said somebody had left the shed door open and the light wood was damp. And no man who had ever filled an oil can with non-explosive eister water ever looked half so innocent as the man who sat at the head of that table, choking over a graham muffin.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A parrot that was always plunged into cold water as a punishment for swearing, happened to see passing his cage one rainy day some dripping, drenched chickens, and called out, "You miserable fools, been swearing, eh?"

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER ALWAYS CURES.

Having occasion to use a remedy for a severe pain, I tried one of your COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER, and in twenty-four hours the pain was entirely removed. I am now in full strength again.

—A. S. BROWN, WINSLOW, ILLINOIS.

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COLDS, FLU, CHILBLAINS, CHILBLAINS,

SCALP, ETC.

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# WOBURN



# JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVIII.

1879. 1879.

Boston Weekly Journal

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More News, More Correspondence, and More Good Reading of All Sorts than in Any Other New England Weekly.

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A CHANCE FOR MORE THAN DAY WAGES TO AGENTS AND POSTMASTERS.

The rates for 1879 will be the same as those fixed upon for 1878, viz.—

One Copy by mail, including Postage, \$1.50  
Five Copies (all to one address) 6.00  
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And FIVE COPIES FREE, or one Copy of Daily news.

For larger Clubs \$1.20 per Copy, and one Copy weekly for every TEN subscribers, or a commission of 10 per cent.

Single Copies 4 cents; \$2.50 per hundred.

The Publishers of THE WEEKLY JOURNAL desire to call attention to the following announcement for 1879.—

## GENERAL FEATURES.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL will contain every week thirty-six long columns.

It will be, in the best sense, a Weekly News-paper, the latest and freshest news, brought down to within an hour of its publication.

It will not be a hasty reprint of *The Boston Daily Journal*, but a carefully selected and compiled with care, and will be arranged, selected and classified with special reference to the needs of the readers of a weekly paper, and in such a way as to meet the wants of New England.

In its columns of New England intelligence, and in the letters and dispatches of its special agents and correspondents, it will be the first to bring through the agency of the Associated Press, it will present a comprehensive review of all local happenings.

All the current intelligence, social, personal, general and political, at home and abroad, will be given.

Its Editorial Articles will discuss with fairness topics of practical interest, as they present themselves.

The Markets will continue to be reported for its columns with sufficient fullness to enable those interested to know the cost of products in the leading business.

In addition to the above-mentioned points relating to the general character of the paper, the publishers take pleasure in making the following

## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

In the first number for 1879 we shall begin the publication of

A NEW STORY BY EDWARD KING,

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR OUR COLUMNS. The story is entitled

**"FROST AND FLOWER,"**

A Story of New England and the South.

The scene of this new story is laid in New England and in the Southern States. The action begins among the New England hills, introducing types drawn from life; and in the second part is changed to the South. Mr. King's family is of New England, and has drawn with careful hand. Among the characters of the story, "Lena" Frothingham, "Tom" Floss, "Oscar" Brown, M. L., and "Reconstruction," are likely to be popular. We feel sure that the readers who followed the fortunes of "Helen's Husband" will be interested in the initial chapters of "FROST AND FLOWER."

## The Kennebecker in Ireland.

The "Kennebecker," whose very fresh readable letters have been a popular feature of *The Journal* in previous years, has reached *Ireland* in his wanderings, and will contribute to *The Weekly Journal* a series of interesting letters from that picturesque and interesting island.

## The Young Farmer,

whose friendly and helpful talks have made his signature one of the "household words" among New England farmers, will continue to discuss the various aspects of farm-life and work, his "Every Day Thoughts."

## Burleigh,

whose letters are perhaps widely quoted as those of any American correspondent, will open frequent budgets of news and gossip from New York.

## Waifs from Washington.

Waifs from Washington, the best informed of the Washington correspondents, in addition to the news forwarded by telegraph, will contribute weekly "Waifs from Washington," presenting an interesting summary of social and political events in the National capital.

## OTHER FEATURES,

The plan for which are not now sufficiently advanced to merit their full announcement, will be introduced during the year.

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Send in Subscriptions and Renewals Promptly in order to make sure of the opening chapters of Mr. King's Story.

Specimen copies sent on application to any address.

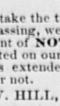
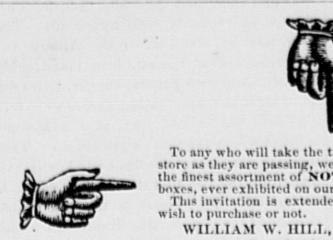
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This invitation is extended to all, whether they wish to purchase or not.

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192 MAIN STREET,  
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NO. 61 COURT STREET,  
BOSTON.

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Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on easemental terms. Orders left at the JOURNAL Office, Woburn, promptly attended to.

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Club Pictures to schools and families, 12 tickets for \$10. Copying of all kinds at lowest rates attended to.

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**Miss J. A. Campbell,**

desires a few pupils on the

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**PIANO FORTE,**

and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,

No. 70 Main Street, near Green St.

Shop, Central Square, Woburn.

Orders for Building or Job Work, promptly attended to.

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**Carpenters.**

**E. K. Willoughby,**

House and Job Carpenter,

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Orders for Building or Job Work, promptly attended to.

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**J. Horace Dean & Co.,**

Carpenters and Builders,

97, 99, and 101 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1871.

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**PORTER & YOUNG,**

(Successors to James Buel & Co.)

Shaping and Polishing Jacks, etc.

Mill and Steam work of all kinds. Shaping, Polishing and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings.

Taneries and Currying. Shops fitted up at short notice.

97, 99, and 101 Main Street,

# WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1878.

## Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Subscription, \$2.00 a year, payable in advance.  
Reading privileges, 25 cents a line, Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.

Advertisers, please give the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1878.

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### THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

As to the late Southern outrages the President says that previous to the recent Congressional elections, "all disturbing influences, real or imaginary, had been removed from all of these States," as if one should put a cat and mouse together and then say "Stand off! Give them both fair play. Give the cat a full chance to show her magnanimity, her chivalry of soul." The President expresses his purpose to do all in his power to bring the offenders to justice, and he is "unwilling," he says, "to forego a renewed appeal to the legislatures, the courts, the executive authorities and the people of the States where these wrongs have been perpetrated," to assist him in the matter. Will the cat assist in the good work of bringing herself to justice? Or, perhaps the mouse is to take the matter in hand. The President urges the vital importance, to the whole country, of fair Congressional elections in every district.

The report of Secretary Sherman is reviewed, from which it appears, that for the year ending June 30, 1878, there was a surplus revenue, over expenditures, of more than \$20,000,000. The reduction of the public debt since 1862 has been over \$202,000,000, in excess of what the sinking fund act required. For the year ending Nov. 1, 1878, the debt has been reduced over \$23,000,000. The sale of the 4 per cent. bonds during the year, has been large, \$100,270,900. The Secretary wants to bring the 4 per cent. bonds within reach of those who have only small sums to invest, and hence recommends that amounts as small as \$10 be received and certificates bearing 3.65 per cent interest be given in return, which certificates shall be exchangeable within one year after their issue, for the 4 per cent. bonds. As to the silver question, about \$19,800,000 has been coined, less than \$5,000,000 of which are in circulation. The Secretary has done his best to give the measure a fair trial. He expects that re-suspension will take place at the appointed time, and that it will be successfully and easily maintained, and with good results.

The report of the Secretary of War, the President says, shows that the army has been well and economically managed, and that it is in excellent condition. The expenses of the Navy Department, for the year, have been about \$13,000,000—less than for the previous year.

In the Postal Service the excess of expenditures over receipts for the year ending June 30, 1878, is about \$4,500,000. The Postmaster-General inquires whether the Department should be made self-sustaining by a reduction of expenses or an increase of revenue. The Postal Union, established by the International Postal Congress, will comprise by next April, forty-three countries and colonies, with a population of more than six hundred and fifty millions of people; and it will soon be, in fact as well as name, a universal union.

In Indian affairs all has been peaceful, except two local disturbances. The Secretaries of the Interior and of War, unite in recommending the organization of a corps of mounted "Indian auxiliaries," which shall aid the army in keeping the Indians in order. The idea is to give the Indian young men congenital employment, and so weaken the restless element among the Indians. The President approves of peaceful measures as far as possible, in dealing with the Indians. He says there is a steadily increasing desire among the Indians of the wilder tribes, to have their children educated. Reference is made to the experiment of Captain Pratt (recently of St. Augustine, Fla.) who took fifty Indian children, boys and girls, from different tribes, to the Hampton Normal Agricultural Institute in Virginia. It is said that Captain Pratt could have brought thousands of young Indians with him if provision had been made for them.

The President extols Agriculture in which, he says, about one-half of our population are engaged. Our foreign relations continue peaceful. Our country was finely represented at the Paris Exposition. At the international conference held in Paris, no common ratio between gold and silver could be agreed upon. The Halifax award of \$5,500,000 was paid by the President, but under protest, because the two governments had failed to agree. A revision of the commercial treaty with Japan is under favorable consideration, on the request of that country. A permanent Chinese legation has been established at Washington. Our relations with Mexico are more friendly. The border incursions along the Rio Grande are met energetically by United States troops on our side of the river, and it is said, also by Mexican troops on the other side. An international exhibition in Mexico, is proposed for next year, which it is hoped will unite the two countries more closely in friendly and commercial intercourse. Some advance has been made in our intercourse with South American countries.

RAILROAD MATTERS.—Hereafter the Boston & Lowell, Lawrence & Boston, Lowell & Lawrence, Salem & Lowell and Middlesex Central railroads and branches will be managed and operated by the Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation, with the following staff of officers: William M. Parker, superintendent; J. S. Lincoln, general ticket agent; Charles E. A. Bartlett, treasurer and cashier.

ACCIDENT.—At the Cummings School, on Wednesday, Minnie Stearns fell down on the cement in the cellar and fainted away. A hack was sent for and she was carried to her home on East St.

### TOWN MEETING.

A Town meeting was held in Lyceum Hall on Tuesday, at 4 P. M. About a hundred persons were present. The Town Clerk called the meeting to order, and Mr. E. W. Hudson was chosen Moderator.

Article 2. To see if the Town will appropriate an additional sum of money for Highways, New Roads and sidewalks, or do anything in relation to the same.

Mr. Wm. B. Harris moved that the article be dismissed without discussion. Mr. L. Thompson Jr., called for his reasons.

Mr. Mark Allen said that a law was made about two years ago whereby no Article of a Town Warrant could be dismissed without the reasons of those interested in its success, being given. Mr. Harris talked

with much vehemence about the cruelty and uselessness of sending out men to pick at the frosty ground in severe winter weather. It breaks the tools and half freezes the men. Mr. L. Thompson Jr., explained that the regular appropriation was already used for repairing old streets and building five new ones. The steep road from Frye's mill to East Woburn centre should be graded. The East Woburn people demand it, and it would cost only from \$500 to \$1,000. If we do not attend to it the County Commissioners will be petitioned by the Reading people to run a new and shorter road from Frye's mill, straight across the Abbajona River. 100 rods in distance would be saved, but the bridging of the river would require high abutments and there would be some deep cuts which would roll up a bill of \$5000. We can take our choice of the two horns of the dilemma. The new road from the junction of Merrimac and New Boston streets requires completion. Mr. Harris said he was sorry to hear the roads are in so poor a condition after the Selectmen had had all summer to work in. The Clerk now read, by request, Rule 6 which provides that no Article of a Town warrant shall be dismissed before it was discussed. Mr. L. Thompson Jr., moved that \$3,000 be appropriated for repairs of highways and sidewalks, and laid out under the direction of the Selectmen. Mr. John Johnson thought there was no reason in spending \$3,000 in that way this winter. Mr. Harris said he had supposed that all money needed by the Selectmen for 1878 had been granted long ago. It is unreasonable. Our expenses have been too much during the past years. I am willing to pay my taxes but not to pay for building roads besides. Mr. L. Thompson Jr., said that \$7,000, had been already spent on Mr. Harris' own road and he ought to be willing that others who need it should have their roads attended to. Mr. Harris answered that \$5,000 would have done that, \$7,000 job on his road. Mr. L. W. Whitney thought that doubtless the Selectmen had well considered the \$3,000 appropriation, and he for one, was willing to trust the matter in their hands. He thought the roads should be well cared for through the winter. As to breaking out the roads in winter rich people can get along very well because they keep their carriages, but the poor need and appreciate good clear sidewalks. The motion was carried.

Rev. F. H. Allen has been engaged to supply the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church

New Boston, N. H., and leaves town to-day for his new field of labor.

MASONIC ELECTION.—The following officers were re-elected on Wednesday evening:

C. A. Jones, W. M.; C. A. Sweetser, S. W.; S. W. Trull, J. W.; S. Horton, Secretary, F. B. Dodge, Treasurer.

ARTICLE 3. To see if the Town will authorize their Treasurer to refund to Mrs. Ann R. Randall \$1.00 (sixty dollars), tax paid in 1877 on personal property, the same being in Savings Bank, or do anything in relation to the same.

Mr. T. H. Hill moved that the Town Treasurer be authorized to refund the amount subject to any reductions for discount which she may have received. The motion was carried.

ARTICLE 4. To see if the Town will authorize the number of Montvale Avenue, or do anything in relation to the same.

Mr. L. L. Whitney moved that the Selectmen be authorized to number the Avenue. Carried.

ARTICLE 5. To hear and act on the report of the Selectmen on the laying out and completion of new streets from School street and New Boston street, to the Boston & Lowell and Nashua R. Co., as a public town way.

The report in question was read by the Clerk. Mr. A. E. Thompson moved that it be accepted and adopted. Carried.

ARTICLE 6. To see if the Town will appropriate a sum of money for outside relief, to meet deficiency of payment of bills due from other towns, cities and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, do anything in relation to the same.

Mr. J. I. Munroe moved that the town appropriate a sum not exceeding \$1,500 and that the Town Treasurer be authorized to hire the same to be expended under directions of the Selectmen. A discussion followed which evinced a general misunderstanding of the exact meaning of the Article. The moderator said that he understood it to be in anticipation of money due this Town from other towns and from the State. Mr. E. E. Thompson wanted to know whether, when calling for the appropriations last Spring the Selectmen anticipated a deficiency in the Fall. Col. W. T. Grammer expressed ignorance of the precise meaning of the Article and inquired whether this call for more money was in anticipation of a reimbursement from other towns and from the Commonwealth, or whether the money was really needed to make up deficiencies. Mr. A. E. Thompson said that the amount returned from the State could never be exactly counted upon. Mr. J. I. Munroe said that outside relief was a matter which no one could forecast. The Article was voted upon and passed. The meeting then adjourned.

ARTICLE 7. REMOVED.—The Woburn Dispensary removed on Thursday to 211 Main street, nearly opposite the old rooms, and over Kelley's shoe store. There will be two good sized rooms, the front one for men, and the one back of it for women; a third smaller room, will be partitioned off for private consultations. In the women's apartment is a fixed marble wash stand, with water pipes attached. Carpentry and painting is in progress there and will make the rooms both pleasant and convenient. The women patients can enter by a back stairway and separate door, thus securing to themselves all desirable privacy. A key to the rooms of the Dispensary is kept at police headquarters ready for use at all times day or night. Since the Dispensary opened, July 5, and up to Dec. 1, 482 cases have been treated by Dr. Bartlett. This enterprise is a private affair, supported by the contributions of individuals, and we understand that there is more help needed financially, to enable the Doctor to make the Dispensary all that it should be.

ARTICLE 8. ACCIDENT.—At the Cummings School, on

Wednesday, Minnie Stearns fell down on the cement in the cellar and fainted away. A hack was sent for and she was carried to her home on East St.

Y. M. C. A.—The first regular meeting of the Woburn Young Men's Christian Association was held on Monday evening, in the vestry of the Congregational church. The question of hiring a room was discussed, and the Finance Committee were directed to solicit or appoint persons to solicit contributions sufficient for securing a room for one year, and for furnishing the same. The question of engaging space in the weekly papers for the regular use of the Association was referred to the Board of Directors. President Palmer recommended that the different Committees meet, plan out their work, and engage in it as soon as possible. The following are the standing committees:

Directors.—E. E. Thompson, G. F. Fosdick, J. Henry Symonds, W. H. McCarthy, Thomas Wilson.

Finance.—James Given, L. W. Fowle, C. A. Jones, John L. Parker, Charles A. Sweetser.

Churches.—Frank Greden, Frederic A. Flint, William Dobson, John Given, Frank W. Gleason.

Devotional Meetings.—C. Willard Smith, J. Henry Symonds, Frank W. Gilcreast, Thomas Herzart, W. W. Hill.

Missionary Work.—G. W. Holland, T. T. Long, Elmore Nichols, Charles A. March, J. P. Barrett.

Employment.—G. W. Pollock, J. B. McDonald, W. E. Clarke.

Stick.—S. H. Cochran, Charles F. Hayes, James Cowdry, Brainerd Barnum.

Music.—Jonas P. Barrett, James M. Kimball, Henry W. Johnson.

—

BAPTIST CHURCH.—The monthly concert of prayer for foreign missions, was held on Sabbath evening, in the lecture room of the Baptist Church, and was unusually interesting, the services consisting chiefly of thanksgiving and congratulatory remarks for the success of a Town warrant shall be dismissed before it was discussed.

Mr. Wm. B. Harris moved that the article be dismissed without discussion. Mr. L. Thompson Jr., called for his reasons.

Mr. Mark Allen said that a law was made about two years ago whereby no Article of a Town Warrant could be dismissed without the reasons of those interested in its success, being given. Mr. Harris talked

with much vehemence about the cruelty and uselessness of sending out men to pick at the frosty ground in severe winter weather. It breaks the tools and half freezes the men. Mr. L. Thompson Jr., explained that the regular appropriation was already used for repairing old streets and building five new ones. The steep road from Frye's mill to East Woburn centre should be graded. The East Woburn people demand it, and it would cost only from \$500 to \$1,000. If we do not attend to it the County Commissioners will be petitioned by the Reading people to run a new and shorter road from Frye's mill, straight across the Abbajona River. 100 rods in distance would be saved, but the bridging of the river would require high abutments and there would be some deep cuts which would roll up a bill of \$5000. We can take our choice of the two horns of the dilemma. The new road from the junction of Merrimac and New Boston streets requires completion. Mr. Harris said he was sorry to hear the roads are in so poor a condition after the Selectmen had had all summer to work in. The Clerk now read, by request, Rule 6 which provides that no Article of a Town warrant shall be dismissed before it was discussed.

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# WOBURN



# JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVIII.

1879. 1879.

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Ten Copies (all to one address) 12.00  
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The Publishers of THE WEEKLY JOURNAL  
desire to call the following announcements  
for 1879:—

## GENERAL FEATURES.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL will contain every week thirty-six long columns.

It will be, in the best sense, "WEER News-PAPER," containing the latest and most interesting news down to the very hour of its publication.

It will not be a hasty reprint of *The Boston Daily Journal*, but the matter which it contains will be carefully selected, arranged, and classified with special reference to the needs of the reader; in weekly paper, and in such a way as to be no topic of conversation.

In its columns the news of New England intelligence, and in the letters and dispatches of its special agents and correspondents, as well as by the news gathered from the various papers of the country, will present a comprehensive review of all local happenings of interest throughout New England.

Its editorials, political, economic, social, personal, and patriotic, at home and abroad, will be given place in its columns.

Its editorial articles will discuss with them all the topics of interest, as they present themselves.

The Market will continue to be reported for its readers with sufficient fulness to enable those interested to know the cost of products in the leading business mart.

In addition to the above-mentioned points relating to the general character of the paper, the publishers take pleasure in making the following

## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

In the first number for 1879 we shall begin the publication of

**A NEW STORY BY EDWARD KING,**

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR OUR COLUMNS. The story is entitled

**"FROST AND FLOWER,"**

A Story of New England and the South.

The scene of this new story is laid in New England and in the Southern States. The action begins among the New England hills, introducing types drawn from life; and in the second part is changed to the Southern States, introducing the great, lowland tropical scenery of our American Italy, and has drawn with careful hand. Among the characters are "Tom" and "Cynthia Brown," "M. D.," "Cynthia Brown, M. D.," and "Recomendation," are likely to be popular. We feel sure that the thousands who followed the fortunes of "Helen's Battle" will be equally interested in the initials of "FROST AND FLOWER."

**The Kennebecker in Ireland.**

The "Kennebecker," who very fresh and readable letters have been a popular feature of his wanderings, will continue to be reported for the *Journal* of previous years, has reached Ireland in his wanderings, and will contribute to *The Weekly Journal* an interesting summary of social and political events in the National capital.

**The Young Farmer,**

Whose friendly and helpful talks have made his signature one of the "household words" among New England farmers, will continue to discuss the practical aspects of farm-life and work, in his "Every Day Thoughts."

**Burleigh,**

Whose letters are, perhaps, as widely quoted as those of any American correspondent, will open frequent budgets of news and gossip from New York.

**Wafers from Washington.**

"Perley," one of the most popular and best informed of Washington correspondents, in addition to his forwarded reports to *The Weekly Journal*, is presenting an interesting summary of social and political events in the National capital.

**OTHER FEATURES,**

The plans for which are not now sufficiently advanced to permit their definite announcement, will be introduced during the year.

166

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WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1878.

NO. 50.

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Office Hours from 8 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.

George H. Conn,

INSURANCE AGENT,

NO. 159 MAIN STREET, MASS.

CHARLES D. ADAMS,  
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

No. 54 Devonshire street, Boston,  
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CHESTER W. CLARK,  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

NO. 61 COURT STREET, 10  
Room 2, BOSTON.

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STEPHEN H. CUTTER,  
TOWN BILL POSTER  
AND DISTRIBUTOR,

WOBUURN, MASS.

Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 129 Main street,  
promptly attended to. Has control of all Bill  
Boards in town. Orders by mail promptly at-  
tended to.

R. C. HAYWARD,  
Dealer in  
GROCERIES,

FLOUR, GRAIN, FEED, MEAL, ETC.,

At the Lowest Prices.

77, 99, and 101 Main Street,  
WOBUURN, MASS.

All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership  
formed.

E. C. COLOMB,  
TAILOR,

Church Street, WOBURN.

Having had many years experience as a Tailor,  
in some of the best tailoring establishments  
in the country, he offers his services to the citizens  
of Woburn, and will guarantee satisfaction to all  
who may favor him with their custom.

JOHN COLEMAN,

Antiques, Furniture, &c.

103 Main Street, WOBURN.

Established 1865.

PARKS & FREEMAN,  
MANUFACTURERS OF

LEATHER MACHINERY,  
GLASSING, STONING,  
Polishing and Pebbling JACKS, ETC.

Mills and Steam work of all kinds. Shaving  
Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings.  
Tanneries and Currying Shops fitted up at short  
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JOHN COLEMAN,

# WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1878.

## Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

50¢ Subscription, \$2.00 a year, payable in advance. Single copies, 5 cents.

50¢ Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 5 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Other notices, 10 cents a line.

If the figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid, any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1878.

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### RAILROAD MATTERS.

Hon. Hocum Hosford, of the B. & L. R., has been interviewed in regard to the connection of his road with the Nashua & Lowell. Mr. Hosford says the Lowell proposed to lease the Nashua for 99 years, and purchase the latter's interest in the Mystic wharf property, the fuel and railroad supplies, the Peterboro notes, some \$131,000, assume the Stony Brook, Wilton, and Peterboro leases, pay an annual rental of \$52,000, and besides \$500 annually to pay the salaries of the Nashua officers. He claims that the Nashua demand for \$210,000, which had paid toward the interest account of the Boston depot is no claim at all, but their just proportion of the use of the depot. The Middlesex Central will be extended from Concord center to a junction with the Nashua, Acton & Boston R. R., just as soon as the legal time required by law will admit of procuring the necessary papers from the commissioners. When that is obtained it will be put through in a very few weeks. The distance is but two and nine-tenths miles, and the route from Nashua to Boston will be but four miles longer than the present.

This action of the B. & L., necessitates some movement of the N. & L. looking to an outlet at tide water. There are two ways; one by a junction with the Boston & Maine at Lowell, and the other by an extension of the Nashua road from North Chelmsford to North Woburn. The Mystic Valley Railroad has advertised its intention to petition the Legislature for a charter to extend its line to North Chelmsford, and this will be the probable solution of the problem which at present engages the attention of the Nashua people.

Statements have appeared in recent issues of the Boston papers in regard to the Mystic Valley railroad, which have brought that corporation into considerable prominence. The *Herald* on Saturday had an article in which the affairs of the company were depicted in anything but rose colors. According to that paper the cost of the road to date is \$295,584.78. This sum represents a large amount of stock and bonds which had been paid to Mills & Co. on their contract. They having sold out their contract to the corporation, returned the stocks and bonds, thereby reducing the actual cost of construction nearly one-half. The Railroad Commissioners were said to be dissatisfied, and were about instituting an investigation. Mr. Heywood, formerly of the Fitchburg road, who had been looking into matters a little, with a view of taking an interest in the road, was said to have been disgusted, and concluded to have nothing to do with it. The construction was said to have been very poorly and superficially done, much of it located on the tow path of the old Middlesex canal, which was almost a roadbed ready-made. The *Globe* then comes out with the other side, gives the names of the Directors, the terms of the contract with Mills & Co., and other matters familiar to the readers of the *Journal*. The road was started for a narrow gauge, but soon changed to a standard. The maximum grades were to be 55 feet, and were built at 55, and the curves instead of being 30° were built at 6°, thereby largely increasing the expense. The road follows the course of the old Canal, but there is not a rod of it built on the old tow path. Mr. Heywood instead of forming the opinion that the road was poorly and superficially constructed, says: "In my judgment the road is built fully as well as the average roads in this State, and is in a more than fair condition, and is, on the whole, a great deal better built road than I expected to find." The outstanding bonds of the company are less than \$25,000, and instead of an unfunded debt, as is reported, the only liabilities of the road now are less than \$30,000, and the entire amount expended on the road is about \$200,000. Undoubtedly the interests of the Boston and Lowell Railroad will be so affected by the completion of the Boston and Mystic Valley Railroad, that they must from an instinct of self-preservation leave no stone unturned to prevent the completion of the latter.

The annual meeting of M. V. R. R. will occur on the first Wednesday in January. The Railroad Commissioners have returned the books of the company which had been submitted to them for examination, and express themselves entirely satisfied. There will be no work done until after the annual meeting. A temporary bridge, sufficiently strong to meet all the requirements of travel will be thrown across the cut, on Pond street, Winchester, immediately. Everett Avenue, in the same town has already been made passable. It is the intention of those most interested, to resume active operations immediately, after the annual meeting, when it is expected some changes will be made in the management. It is so common in Woburn to speak disparagingly of this enterprise, that a good word for it creates surprise. We are assured, however, that this is the common lot of new railroad enterprises, and the friends of the project need not be disheartened. The completion of the road cannot fail to be of advantage to Woburn. Probably no town in the State which contributes so much to the freight business of a large corporation receives so little consideration at its hands. The probabilities that the B. & L. will enclose its freight yard, provide a freight house, and instruct its

freight agent to notify owners of the arrival of their freight, seem just now to depend upon the success of the M. V. R. R. For that reason, among others, we feel like encouraging the latter enterprise.

**THE SAVINGS BANK.**—The following communication from the Trustees of the Savings Bank will be read with interest:—

A natural and proper desire in this community to know something officially of the condition of the Woburn Five Cent Savings Bank; prompts the following statement:—

That the Directors have carefully examined the securities and accounts of the Bank has been made by the Directors and everything found correct, (a full detailed statement will be published with our semi-annual report in January)

To insure future safety and to reduce the minimum liability from loss from any cause that can be controlled, we have adopted such precautions as have been suggested or learned by consultation with officers and managers of similar institutions, as one safeguard. We have leased a lock box in the Boston Safe Deposit Company, where all bonds and stocks are stored in safe keeping. It has been the wish of the Directors at the earliest possible moment to procure from the Court a removal of the injunction and this privilege allowed to pay such depositors as might want to avail themselves of the privilege a per cent of their deposits. A short time since in our judgment the time to make such a request had arrived and a Committee was chosen for that purpose. After a full statement of our condition to the Attorney General and the savings Bank Commissioners that satisfied us that the permanent good of all concerned required further delay. With the present increase of our investment and with a considerable reduction in our running expenses, (never very large), we see no good reason why the Bank cannot during the coming year, be in a good condition to resume its former place in the confidence of the people, and continue in the future a benefit to our community. The following communication has been received from our Attorney.

BOSTON, Nov. 25, 1878.  
*To the Trustees of the Woburn Five Cent Savings Bank.*—We have had several conferences with the Savings Bank Commissioners, as to the removal of the injunction from the Bank and its resumption of business. We have solicited their advice in this respect, and they have given us their opinion that the Commissioners at present are unwilling to consent to the removal of the injunction but are willing to do so when the payment of dividends to the depositors, if you under all circumstances advise it and the Court will accept your application so order. The Commissioners have agreed to an immediate investment of your idle funds in 4 per cent government Bonds and the postponement of the payment of any dividend for a few months as the best and best course for the present. And with this conclusion I concur, without any reservation whatever, I am respectfully yours,

EDWARD A. KELLEY,  
PARKER L. CONVERSE,  
JOHN D. TIDD,  
NATHAN WYMAN,  
W. T. GRAMMAR,  
Committee of the Trustees.

**STAR COURSE.**—The Star Course came to a brilliant end on Wednesday, with a very fine concert by the Mendelssohn Quintette, and the child vocalist, Mattie Colby. The pleasure of hearing Miss Colby who is only eight years old, was somewhat marred by the reflection that what was enjoyed by the audience afforded no pleasure to the precious little singer who is evidently put forward by friends who care more for present gain than the future welfare of the child.

**SENT TO REFORM SCHOOL.**—Herbert P. Dennis and Edward E. Towner, have been sent to the Reform School for their minority for burglary. They broke into several places in Chelsea, and were on their way to Woburn, through Everett, when an officer of that town arrested them about 3 o'clock in the morning. They are thought to be engaged in the robbery of the Swedenborgian Chapel at East Woburn, and several other places. Dennis is 16, and Towner 15 years of age.

**THREE HUNDRED ENOUGH.**—When Caleb Cushing, B. R. Curtis, Robert Ramtoul, Sidney Bartlett, and Leverett Saltonstall were members of the Legislature, their pay was but two dollars a day. They never complained of the pay, and the State never had better legislators. When the compensation was fixed at \$300 for the session, it was fixed about right, and we hope to see our representatives taking that view of the matter two weeks from next Wednesday.

**PERSONAL.**—In the interpretation of the "Courtship of Miles Standish," at Brundt Hall, Boston, last Saturday afternoon, Mr. Elomore Pierce, of this town, who is a pupil at the New England Conservatory of Elocution, gave an excellent conception of the doughty Captain and received hearty applause. Mr. Pierce gives promise of taking no inferior rank among the best readers of the day. Quite a member of people from Woburn were present.

**OMITTED.**—In our account last week of the fire at Mr. Winship's, we unintentionally omitted to mention that Hose 1 and Hook and Ladder 1 were present. All of our town people know that both of these organizations are second to none in their promptness in responding to all alarms, and will readily understand that the omission of mentioning that they were present at the above fire, was purely an oversight.

**STREET RAILWAY.**—On Monday evening a one-horse car freshly painted and in excellent order arrived in town from Salem. The North Woburn Street Railway have given the Salem company, in exchange a double-horse car, which stood in need of repair, and some extra cash. The new arrival will be used with one horse in the summer season and with two horses in the winter.

We notice that our esteemed contemporary has added lustre to Woburn's name by giving in a new suit of clothes the past few days. We allude to this occurrence because it is seldom one of the craft can display himself in this manner.—*Adv.*

Looks nice; don't it? Sets well, too. Gage & Co. are pretty good tailors.

**RESIGNATION.**—Rev. Wm. S. Barnes has tendered to the Unitarian Parish his resignation, to take effect April 1, 1879. The matter will be acted upon at the next Parish meeting. Mr. Barnes will thus close a ministry of ten years in Woburn, his installation having occurred Jan. 15, 1869.

**CENTRAL OR CENTRE.**—We notice on the new horse car, that a locality through which it travels is called "Center Square." When was the name changed from Central Square, and by whom?

**The Adversary** intimates that he is willing to go right on to Washington and secure a \$5,000 clerkship in the Treasury. The woods are full of just such patriots.

**FAN DRILL.**—What is it? Go to the Unitarian fair, next Tuesday evening, and you will find out.

**Hon. John Cummings** was re-elected a Director of the Eastern Railroad on Wednesday.

**FIRE.**—A fire broke out very suddenly on Thursday evening in the cigar manufactory of Mrs. Ellen Crehan, over Haynes' harness shop, corner of Main and Everett streets. Mrs. Crehan and Miss Kenny, one of her employees, left the factory just after the clock had struck ten, putting out the lights except the one in the passage way on Everett street, and leaving a good fire burning in the stove in the middle room, where the cigars are made. About twenty minutes after Mrs. Crehan had reached her home on Union street the alarm was given from the central gong. Mr. Haynes and others were in the harness shop until about 10.20, and left without suspicion of anything wrong. The middle room of the three on the second story was used for the cigar manufactory. The rear room, the one over Estabrook's bakery and the third story attics were all used for storing tobacco. The front room was unoccupied. The fire companies were promptly on hand, and Hose 1 put two streams from the hydrant in front of the bakery, into the second story where the smoke and flames were pouring out in great volumes. The prospect of saving the building along Everett street seemed small, but the firemen, aided by the stillness of the air, soon subdued the fire. Several hundred dollars worth of cigars were rendered worthless by water and the walls were pretty thoroughly charred. Mrs. Crehan's stock was insured for \$300 in the Shawmut Company of Boston and the building for \$1,000, by the heirs of Winthrop Wyman, in the Franklin of Boston. Mr. Haynes who occupies the first floor had an insurance of \$500 in the American Company of St. Louis. Mr. Haynes sustained some loss by the removal of his stock which was removed to the Central house. The origin of the fire is not known. One conjecture is that a spark dropped from the stove flue.

**ACCIDENTS.**—Mrs. James Horner fell down stairs on Monday afternoon fracturing the left fore arm near the wrist. A little son of Mr. Parker L. Eaton slipped on some ice on Saturday fracturing his collar bone. Monday S. H. Patten, was on a load of boards which slipped off the wagon, throwing Mr. Patten to the ground, and dislocating his shoulder.

Mrs. Hannah Walker, of Burlington, 84 years of age, caught her foot in a rug on the floor and fell breaking her left arm near the wrist.

Arthur, son of Mr. Geo. Perkins, of Montvale, 5 years of age, fell from a high chair, striking his forehead against the sharp corner of a box causing some concussion of the brain.

**CATARH.**—This disagreeable and painful disease is not incurable, and the wonder is that so many continue to suffer from it when relief is so available. Dr. F. B. Campbell & Co., physicians and druggists at No. 125, advertise on our first page a specific which they guarantee shall prove all that is claimed for it.

**CAVED IN.**—The high bank wall which stood on the side of Mr. L. L. Whitney's yard, on Fairmount street, next to the sidewalk, fell down on Tuesday night. The wall was about twelve feet in height and composed of very large, heavy stones.

**RUNAWAY.**—On Tuesday, L. A. Sweetser's horse with provision wagon attached, ran from Highland to Main street, and was secured by William Carter, of Burlington, who was passing. Fortunately no damage was done to either team or horse.

**MILITARY.**—Private Roderick Foss, of Co. E, 5th U. S. Artillery, starts to rejoin his regiment at Charleston, S. C., on the 20th inst. The next two years of his army life will be spent at Fortress Monroe, attending school, he having made application for that privilege under the law which allows two privates of every artillery company to go there for that purpose.

**DIARIES.**—A good diary is a great convenience, whether the owner be a business man, house-keeper, laborer, or student. They are now published in convenient forms to suit every variety of taste, and every requirement of service, and at prices that are within the reach of all. Horton has a large collection of diaries for 1879, and we advise our readers to examine.

**Rev. W. H. Adams.**—Of Lexington, will occupy the pulpit of the First Congregational Church, on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Adams is a son of the late Rev. Dr. Nehemiah Adams, and a man of high culture. Mr. Adams will also conduct the pastor's Bible class.

**The Schools of Quincy** which have become so popular within the past two years, received 507 visitors during the month of September, 628 in October, and 731 in November. The centre school received the larger portion of them.

**Why suffer with a bad cold if one bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure a cough of the worst kind?** Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is sold for 25 cents per bottle, or five bottles for \$1.00 in every respectable drug store in the United States.

**POLICE COURT.**—Timothy Sheehan, illegal keeping of liquor, \$50 and costs. John Keating, assault and battery, \$5 and costs. Thomas Day, vagabond, sent to state work house for one year. Robert J. Grantfield, truancy, placed on probation.

**BAPTIST CHURCH.**—Rev. E. Mills will deliver the second lecture on "Bunyan's Pilgrim" next Sabbath afternoon; subject, "From the City of Destruction to the slough of despond."

**SELECTMEN.**—A request for a hose carriage to be stationed at Central Square, has been presented. The Board of Engineers have the matter under consideration.

**SOCIAL.**—The Young Ladies' Society of the Unitarian church, held a pleasant musical and literary entertainment in the church parlor, on Monday evening.

**The meetings of the Woburn High School** Graduation Association, to which we referred last week, have been postponed for the present.

**BOOKS.**—Mr. G. M. Champney will open a full line of Holidays books at the new library building, where the best books may be bought at the lowest city prices.

**CHRISTMAS.**—Cooper has a fine lot of toys, suitable for presents for the little ones, which he offers at low prices.

**MASONIC.**—Wm. Parkman Lodge of Masons, re-elected on Tuesday, the following

officers for 1879:—W. M., T. S. Spurr; S. W., N. F. Marble; J. W., G. S. Littlefield; Treasurer, George F. Parker; Secretary, Leone S. Quincy.

**MUSICAL.**—Many of the music lovers of Winchester, assembled informally at the residence of J. F. Stone, Esq., Wednesday evening, Dec. 11. They enjoyed the rare opportunity of listening to the distinguished pianist, Mr. John Orth, of Boston, and Mr. Edward B. Perry, of Medford, Mrs. Susie C. Bailey and Miss Mary C. Gale, of Winchester, vocalists, kindly contributed to the enjoyment of the occasion. We hope that Mr. Orth may be induced to favor the public with his services this winter.

**PLEASANT SURPRISE.**—Mr. and Mrs. Garrison Bates were most agreeably surprised on Tuesday evening by their friends. The occasion was the fortieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Bates. The very unpleasant weather kept, doubtless, seventy-five or more from going who would otherwise have been present. A variety of presents in silver were presented by the firm and employees of the piano factory and by other friends. Mr. Bates expressed the thanks of himself and family and their high appreciation of the kindness manifested. Refreshments were provided. Mr. and Mrs. Bates did not celebrate their twenty-fifth anniversary.

**DROWNED IN THE POTOMAC.**—Many of our readers will remember Benjamin Chaloner, who was formerly a resident of Winchester. Latterly he has been living in Accotink, Fairfax Co., Va., on the Potomac river, where he lived by himself, and carried on a small farm. He was accustomed to cross the river in a sail boat once a week to visit the Post Office, at Glymont, Md., and make purchases for his house. He had been over as usual, on Wednesday, of last week, and had nearly reached the Virginia shore on his return, when a squall struck the boat and capsized it, and Mr. Chaloner was drowned. His body has not yet been recovered.

**ACCIDENT.**—Trinity Church held a fair in Grand Army Hall on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. The attendance was large and the enjoyment general. The ladies and misses made an attractive display of fancy articles. The refreshment tables were supplied with some very choice chicken-pie, oysters &c. A cake to be given to the minister receiving the largest number of votes was voted upon.

**ILLEGAL WEIGHING.**—George S. Delano, coal dealer at Medford, having an account against a Winchester man, sued to recover the amount due. The person sued then complained of Delano for selling coal



**The Story of Caroline Herschel.**

HAMPTON INSTITUTE evidently means to do its best toward making its "Indian Experiment" a success. The forty-nine new Dakotas are to have a dormitory built specially for themselves, at the expense of the Institute, which will contain sixty rooms and a large workshop, with a suitable outfit for instruction in trade and the useful arts. Mr. George H. Corliss, of Providence, whose immense engines furnished the motive power at the Philadelphia Exhibition, has offered to place in the workshop a new and improved sixty-horse-power Corliss engine, without expense to the institution. This magnificent and valuable gift is in process of construction and will soon be waiting for us. Our readers will recall that some months ago nineteen young Cheyenne and Kiowa Indians, who had been confined at St. Augustine, Florida, were placed in the school, and their instruction attended with much success that the Government authorized Capt. R. H. Pratt, of the Tenth Cavalry, to visit the friendly tribes of the Sioux and collect a voluntary band of young Indians to join those already at the school. The Captain fulfilled his mission, and the new pupils are now well established in the course at Hampton. There they will learn English, the elementary branches, and be instructed in mechanical trades, and especially agriculture. Their ages vary from ten to twenty-five years. Most of them are young. There are many good faces, and some interesting histories, as well as some peculiar names. To the roll of Hampton will now be added Frank Yellow-bird, Walking Cloud, Man That Looks Around, Man That Hoots When He Walks, Laughing Face, White Breast, Many Kettle, Lizzie Spider, Getting On, and One Who Comes Flying. One of the women is a mother, who could not let her little girl come without her. Zie-wie, or Yellow-hand, is the daughter of a chief, who brought her himself to Captain Pratt. A few can speak a little English. Two of the boys can talk it very well, especially Johnny Robb, who acts as interpreter and will be employed in the printing office. The Government has stipulated to pay the Institute \$167 apiece for their care and instruction for one year. The "experiment" is as interesting and important as it is novel, and may go far toward helping us out with the general Indian problem.

**THE STRASBOURG CATHEDRAL.**—The Cathedral is a very imposing structure, and its tower—it is to have two if the edifice is ever finished—is at present the highest in the world. It reaches to an altitude of 465 feet, but the towers of the Cologne Cathedral will exceed it by nearly if not quite, 35 feet. An ascent of the Strasbourg tower is a laborious undertaking, inasmuch as the stairs in the tower itself, which does not fairly begin until a height of 216 feet is reached, are very steep and in places exceedingly narrow. Added to these discomforts, there had just been a furious shower, and as the open work spire admits the rain very freely, the steps were wet and slippery. In many places there are no supports for the hands except the bare stones, or the lightning rod may sometimes be grasped through the wide opening through which the climber might be precipitated by a misstep. In one place where the steps actually go outside the spire, the balustrade was shot away during the siege, and there is literally nothing to grasp except the spire itself. The view from the tower is grand indeed. It encompasses the quaint old city, with its great field of pointed roofs and gables, a long stretch of the valley of the Rhine, and a considerable portion of the Black Forest. One of the peculiarities of Strasbourg is the great number of stork's nests seen upon the house-tops and chimneys. The birds are protected by the citizens, and it is considered a favorable omen for them to establish their homes upon any particular house-top.

**ROADS IN BADEN.**—In the Grand Duchy of Baden, in Germany, the government has built magnificent macadamized roads, as smooth as Central Park's. These are put on both sides by fruit trees—pears, apples, cherries, plums—and it is asserted that the fruit alone pays the full cost of repair. All the droppings of the road are carefully and constantly scraped around these trees. The rain water of the road beds is led to them, and they bear most bountifully choice and valuable fruit. The beauty of such roads, nicely shaded, well kept, and in a picturesque country, is a thing never forgotten.

**VEGETINE**  
WILL CURE RHEUMATISM.

Mr. ALBERT CROOKER, the well-known druggist and apothecary, of Springfield, Mass., always advises every one troubled with Rheumatism to try VEGETINE.

**ORIGIN OF CARPETS.**—Carpets come from the East, and their manufacture dates far back into antiquity. The Babylonians made them; they formed a noted branch of manufacture in Turkey and Persia before they were known in England. They belonged to that Oriental luxuriance of taste which was the exact opposite of the Saxon. The Mohammedans who prostrated themselves many times a day upon the ground found it convenient to have something on which to kneel and which he could easily carry with him, while a like habit of sitting crossed-legged upon the floor made the same material first a comfort then an ornament to his house. To these uses we may probably trace the custom in Oriental countries, copied largely by France, of having carpets in one piece, and then to only partially cover the floor, or of the use of rugs merely before the principal pieces of furniture. It is only in the United States, England and Germany at the present day that carpets are universally used covering the entire floor, and where the plan of waxing floors, as in France, is almost entirely unknown. Those who have painfully walked through some of the palaces in Europe, shuffling along in felt slippers, or endeavoring to stand upright without them, realize the comforts of a well-covered floor, as well as the great addition to the beauty of a well-furnished house.

**SAFOND'S RADICAL CURE.**

MESSRS. WEEKS & POTTER, Gentlemen.—I feel compelled to acknowledge to you the great benefit I have derived from your Safond's Radical Cure. For ten years I have been afflicted with this loathsome disease, and especially in the winter time has it been most severe. It has tickled and tickled, and bloody, emitting a foul odor so bad that my wife has been compelled to leave the house to them. One week after commencing the use of your Safond's Radical Cure, I was not troubled with it. Myself, I can assure you, who were wholly gone, have now fully returned, and my general health is much improved.

MELBOURNE H. FORD.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Nov. 5, 1878.

W. H. H. WINTER.

SAFOND'S RADICAL CURE.

Not only promptly arrests the corroding discharges in Cancer, but cures it, and preserves the health, all organs of the body that have become affected by it, and exhibit any of the following affections.

Gentlemen.—The package of SAFOND'S CURE arrives perfectly right. I don't know what I have tried. Nasal Douches and everything else, and I have tried Nasal Douches and everything else, and I have not been able to recover my sense of taste and smell until I tried SAFOND'S CURE. You can't imagine how bad it was. I would cheerfully inform them in detail as to the benefit the remedy has been to me.

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# WOBURN



# JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1878.

NO. 51.

1879. 1879.

## Boston Weekly Journal

THE POPULAR HOME NEWSPAPER

—OR—

## New England for Forty Years.

### THE CHEAPEST PAPER FOR FAMILY READING.

More News, More Correspondence, and More Good Reading of All Sorts than in Any Other New England Weekly.

A New Volume Begins with the New Year.

Subscription Price only \$1.50 per Annum;

To Clubs \$1.20,

With Liberal Cash Commissions.

A CHANCE FOR MORE THAN DAY WAGES TO AGENTS AND POSTMASTERS.

The rates for 1879 will be the same as those fixed for 1878.

One Copy to mail, including Postage, \$1.50

Five Copies (all to one address) 6.00

Ten Copies (all to one address) 12.00

And a Copy FREE to getter-up of Club of Ten.

Twenty Copies (all to one address) \$2.00

And TWO COPIES FREE, or one Copy of SEMI-Weekly.

Five Copies (all to one address) 6.00

And FIVE COPIES FREE, or one Copy of Daily FREE.

For larger Clubs \$1.20 per Copy, and one Copy FREE for every TEN subscribers, or a commission of 10 per cent.

Single Copies 4 cents; \$2.50 per hundred.

The Publishers of the WEEKLY JOURNAL desire to call attention to the following announcements for 1879:—

### GENERAL FEATURES.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL will contain every week in the best sense, A WEEKLY NEWS-PAPER, containing the latest and freshest news, brought down to within an hour of its publication.

It will not be a hasty reprint of *The Boston Daily* or *The New York Tribune*, but it will be carefully compiled with a care and interest to the needs of its readers.

It will be a complete and well-arranged, selected, and classified with special reference to the needs of its readers.

It will be a weekly paper, and in such a way as to leave no topic of importance untouched.

In its columns of New England intelligence, and on the letters and dispatches of its special agents, and on the news from abroad, by means of agents sent through the agency of the Associated Press, it will present a comprehensive review of all local happenings.

All the current intelligence, social, personal, general and political, at home and abroad, will be given in full detail.

Its Editorial Articles will discuss with fairness topics of practical interest, as they present themselves.

Its Markets will continue to be reported for its columns with sufficient fullness to enable those interested to know the cost of products in the leading business centers.

In addition to the above-mentioned points relating to the general character of the paper, the publishers take pleasure in making the following

### SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

In the first number for 1879 we shall begin the publication of

A NEW STORY BY EDWARD KING,

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR OUR COLUMNS. The story is entitled

“FROST AND FLOWER,”

A Story of New England and the South.

The scene of this new story is laid in New England and in the Southern States. The action begins among the New England hills, introducing types of country life, and then follows the story to Florida. Mr. King is familiar with the strange, lowland tropical scenery of our American Italy, and has a knowledge of it which few others have. The story, “Lettie Froebel,” “Tom Floss,” “Cynthia Brown, M. D.,” and “Reconstruction Jim” will be popular. We feel sure that the “Frost and Flower” will be a success.

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### Wants from Washington.

“Perley” one of the most popular and best informed of Washington correspondents, will contribute to the news forwarded by telegraph, will contribute weekly “Wants from Washington,” presenting an interesting summary of social and political events in the National capital.

### Other Features.

The plans of the year are not now sufficiently advanced to permit their definite announcement, will be introduced during the year.

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Send in Subscriptions and Renewals Promptly in order to make sure of the opening chapters of Mr. King's Story.

Specimen copies sent on application to any address.

55 All Remittances should be by Post Office Order, Registered Letter or Bank Check.

ADDRESS,

Publishers Boston Weekly Journal,  
BOSTON, MASS.

No. 204 Washington St.

WILLIAM W. HILL, Druggist.  
Opposite the Common.

### Original Poetry.

Written for the Journal.

#### NEW ENGLAND HOMESTEADS.

BY GEORGE S. DORR.

Others may sing of the south-land warm  
Where never the cold winds blow,  
Where never is the chilling storm,  
Or seen the drifts of snow.

Where the soft breeze sweeps with its breath of balm,

Through the groves of Orange, and stately Palm.

The land may be fair, and warm its skies,

Each breeze with sweetness laden,

And bright the glance from the midnight eyes

Of dark-haired southern maidens;

But New England's homes are dearer to me

Than this southern brightness ever could be.

“Ah, well, she's a beautiful girl, is a

Hundred-and-seven,” said one. “We don't

often get such a stunner!” And then

there came a grunt in answer.

“Ay! and carryin' on as them stunning

ones does. It's one o' young college gents

now, I see; but she was 'ere two years ago

with her pa, an' then it were an officer. Ah,

I remember them! He were a Cap'n Lucas.

Same name as my wife afore she was mar-

ried.

“Gurney, I can't repeat the words as I

heard them. The gist of them was this:—

That while staying at a hotel she had tele-

graphed for this Captain Lucas to join her,

and then affected great surprise when he

walked up to her and her father in the cof-

fee room; that their mutual affection and

whispered confidences were patent even to

the waiters, as was also the old gentleman's

dislike to him; that the two men quarreled

violently on the second evening, and that on

the following day this servant met her

creeping down stairs in the early morning

before any one was up, to bid Captain Lu-

cas good-bye, and looking into the coffee

room a minute or two later, saw him holding

her in his arms and kissing her. I did not

wait to hear any more. I should never have

stood there so long, only I seemed struck

stupid. The moment I woke up to a sense

of what I was hearing, I hurried away.

Gurney, I do believe I went half mad.

I can remember pacing up and down my

room all night, and next day I kept out of

every one's sight, wandering about in a fever

of misery and irresolution. Sometimes I

felt as if I would rather never see her again;

sometimes that I must speak to her and tell

her what I had heard, if only that she might

deny it. If she had ordered me out of her

sight at the same time, I shouldn't have

minDED. To have known that it was a lie,

that it was not she who had met this con-

founded Captain Lucas, would have been

worth more than my own life to me just

then. And yet, how to speak to her on the

subject, I couldn't tell.

“At last I could bear it no longer, and

went back to the hotel. A waiter told me

she was in; and as she and her friends had

presence must be an offence to her. As

to love,” and there was a small, hard quiver

of a smile about her mouth, “no man who

loved a woman would be coward enough to

desert her on so unworthy a suspicion. She

is better without such love as his; and you

may be sure she has long ago put away any

she might ever have for him.”

“You really think so?” I asked, looking

at her.

“I am sure of it,” she said firmly, and

there was so little sign of weakness in her

face that I saw further words were useless,

and went back to Mallam with a heavy heart.

Poor fellow; he never asked me a question;

but the look with which he met me, and the

beaten-down expression which came over

his face when I told him the result of my

visit showed me there had been more hope in

his heart than he had owned. He left

Oxford half an hour later, and his last words

to me were:

“God bless you, dear old fellow. Try

and be of any service to her that you can,

and—let me know if she marries. I

am sure she will; and a better man than I.”

It was nine months before I heard from him again. All that time he had not written to me, and now his letter was to say that he had accepted an appointment in India. He was weary of this country, and—indeed, in fact, he found he could not live down the memory of his folly while he remained here. Would I come up to London to bid him good-bye, or should he run down to me?

I couldn't go up to London. Though it

was the long vacation again, I was detained

in Oxford by business which required my

constant presence; so I asked him to come

down to me for a couple of days, adding

that he need not be afraid of meeting Cecil.

He was away. To tell the truth, I was

not sorry she was, for I was little wedded

to her, and now—now!

“You find out that you were utterly un-

just to her, that the Captain Lucas was her

step brother, and that she sent for him to

the Rashleigh in the hope of effecting a

## Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,  
At No. 304 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Subscription, \$2.00 a year, payable in advance.  
Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 50 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 25 cents a line.  
The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1878.

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## READ THE SUPPLEMENT

which we present with to-day's paper. It contains the Woburn Roll of Honor, and reviews of valuable publications, all of which will be found interesting.

## THE DAY OF ALL THE YEAR.

Christmas Bells! What a tale of merriment their melody foretells! A few days more and the merriest day of all the year will be with us. In fancy, if not in fact, we light the yule log on the hearth in sympathy with our English cousins. We hear the bells wildly and merrily ringing out once more the glad news: "Christ is born, and joy has come to every home." The church tower seems to be filled with noisy sprites, evoked by the ringing of the bells, who whirl and dance and sing, keeping time to music. Other spirits, more quiet and useful, we are sure are at the Christmas fireside in glad sympathy with the festivities and the reunions, and giving their unnoticed but necessary sanction to all innocent observance of the day.

Many good people in our country who hold to the severely pure doctrine of the Puritans disconcern the sacred observance of Christmas, while generally observing the time as a holiday. But we see more good than harm in recalling, on some one day of the year, whichever is fixed upon, the birth of Christ, and in celebrating the day with innocent festivity, as a festival whose origin brought joy to the world and to every creature. Thanksgiving day is a merely national festival. The Fourth of July we might possibly part with, as a noisy and useless display of patriotism, which better proves its strength in other ways. But let us cherish steadily the annual Christmas festival—the *Weihnachten* of the Germans, the *Noel* of the French,—which bands together people of different languages and customs in a common sympathy. The happy American boys and girls who gather around a Christmas tree, in the Sunday School or at home, in bright expectation, would see the little German boys and girls doing just the same thing away across the water and beyond England, if they could see so far. And the "Willkommen" which greets those little foreigners, from over the entrance to the festive hall, means as much to them as "Welcome" does to us. One such international festival, so popular and enjoyable, in the year, is a precious bond of union between the nations. Let us make the most of the day, here at home, and it will do as much good as a dose of the best medicine in the world. The first chapter of Luke, and Dickens' "Christmas Chimes," are excellent reading for exciting the proper Christmas spirit.

Let us smooth out the wrinkles in our foreheads once more, and dip our long faces in Christmas sunshine. Let us settle all quarrels with old friends, if any action of ours will do it; and let us make new friends, and in so large a town as Woburn, this will be an easy matter for most of us.

We hear, this week, of some action on the part of a few young men, which will make Christmas day brighter than and to others. They united puses and bought coal and other things for a family who were in need of help and sympathy. "Mercy is twice blessed; it blesseth him that gives and him that receives." Benevolence toward our poorer brothers is, and should be, indispensable to our highest enjoyment of Christmas day.

LAST Tuesday evening the Central House was the scene of an entertainment, which we cannot more than allude to on account of its private nature, although the occasion of it was no less an event than the late gubernatorial election. One gentleman whose judgment of the success of a candidate, proved faulty, called in a few friends and paid for the suppers like a man. The company was a genial one, and although the post-prandial speeches favored somewhat of the bucolic, the affair passed off nicely, and the exercises wound up with the singing of the beautiful hymn "We are seven." The praises of the menu, furnished by mine host Hammond, are loudly proclaimed by all present, and the only regret is that the guests were not more numerous.

MOVED UP.—The granite cross walk, which for so many years has been established near the corner of R. C. Hayward's store, was taken up last Saturday, moved up street a few rods, and put down again near John I. Munroe & Co.'s hay scales. We are informed that the cost of the removal was about \$50.

Bayard Taylor, Minister of the United States, at Berlin, died in that city on Thursday. The fatal symptoms came on suddenly. He had been out of bed and was transacting business with the officials of the American Legation the previous day. His death was peaceful and painless.

AT LAST.—The *Advertiser* now admits that the editor of the *Journal* is a patriot. We thought it would come to that.

Medford has a "Cummings School," as well as Woburn.

## THE PAPER DOLLAR AT PAR.

At last, after seventeen years of exclusion from our pockets, the gold dollar comes forward again, for us all to handle and possess as freely as paper money. On Tuesday last the premium on gold disappeared. It has been so slight for some time that we have had time to resume gradually and safely. Two weeks hence, when the resumption act goes into operation it will be simply giving legal sanction to what is already in practical operation. The action of the Government however with regard to its own notes will be especially calculated to insure the stability of those notes. Paper money will be received in payment of all duties, and in payment for United States bonds. The banks of New York City will receive bank notes where heretofore they have demanded gold. The interest on the Government bonds, Secretary Sherman announces will be paid in paper money unless coin is desired. When the Government buys gold hereafter, instead of giving gold certificates as formerly paper notes, which are just as good now, will be given. What stronger action than this on the part of the Government could be desired? It will now acknowledge its own notes fully, freely. Two weeks hence all duties can be paid in paper money. If you have a hundred dollars which you wish to invest in a government bond, a roll of bank notes will be accepted as readily as coin. Formerly the investor had to exchange the paper money for gold before he could buy the bond. On the other hand, if the bond holder is dissatisfied with receiving his interest in paper, he can have gold by expressing his preference. The moral effect on the business of the country of such energetic action on the part of Secretary Sherman, following the actual rise of the paper dollar to an equality with the gold dollar, will be excellent. We shall all feel that the gold premium has fallen never to rise again, unless we have another war. We shall feel that the two dollars—the soft and hard—are bound together in a way to insure stability of values; and that the dollar of the poor man will always buy as much as any other dollar in the whole country. Hard money men have given a stability and value to soft money which it would never have received under the Greenbackers' manipulation.

AN ANCIENT HOUSE.—Most of our readers know the long established firm of A. Williams & Co., corner of Washington and School streets, Boston, whose reputation for dealing in valuable and standard books, is unsurpassed; but few, perhaps, know the history of the building they occupy. This building was probably erected about 1712, and its history from that time to the present is very interesting. Few of the thousands who pass this noted structure daily, stop to consider how much of the old history of New England has been enacted as well as published in the immediate vicinity of this interesting spot. The structure has undergone several alterations and changes since it was built, but some portions of it remain nearly as built, and great interest is felt in regard to the preservation of this old specimen of the first re-construction of the building of the ancient Cornhill, and it is to be hoped that what is known to Bostonians as the old Brimmer Mansion, will be allowed to remain, with its quaint appearance and the well-known designation, "The Old Corner Book-store."

ACCIDENTS.—On Monday, Martin Malia was bitten severely in the left arm by a dog belonging to Mr. John H. Cummings.

At Waldmeyer's shop, in Winchester, on Wednesday, Patrick Doherty was hit in the eye and badly cut with a pair of brass knuckles.

Cyrus Petridge while "pulling fingers" with a companion, had one of his fingers dislocated.

On Thursday of last week, Frederic A. Ordway cut himself with an axe, on the calf of the right leg, making a wound several inches long. He has suffered from inflammation but is now doing well.

William McCafferty, who lives on Elijah street, fell, on Wednesday, badly cutting his head.

While Robert Lamb was putting in the steam box at Norris' planing mill, on Wednesday, a piece of iron flew into his right eye.

Y. M. A.—At the meeting held on Tuesday evening a mock Town meeting was the feature of the literary exercises. Mr. Henry E. Wood was chosen Moderator and Mr. W. Scott Ward, clerk. Some of the Articles discussed were; the construction of a horse railroad on Montvale Avenue; the placing of settees on the curb stones and along the sidewalks for the use of loungers; moving the Public Library up to Powder House Hill. On the last article it was voted to move Powder House Hill under the Public Library. After an unimportant business meeting the association adjourned.

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BAPTIST CHURCH.—Next Sabbath morning, Dec. 22d, Rev. E. Mills will preach on the "Advent of Christ," in connection with which appropriate "Christmas Anthems" will be rendered by the choir. In the afternoon the pastor will continue his lecture on Bunyan's Pilgrim. Subject—"From the Slough of Despond to the house of the Interpreter." On Christmas night, Dec. 25th, the usual Christmas Festival of the Sabbath School will be held; the exercises consisting of carols, recitations, &c., &c.

SALE AND SUPPER.—The Sale and Supper at the Baptist church, on Thursday and Friday evenings of last week, succeeded admirably, both socially and financially, about \$200 will be cleared, after paying expenses. The Ladies Industrial Society, Mrs. Deacon Cook, and Mrs. E. Mills had charge of tables of fancy articles. Mrs. Mills presided at a nine-cent table. The confectionary table was in charge of Mr. W. W. Hill. A concert was given each evening under the direction of Mr. Bancroft. The supper were excellent as they always are at the Baptist Church.

ANOTHER BAND CONCERT.—The Woburn Brass Band, encouraged by their previous success, announce another promenade concert and ball for the first of January. The music will be fine, and we hope the attendance will be large.

LADIES AUXILIARY.—The next meeting of the Ladies Auxiliary Society of the Grand Army, will be held at Grand Army Hall next Monday evening. It is an important meeting, and a full attendance is very desirable.

At Horton's you can get almost any kind of Christmas goods, for young or for old, at an expense ranging all the way from one cent to as high as you want to go. A call at Horton's is like a visit to a museum; not forget.

F. B. Dodge exhibits a good line of holiday jewelry &c., well suited to the season.

Chew Jackson's best sweet navy tobacco.

## UNITARIAN SALE.—The Sale and Supper at the Unitarian Church, on Tuesday evening, must have fully come up to the expectations of the projectors. The attendance was large and the proceeds \$125.00. The popular feature of the evening was probably, the fair drill under Mr. Richards' direction. A dozen young ladies, wearing white muslin sashes brought over the shoulders and crossed in front, and carrying fans, went through a variety of manoeuvres with military precision. Such orders as: "Present fans!" "Furl fans!" "Gossiping with fans." The fair soldiers had fastened their sashes on the shoulders and at the ends, with miniature fans, and their hair, which was powdered and frizzled in a wondrous manner, in the same way. There was a home-made confectionery table, conducted by Misses Carswell, Hammond and Jenkins. Mrs. J. T. Trull and Miss Mary D. Converse presided over the table of fancy articles with great success. The Ladies' Society had charge of the supper which was excellent in variety and quality. The Young Ladies' Society presented Mrs. W. S. Barnes with a comforter. The Christmas festival of the Unitarian Sabbath School, occurs on Christmas eve. Mrs. Jarley's wax works will be exhibited, the children taking the parts. Punch and Judy will also be on hand.

RE-APPOINTED.—The nomination of Nathan Wyman, Esq., to be Postmaster at Woburn, was sent to the Senate by President Hayes, on Tuesday. Mr. Wyman was first appointed May 27, 1861, and commenced June 26th of that year, his papers bearing the signature of Montgomery Blair, at that time Postmaster-General. He entered upon the discharge of his duties July 1, 1861. He was re-appointed March 22, 1875, and but for the assassination of the President his second commission would have borne the signature of Abraham Lincoln. As it was, Andrew Johnson signed it, April 22, 1865. During the changes under President Johnson, although Mr. Wyman declined to adopt "my policy," he was not disturbed, and even held the office a year and a half after the expiration of his term, receiving his third appointment from President Grant, Oct. 4, 1870, which was confirmed Dec. 15. His fourth appointment was made Dec. 18, 1874, and the fifth has just occurred. Mr. Wyman applied for a re-appointment a few weeks since, and his application was endorsed by the chairman of the Republican Town Committee, the secretary of the Republican Congressional Committee, Hon. Selwyn Z. Bowman, Governor Talbot, and Senator Hoar. There were no contestants, and the nomination was made as above, and its confirmation by the Senate followed as a matter of course. Mr. Wyman proposes to secure some additional mail facilities which will be very welcome to our business men. We congratulate him on his appointment, and the exemplification in him of the true Civil Service idea.

Y. M. C. A.—The Association meet on Monday evening in the vestry of the Methodist church. A devotional meeting was held, over which Mr. C. W. Nute presided. A business meeting followed. President Palmer distributed printed cards which bear on one side, the name of the association, a scripture text, and an invitation to meetings, and on the other side, the list of officers and committees. Copies of "Gospel Hymns No. 2," were also distributed. The appointment of ten delegates to the District Convention, of which we give an account elsewhere, then came up. The following persons were appointed delegates: Messrs. A. W. Palmer, J. G. Pollard, C. M. Strout, J. E. Given, F. A. Flint, W. W. Hill, H. C. Nason, A. W. Fish, C. A. March, J. H. Simonds. After signing the constitution and paying annual dues the meeting adjourned.

CHURCHES.—Rev. Mr. Pomfret exchanged with Rev. J. F. Mears, of Reading, on Sunday last. Dr. March preached in Rev. E. G. Porter's church, Lexington. Rev. William Adams, who has been taking Mr. Porter's place during the latter's absence in Europe occupied the Congregational pulpit. Mr. Adams had charge of a church in Charleston, S. C. for ten years. The Christmas concert of the Congregational Sunday School, was postponed on account of the weather, until next Sabbath. The lecture room will be decorated and the orchestra will furnish a part of the music.

CHURCHES.—Ever since the union field day of Posts 33 and 75, the former have been indebted to the latter for a gold badge, which it will be presented by the purchasers, to whom it will be presented by the purchasers, who will be happy as they pen the charming notes acknowledging the acceptance of the gift.

DRAGON.—The little red store on the corner of Main street looks as if it had come to stay, and the toots and coffee which one can buy there are good enough for a mandarin or a basha.

DRS CUTTING.—Miss H. Burbeck advertises the Taylor system of dress cutting, which received the highest award at the Mechanics Fair. See advertisement.

DRY GROCER.—Don't forget to call into Smith's dry good store sometime between now and Wednesday; you will surely see something there that you will want.

DICKSON has a good display of goods suitable for holiday presents. Examine his stock before concluding your Christmas purchases.

DR. FORD.—Fornald has a very large and various stock from which Santa Claus might select presents for a whole town. Drop in and see him.

DRUGGISTS.—Correspondence.

MR. EDITOR:—An advertisement that appeared in your last week's issue, has attracted considerable attention. In the advertisement in question, a gentleman informs the public that he has placed on sale a line of holiday goods, in the Public Library Building, in other words he has opened a store there. While disclaiming any hostility to the gentleman alluded to, your correspondent believes that the idea of converting the Library building into a trading place, is one repugnant to the community.

It is scarcely conceivable, that having the matter in charge would entertain for a moment, proposition to rent that building for trade, even for so short a time as the Holiday season. Is not as much out of taste and to be condemned, that one should make use of it for the same purpose, through his official position?

Woburn, Dec. 19, 1878.

WINCHESTER.

ALARM OF FIRE.—The alarm of fire which was given in Winchester, on Tuesday evening, was caused by the burning of two large barns at Arlington Heights, one owned by Thomas Pierce, and the other by the Arlington Heights Land Company. Mr. Pierce's barn contained five tons of hay, which was consumed. Loss about \$400; no insurance. The barn of the Land Company contained only a small amount of hay and a calf, which were consumed. Loss, estimated at \$300; insured. The Arlington fire department promptly responded, but as there was a lack of water their services availed but little, except in removing the property from the burning buildings. The Winchester Hook and Ladder and Hose 1 went to the line, only on Tuesday evening, on occasion of the fire in Arlington.

Y. M. C. A.—The meeting of the District Convention in Boston on Wednesday was very interesting and profitable to the Woburn people who were present. The convention will meet in Woburn next March.

POLICE COURT.—Thos. Foley, vagabond; six months in State Work House; James Kelley, vagabond, committed to State Work House for four months, Wm. P. Stratford, drunk: \$5 and costs.

DOCTORS.—Don't go to Boston for your clothing, when you can get such bargains in Woburn, at the stores of Gage & Co., A. Grant, J. W. Hammond, Woburn Clothing Store, and Cushing & Buck.

MAGAZINES.—Horton keeps a full line of magazines, and now is the time to subscribe for them. We have received *Harper's* for January, which is one of the best numbers of that popular magazine.

Those handsome perfumery bottles which Hill offers at such low prices will make good presents. The purchaser can have a name ground on the bottle without extra charge.

When the swallows homeward fly—at Christmas dinner.

G. A. R. ENTERTAINMENT.—The usual monthly entertainment of Post 33, was given Thursday evening. The programme consisted of a shadow pantomime, by Comrades Ayer, Conn, and A. S. Leslie; piano solo, "Flowers of Spring," by Mr. Fred. F. Green; recitation, "Spartacus, to the Envys of Etruria," by Mr. Edward Cummings; Song, "Magic of Music," by Mr. John L. Parker; Selections on the Organette, by Major A. L. Richardson; Song "Hearest Thou," by Miss S. L. Thompson; address, by Chaplain J. H. Mason; reading, "Schneider's Nose," by Mr. T. M. Parker; singing, Keller's American Hymn, by Mr. John L. Parker; audience adjourned at a late hour, well pleased with the second "surprise."

DRAMATIC.—The dramatic entertainment at the Unitarian vestry, on Wednesday evening, was excellent. Two comedies, "Always intended," and "Who speaks first," each in one act, were given. About \$40 were realized, which will be used in diminishing the church debt.

SEIZURE.—Officers Richardson and Doten seized two gallons of whiskey at Michael Quill's, last Friday.

FROM DARK TO DAWN.—By Rev. Daniel March, D. D. Published by J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Wherever the name of Dr. March is known—and we might ask where is it not?—his reputation as an unequalled writer is questioned by none. Ten years have passed since the first series

# HOLIDAY SUPPLEMENT

## OF THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1878.

NO. 51.

### THE ROLL OF HONOR.

The following alphabetical list contains the names of residents of Woburn who served in the army and navy during the War of the Rebellion. It is compiled from records kept by Nathan Wyman, Esq., and is published for information, and also that any inaccuracies may be corrected while the matter is still fresh. The list does not contain the names of all who served in the army or navy now residing in town, but only those who were here during 1861-5. A large number of non-residents who served on the Woburn quota, are also not included. The figures annexed to the names denote the number of the Massachusetts infantry regiments in which the person served; N stands for navy; F, for regular army, C for cavalry, A for Artillery, HA for heavy artillery. When other State regiments are given, their initials follow the figures. A star prefixed denotes the death of the person. Two figures or letters separated by a dash, denote two enlistments, although a re-enlistment in the same regiment is not shown; the purpose being only to show who served, and in what branch of the service. Any reader detecting an error will confer a favor by pointing it out.

Abbott, S. W.	N—C
Addington, James W.	6
Allen, Montressor T.	5
Alley, William	5
Ames, Jacob	5
Ames, William	16
Avery, Michael	39
*Bacon, Jonas	39
Badger, James C.	HA
Baldwin, Micah B.	39
Bancroft, Albert	39
Bancroft, George	5
*Bancroft, William H.	16
*Barker, Alexander	22
Barker, Stephen	C
Barnum, S. C.	N
Barrett, Albert P.	39
*Barrett, William T.	10 NH
Bennett, William R.	22—11
Bennett, William S.	6
Blaidsell, Charles S.	17
Boutwell, Asa	39
Bowen, George	HA
*Bowen, William S.	22
*Bowers, Charles R.	5
Bradley, Patrick A.	HA
Bradley, Thomas H.	39
Brannagan, John	39
Brannegan, Michael	17
Briant, Patrick	R
Briggs, Charles	59
Briggs, William P.	32
Brigham, Joseph L.	HA
Brigham, Le Grand	N
Brigham, Salem T.	5
Brown, A. G.	39
Brown, George L.	C
Brown, John S.	5
*Brown, Josiah	5
Brown, William P.	5—39
Bryant, Francis L.	33
*Byrd, Charles M.	22—39
Bryant, Horace L.	5
Buck, Joseph H.	5
*Buckman, Bowen, 2d	5
Buckman, Henry	R
*Buckman, W. M.	13
Bulfinch, Charles	6—5
Bulfinch, Edward	5
Bulfinch, Henry	12
*Burbank, Elisha M.	12
Burke, William	N
*Burns, John	5
Burns, Peter	R
*Burke, Charles	39
Butler, Aaron	2
*Butler, Moses T.	39
Butler, Richard	N
Butters, George S.	5
Buxton, Marcus M.	39
Buxton, Marshal F.	5
Cady, David W.	39
Cahill, George H.	A
Caldwell, Samuel S.	22
*Carling, Charles P.	A
Carpenter, Alonzo D.	39
Carroll, Charles E.	5
Carroll, Edward	1
Carroll, Jerome C.	5
Carter, Charles W.	5
Carton, James H.	6
Carton, Richard	5
*Chadbourne, Humphrey	R
Champney, Edwin G.	5
Chapman, George W.	N
Chase, John	39
*Childs, Prentis S.	1—11
*Childs, William H.	22
Choate, Hiram S.	22
Chow, Andrew M.	39
Christy, Andrew M.	R
Claffy, James	5
Claffy, William	N
Clafferty, Michael	9
Clark, Albert N.	35
Clarke, Samuel	N
Clement, Charles H.	22
Cobbett, G. W.	22
Coffee, Patrick	5
Coffin, Eben M.	5
Cogan, James	33
Cogan, Patrick	17
Colby, Francis E.	39
Colby, Newton G.	1
Colcord, George F.	13
Colcord, J. Webster	39
Colgate, Charles H.	22
Colgate, John S.	22
Colgate, William A.	5
Colgate, W. C. C.	5
Collins, Patrick F.	R
Conn, Charles K.	39
Connolly, Cornelius	22
Connolly, Hugh	39
Connolly, Thomas	16
Connors, John	5
Converse, Charles S.	5
Converse, Cyrus L.	22
Converse, Edward M.	6
Corcoran, Timothy	HA
Corcoran, Timothy Jr.	11A
*Cormick, Peter	5
Cormick, William B.	11
Covency, William	33
Cottle, Edmund C.	5
Crane, John P.	22
Crocker, Orlando	59
Cronan, Jeremiah	39
Crowley, Cornelius	22
Cunningham, Charles	6
Cunningham, Everett	5
Cunningham, Francis	5
Cunningham, William Henry	5
Cunningham, William F.	5
Curry, John	39
*Curry, Robert	C
Cutter, Amos E.	16
Cutter, Albert C.	16
*Cutter, Benjamin S.	16
Cutter, Stephen H.	5
Dailey, Patrick C.	R
Dale, Charles R.	13
Danforth, Daniel W.	5
*Danforth, Edwin S.	19
Darforth, R. Kimball	1
Darworth, James	N
Davis, Edward	C
Davis, John B.	5
Davy, John H.	16
Davy, Charles H.	22
*Dean, Charles S.	22
Dean, George W.	A
Dean, Henry U.	5
Dean, Joseph G.	39
Dean, J. Horace	39
*Dean, William L.	5
Dempsey, William	11
Dermott, George H.	13—C
Derve, Thomas	11
Dethly, John	N
Doherty, Charles	C
Doherty, Patrick	59
Doherty, Peter	59
Doherty, Philip	59
Dolliver, S. R.	5
Dougherty, Dennis	5
Doubray, Hugh	39
Dowling, Jonathan P.	22—39
Drew, S. Watson	9
Drown, Samuel H.	39
Duar, Alexander	HA
Dudley, Edward M.	22
Duffy, James	5
Duren, George W.	5
Eastman, Edward G.	C
Eaton, Adams J.	HA
Eaton, Cyrus A.	39
Eldridge, George H.	39
Eliot, Jacob	5
Eliza, James K.	5
Elms, Charles	22
Eustace, George W.	22
Ferguson, Charles T.	5
Ferguson, John	5
Ferguson, Thomas T.	5
*Feld, Thomas C.	13
Flinn, Michael	39
Fitzgerald, John	19
Flagg, Charles	5
Flagg, George A.	22
Fleming, Hugh N.	5
Fleming, Jonathan P.	5
Flynn, John	39
Foley, Bartholomew	N
Foley, Michael Jr.	16
Foley, Thomas	5
Foster, Irving	22
Fowle, Clifford B.	16
Fowle, George E.	39
Fowle, William R.	A
French, Caleb S.	22
French, Samuel R.	5
Frost, Timothy	5
Garrison, Prince W.	22
Grammer, W. T.	5—50
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	16—50
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	22
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5—11
Goodell, Henry A.	22
*Goodwin, James W.	22
Gorham, Prince W.	22
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	5
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5
Goodell, Henry A.	5
*Goodwin, James W.	5
Gorham, Prince W.	5
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	5
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5
Goodell, Henry A.	5
*Goodwin, James W.	5
Gorham, Prince W.	5
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	5
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5
Goodell, Henry A.	5
*Goodwin, James W.	5
Gorham, Prince W.	5
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	5
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5
Goodell, Henry A.	5
*Goodwin, James W.	5
Gorham, Prince W.	5
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	5
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5
Goodell, Henry A.	5
*Goodwin, James W.	5
Gorham, Prince W.	5
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	5
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5
Goodell, Henry A.	5
*Goodwin, James W.	5
Gorham, Prince W.	5
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	5
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5
Goodell, Henry A.	5
*Goodwin, James W.	5
Gorham, Prince W.	5
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	5
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5
Goodell, Henry A.	5
*Goodwin, James W.	5
Gorham, Prince W.	5
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
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Gillespie, William	5
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5
Goodell, Henry A.	5
*Goodwin, James W.	5
Gorham, Prince W.	5
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	5
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5
Goodell, Henry A.	5
*Goodwin, James W.	5
Gorham, Prince W.	5
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	5
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5
Goodell, Henry A.	5
*Goodwin, James W.	5
Gorham, Prince W.	5
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	5
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5
Goodell, Henry A.	5
*Goodwin, James W.	5
Gorham, Prince W.	5
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	5
Gleason, Albert Jr.	5
*Gill, Thomas	5
Goodell, Henry A.	5
*Goodwin, James W.	5
Gorham, Prince W.	5
Grammer, W. T.	5
Gates, Samuel	16
Gifford, Albert D.	5
Giles, Charles H.	5
Gill, Philip M.	5
Gillespie, William	5



ALL SORTS  
of  
ARTICLES  
FOR  
Christmas and New Year's  
GIFTS.

Horton's Bookstore.

GRAND  
Holiday Sale.

WE SHALL OPEN ON  
MONDAY, DEC. 16th,  
A large and varied assortment of  
Holiday Goods,

to which we invite especial attention.  
Our customers will find that our Holiday assort-  
ment far exceeds anything we have ever shown,  
and comprises many novelties which cannot be found  
elsewhere.

In anticipation of the usual demand for Staple and  
Useful Goods, we call attention to a few specialties  
we shall offer the coming week.

We shall sell from our large assortment of PRINTS  
13 YARDS for 50 cents.

We shall also open a line of  
FULL YARD WIDE PRINTS,  
Dark styles and perfect goods,  
At 6 1/4 cents a yard.

Nothing like this bargain has been seen since the  
war.

We are also showing some special bargains in  
BROWN and BLEACHED COTTONS,  
From 4 cts. a yard upward,  
at Prices which we do not care to quote.

GENT'S ALL-WOOL  
Shaker Scarlet Hose, 24c a pair.  
GENTS' WOOL BLUE  
Mixed Hose, doublets, 19c a pr.  
Would be cheap at 25 cents.

We have marked down all our ordinary line of  
Kid Gloves to 50 cents per pair,  
and they are very cheap.

We open a line this morning of  
REAL KID GLOVES,  
2 button and all new shades,

At \$1.00 per pair.

MISSES KID GLOVES.  
3 BUTTON KID GLOVES.

Our line of  
HANDKERCHIEFS,  
In Linen and Silk will defy competition.  
All linen fine-Stitched,  
Real Silk Handkerchiefs.

We also open a new department of  
New and desirable styles of  
Chinese and Japanese Stamping.  
For Embroideries and Worsted Work.

Please examine our styles and prices on the  
work, etc.

We shall open the best line of  
Embossed Pictures  
in town. We shall open the best line of  
Velvet Frames

ever shown in Woburn, and at prices that even Boston  
cannot compete with.

Our customers will find that in all the articles we  
offer for sale in our stock, from this time until Christmas,  
it will be for their advantage to give us a call.

JOHN P. FERNALD,  
185 Main St. (Lyceum Hall Building),  
WOBBURN, MASS.

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COMPLIMENTARY CONCERT  
TO THE  
HIGHLAND QUARTETTE,  
WEDNESDAY EVE, Jan. 1, 1879,  
IN LYCEUM HALL,

At which the following talent will appear—Miss F.  
A. HERRICK, Soprano, of Stonham; Miss M.  
MARS, Soprano, of Jamaica Plain; Mr. J. K. HARRIS,  
Tenor; Mr. H. H. HARRIS, Bass; Mr. J. H. CORNETT,  
Cornettist, of Reading; Mr. J. C. JEFFRIES, Bassoonist  
of Boston; Mr. F. H. LEWIS, Pianist and  
Accompanist.

ADMISSION, 25 cents.

RESERVED SEATS, 35 cents.

Tickets to be had at usual places. Reserved seats  
for sale by T. Marvin Parker. Concert to commence  
at 7:45 promptly.

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NEW GOODS  
FOR THE  
HOLIDAYS!

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a license from the Hon. Judge of the  
Probate Court, and for the County of Middlesex, granted  
on the tenth day of December, 1878,

I shall, at public auction, on the premises, on  
Tuesday, the fourteenth day of January next, by the  
right, title and interest which Adelie D. Murray  
and Martha H. Murray, both of Burlington, in said  
County, now own, and certain lots of land situated  
all situated in said Burlington, viz—

The first lot is partly meadow and partly upland,  
containing about 12 acres and 32 square rods, and is  
bounded, for the most part, by land of said Murray,  
on the westerly corner of the premises, at a brook  
on the easterly side of the Old Middlesex Turnpike  
so called, 61 rods 20 links to a stake and stones;—  
easterly by land of Fitch 20 rods 22 links, to a stake  
and stones;—southerly by a dry ditch;—  
southerly along said ditch, by land of Fitch, 20 rods 17  
links, to a stone;—southerly more southerly,  
by land of Daniel McFitter, 20 rods 17 links, to a  
stone;—southerly by land of Daniel McFitter, 17 rods 17  
links to an angle;—thence east of said still  
by land of Daniel McFitter, 24 rods 13 links to another  
angle;—thence easterly by land of Daniel McFitter,  
24 rods to another angle;—thence south-  
easterly by land of said McFitter, 20 rods 10 links  
and like land, to a stone;—thence easterly by land  
of said Simonds, as the ditch and brook run,  
65 rods and 18 links to the point of beginning.

The second lot is partly meadow and partly upland,  
containing about 1/2 acre and 11 rods, and is  
bounded, for the most part, by land of said Murray,  
on the westerly corner of the premises, at a brook  
on the easterly side of the Old Middlesex Turnpike  
so called, 61 rods 20 links to a stake and stones;—  
easterly by land of Daniel McFitter, 20 rods 22 links,  
to a stake and stones;—southerly by a dry ditch;—  
southerly along said ditch, by land of Fitch, 20 rods 17  
links, to a stone;—southerly more southerly,  
by land of Daniel McFitter, 20 rods 17 links, to a  
stone;—southerly by land of Daniel McFitter, 17 rods 17  
links to an angle;—thence east of said still  
by land of Daniel McFitter, 24 rods 13 links, to another  
angle;—thence easterly by land of Daniel McFitter,  
24 rods to another angle;—thence south-  
easterly by land of said McFitter, 20 rods 10 links  
and like land, to a stone;—thence easterly by land  
of said Simonds, as the ditch and brook run,  
65 rods and 18 links to the point of beginning.

The third lot of land is called the "Old Brookwood  
Lot," and contains about nine and one half acres, is sit-  
uated in the westerly part of said Burlington, and is  
easterly by land of Daniel McFitter;—southerly by  
land of Nichols;—northerly by land of Daniel  
McFitter;—thence south, by land of Nichols, and  
thence easterly, by land of Daniel McFitter, 20 rods 10  
links and like land, to a stone;—thence easterly by  
land of Nichols;—thence south, by land of Daniel  
McFitter;—thence south, by land of Daniel McFitter,  
20 rods 10 links and like land, to a stone;—thence  
easterly by land of Daniel McFitter, 24 rods 13 links,  
to a stone;—thence easterly by land of Daniel  
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## INTERPRETING A DREAM.

"Dreams! Now you've touched a tender spot. Madam, I expect I've had more dreams than any other bald-headed man in this U. S. A.," said Bijah.

"Well, I've had dreams," she continued, as she bent her eyes on the carpet. "I've had such dreams as I never heard tell of, and being as a woman told me that you could advise me, I've called to talk with you."

"Go right ahead on the starboard tack, madam."

"There's a man—there's a man coming to our house, sir," she said, as the party hid her face.

"Comes to read the gas meter, I suppose. Well, go on."

"He comes to see me," she said, giving her head an indignant toss. "I might as well own up that my face or form or conversational powers have attracted him. Judging from his actions he seems to love me."

"Does, eh? Has he ever brought you peppermint drops? Has he ever read poetry to you? Have you ever noticed him gazing at the moon?"

"I am satisfied that he loves me," she musically replied, "and I confess—"

"That you love him?"

She blushed.

Which was very, very proper in her.

"Same as ever—old, old story—end in the usual way—no cards," he sighed as he solemnly shifted the cat.

"After he left me last night I had a dream," she said. "I dreamed that I was trying to darn a pair of socks with a doorknob for a needle and some telegraph wire for yarn. While I was trying to mend the holes I heard a horn blow and looking out of the window I saw—what?"

"A fish pedler, of course."

"No, sir! I saw a two-horse wagon loaded with coffins. The dream awoke me and I found myself sitting in bed. It has worried me ever since, and I want to know if you can interpret it."

"Madam," began Bijah, as he rose and smoothed down his head, "you have come to the right man and at the right time. I have never begged around any on my power to interpret dreams, but being it's you I will say that I can knock the spots off any other human being in this town on the dream business."

"And you can tell me the significance of this one?"

"Then you dreamed of a door key. That's the sign of an accident. Be careful, madam, and don't hit the clothes line in splitting wood, and don't go up on a ladder over ten or fifteen feet."

"I never, never, climb a ladder, sir?"

"Don't you? So much the better. But be careful how you go down the cellar the next three weeks. Then you dreamed of telegraph wire, madam? That's another bad sign. Don't go around the back yard barefooted, or you may cut your heel on an old bottle and have a fatal case of lockjaw."

"I go barefooted!" she gasped.

"I hope not, madam; and if you eat any peanuts for a month, throw the shucks away. Even if they don't hurt you, there is only two per cent of nourishment in 'em."

She looked at him in amazement and he kindly went on:

"You heard a horn blow, and that is a good sign. I've known women who had been troubled with cold feet for eighteen years to dream of a horn blowing, and be perfectly cured in five hours."

"Sir!"

"That's me, madam, and I rejoice from the bottom of my heart at your good luck. Then your dream of coffins. Did you see any figures on 'em?"

"I don't remember."

"Well, I suppose the undertaker will put enough of figures on 'em, for that matter. To dream of coffins, madam, signifies that you will shortly have an offer."

"Is—that—so?" she softly replied, blushing again.

"It is, madam. Less than a month ago a woman came to me who had been dreaming of coffins, and within three days she had an offer."

"And she accepted him?"

"It was an offer, madam, to nurse a woman with the roomyty—salary, \$3 per week and found."

"Mr. Joy," said the gentle dreamer, as she rose up and made a grab for her train. "I shant go out as a nurse—not just yet."

"I wouldn't either; it's a very trying position, particularly where the patient is despondent and imagines you want to murder her."

"Mr. Joy, I am very much obliged."

"'Tis well—'tis good. Day."

She smiled away, her face red as coal and her nose up, and he sat down and muttered to himself:

"She believed every word of it up to the 'offer,' and just 'cause I wouldn't lie about it she goes away feeling dispersed and put out. That's the way with 'em—on-sartin, unhappy and ongrateful."

VEGETINE

WILL CURE RHEUMATISM.

Mr. ALBERT CROOKER, the well-known druggist and apothecary, of Springfield, Me., always advises every one troubled with Rheumatism to try VEGETINE.

Read His Statement:

SPRINGFIELD, Me., Oct., 12, 1878.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS.—  
Dear Sir.—Fifteen years ago last fall I was taken sick with rheumatism, was unable to move until the next April. For that time under three years I suffered continually, with increasing severity. Sometimes there would be weeks at a time that I could not step one step; these attacks were quite severe. I then took up a course of treatment for three years ago last spring I commenced taking VEGETINE and followed it up until I had taken seven bottles. I have had no rheumatism since that time, I always advise every one that is troubled with rheumatism to try VEGETINE, and not suffer for years as I have done. This statement is gratuitous as far as Mr. Stevens is concerned.

ALBERT CROOKER,  
Firm of A. Crooker & Co., Druggists & Apothecaries.

VEGETINE  
HAS ENTIRELY CURED ME.

BOSTON, Oct., 1878.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS.—  
Dear Sir.—My daughter, after having a severe attack of rheumatism, could not walk for three years. I then took up a course of treatment for three years ago last spring I commenced taking VEGETINE and followed it up until I had taken seven bottles. I have had no rheumatism since that time, I always advise every one that is troubled with rheumatism to try VEGETINE, and not suffer for years as I have done. This statement is gratuitous as far as Mr. Stevens is concerned.

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VEGETINE  
HAS ENTIRELY CURED ME.

BOSTON, Oct., 1878.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS.—  
Dear Sir.—I have been troubled with Scrofula, Cancer, and Liver Complaint for three years. Nothing has been good until I have taken the VEGETINE. I am now getting along fine and still using the VEGETINE. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. I can heartily recommend it to every one. Yours truly,

Mrs. LIZZIE M. PACKARD,  
No. 16 LaGrange Street, South Salem, Mass.

VEGETINE  
Prepared by  
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

VEGETINE  
is Sold by all Druggists.

# WOBURN



# JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVIII.

1879.

1879.

Boston Weekly Journal

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One Copy by mail, including Postage, \$1.50  
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FREE for every TEN subscribers, or a commission  
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Single Copies 4 cents; \$2.50 per hundred.

The Publishers of THE WEEKLY JOURNAL  
desire to call attention to the following announce-  
ments for 1879.—

## GENERAL FEATURES.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL will contain every week thirty-six long columns. It will be, the best sense, a WEEKLY NEWS-  
PAPER, containing the latest and most recent news,  
brought down to the present time, and published  
in a style that will interest every one. It will  
not be, however, a hasty reprint of *The Boston Daily  
Journal*, but the matter which it contains will be  
compared with care, will be arranged, selected  
and classified, and will be referred to the taste of  
the readers of a weekly paper, and in such a way as  
to leave no topic of importance unrepresented.  
It will contain the latest and most recent news  
of New England intelligence, and  
in the letters and dispatches of the special agents and  
correspondents, as well as by the news gathered  
through the agency of the Associated Press, it will  
keep the public informed of all the important  
happenings of interest throughout New England.

All the current intelligence, social, personal,  
general, and home and abroad, will be  
given place in its columns.

Its Editorial Articles will discuss with fairness  
topics of practical interest, as they present them-  
selves.

The Markets will continue to be reported for its  
readers with sufficient fulness to enable those  
interested to know the cost of products in the leading  
business markets.

In addition to the above-mentioned points relating  
to the general character of the paper, the publishers  
take pleasure in making the following

## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

In the first number for 1879 we shall begin the  
publication of

## A NEW STORY BY EDWARD KING,

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR OUR  
COLUMNS. The story is entitled

## "FROST AND FLOWER,"

A Story of New England and the South.

The scene of this new story is laid in New England and in the South. The action begins among the English hills, introduces types drawn from life; and in the second part is changed to Florida. Mr. King is familiar with the strange, and his narrative is full of interest. The story is drawn with care and hand. Among the characters in the story, "Lettie Froebel," "Tom Floss," "Cynthia Leon, M.D.," and "Reconstruction Jim," will be to be seen. We feel that the thousands who followed the fortunes of "Helen's Battle" will look forward with interest to the initials chapters of "FROST AND FLOWER."

## The Kennebecker in Ireland.

The "Kennebecker," whose very fresh and readable letters have been a popular feature of *The Journal* during the past year, will continue to discuss the practical aspects of farm-life and work, in his "Every Day Thoughts."

## Burleigh,

Whose friendly and helpful talks have made his signature a familiar one to many New England farmers, will continue to discuss the practical aspects of farm-life and work, in his "Every Day Thoughts."

## Waifs from Washington.

"Perley" one of the most popular and best informed of Washington correspondents, in addition to the news forwarded by telegraph, will contribute weekly "Waifs from Washington," presenting an interesting series of social and political events in the National capital.

## OTHER FEATURES.

The plan for which are not now sufficiently advanced to permit their definite announcement, will be introduced during the year.

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Promptly in order to make sure of  
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WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1878.

NO. 52.

## Poetical Selection.

### CHARITY.

Only a drop in the basket  
But every drop will tell;  
The bucket would soon be empty  
Without the drops in the well.

Only a poor little penny,  
It was all I had to give;  
But as pennies make guineas,  
It may help some cause to live.

A few little bits of ribbon,  
And some toys; they were not new;  
But they made the sick child happy,  
Which made happy, too.

Only some outgrown garments,  
They were all I had to spare;  
But they'll help to clothe the needy,  
And the poor are everywhere.

A word now and then of comfort,  
That cost me nothing to say  
But the poor old man dies happy,  
And it helped him on the way.

God loveth the cheerful giver,  
Though the gifts be poor and small;  
What doth He think of His children  
When they never give at all.

For reasons which it is not here necessary to explain, I did not go to Africa. Time

quenched the desire to become a driver of camels, and even reconciled me so far to algebra, Latin and Greek, that I galloped over the first and "ponied" through the latter. And it was not in the Desert of Sahara, but in the counting-room of Heller, Hoyt & Carman, wholesale dealers in metals and tinware, that I found myself destined to labor. No longer in aprons; no longer, alas! in that contented state of mind where the possession of a jacket fulfilled my uttermost desire. What new Africa opened up to me its glorious visions of wealth and camels? At four-and-twenty, I had grown wiser than Miss Downer, and was prepared to lament, in anapaetic verse, with "heart" rhymed to "part," that I had loved, but should never love again. Still, I kept my books with tolerable accuracy, and by degrees, absorbed something of the nature of the metals in which Heller & Carman dealt. I desired riches rather than fame, and reflected that I might marry a fortune. This, then, was the Africa which opened up to me at four-and-twenty.

That summer I spent my week's vacation at Penhamville. The place had changed little since the days when I wore aprons and profited by the instructions of Miss Downer. That worthy lady herself had put aside the rattan and mental arithmetic, and gone to India as the wife of a missionary. When my mother informed me that Carrie Leonard was to become the teacher of the school, I thought how thankful the children of Penhamville ought to be that they did not live in India.

The transition from Orange County milk and boarding-house butter to the cleanliness and abundance of my mother's table was most delightful. Pleasant, too, was it to sit on the breezy piazza by the old house and dream through the August days, while the sterner strivings of the mind resolved themselves into a rosy mist; pleasant to watch the shadows of the leaves upon the deep, green grass, to hear the full-throated robin whistle tunefully, to catch the fruity odor of the health-giving air. I sat thus, tasting the sweets of idleness, on the day after my arrival in Penhamville, when Carrie Leonard came up the garden-walk. In her cool, white dress, with its dainty trimmings of blue, she seemed wholly in keeping with the freshness of the scene. Not pretty, I thought; for her features were not what we call regular, while her mouth was a trifle too large, albeit wonderfully mobile. Yet if not pretty, fresh, rosy, charming; withal, lovable. Had any man learned to love her, I wondered.

Miss Downer was assisted in teaching the young idea to shoot up by a very long and flexible rattan. This she produced when the school had been dismissed, and, in a voice which made me doubly apprehensive from its softness, bade me to "hold out" my hand. I did so keeping my elbow as near my spine as possible. She administered the blows with conscientious rapidity. I received them with as good grace as I could muster.

"There," said she at last, "that is for changing your pinafre. Now I will punish you for telling me a falsehood. Hold out your other hand."

But here came deliverance from an unexpected source. A knock at the door caused Miss Downer to pause with uplifted arm.

"Thank you, I came from that part of the world called New York, and I am delighted to meet you, Carrie."

"How long it seems since you went away!"

With this she dropped my hand, and, stepping back, looked at me intently, from my slipped feet to my Panama hat. This rather pleased me, for I affected something of the flop in my dress. Her sudden outburst of laughter, however, disconcerted me, and I asked:

"What is it, Carrie? Do you find my personal appearance so ludicrous?"

"Oh, no," she answered, endeavoring to master her merriment. "Only I was thinking how funny you would look if you wore aprons now."

"Why, Nathaniel! Where in the world did you come from? I'm ever so glad to see you!"

Her hand grasped mine cordially, and we stood thus, while I answered:

"Thank you, I came from that part of the world called New York, and I am delighted to meet you, Carrie."

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# WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1878.

## Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.  
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Subscription, \$2.00 a year, payable in advance. Single copies, 5 cents. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line. The figures printed with the subscriber's name on the list, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1878.

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### CHRISTMAS OBSERVANCES.

Another bright and cold Christmas day has come and gone! Whitened roads and merry sleigh bells tinkling through the frosty air were wanting this year, to make the day a typical Christmas. But the weather was cold and blustering enough in the morning to be up to the standard. In the afternoon the wind went down, but Jack Frost remained abroad singling the cheeks of those who were hastening home after a merry time at some festive and hospitable board.

On Christmas eve the stores of the town were making their last and best efforts. Everybody knew what everybody else was after, who, trying to look innocent and ordinary, was out shopping on that evening, and when it was candy, nuts, raisins and fruit, with which they were laying the plan to celebrate on the morrow, was their purpose only too evident. The children were busy, no doubt, selecting their largest and strongest pairs of stockings to hang in the chimney place. We really cannot say how many children planned sudden and important changes in the house arrangements in order to give old Santa Claus no excuse for passing them by, on account of narrow or closed chimney places. Then we think that few small boys and girls when kissed off to bed by their prudent mammas, had a reckless desire to sit up for once in the year and see whether Santa Claus really came down the chimney with his great fur coat and cap on, and his huge frosty beard and with the familiar pack on his back overflowing with jumping jacks, dolls, and everything else a boy or girl wanted. When persuaded to go to bed they thought ten hours a very long time to wait for their presents. But sleep soon came like a Christmas angel to amuse them all night long with wonderful visions. Who can describe the barefoot hunt for the stockings in the morning, the scramble back to bed and shouts over great discoveries in those almost bottomless stockings?

On Christmas eve the Unitarians had a Sunday School festival in their church vestry. The room was filled with the expectant children and their parents and friends. The evergreen decorations were tastefully arranged. Across the western end of the lecture-room were stretched curtains which concealed a stage, and dressing-rooms. Foot light were arranged along the edge of the platform. The entertainment opened with tableaux, "Christmas Greeting." Mrs. Falk appeared standing on a green mound and offering written words of welcome. Mr. Murdock, of Boston, next came forward with his "Punch and Judy" show. The children were highly pleased and we suspect, not a few older people. Old Punch and his wife were as talkative and quarrelsome as ever. Other characters, such as Chinamen, Negroes, Irishmen, and the Sea Serpent were also introduced. The exercise which now followed was, doubtless, the one indispensable portion of the programme—the distribution of the bags of candy which hung on the tree. This piece would doubtless have been encored if the little folks had only had a little experience at encoring. Judge Converse and Mr. Fred. Stevens gave an instrumental piece, which was followed by the exhibition of Mrs. Jarley's world-renowned wax works, by Miss Mary D. Converse—"Impersonifications which are the envy of every mummy and statue in the British Museum." These wonderful moving statues were indeed most life like, and had it not been for the assurance of Mrs. Jarley herself we should have taken them for living personages rather than "wax fitters." The maid of honor who worked on a Sunday and died from pricking her finger, was represented by Miss Lily Munroe. The old woman of dissipated memory, who died prematurely of dancing at the age of a hundred and thirty-two, still serves as a perpetually awful example to others by dancing vigorously in this show whenever the crank is turned. Miss Barnes represented this figure. The heaven-reaching figure of the tall man was represented by Wallie Davis, and the short man by Daniel Jones. The "worsted girl" represented one of the 937 unmarried ladies of this town who knit hoods for 12 cents a dozen. Space fails us to speak of Jack Sprat and his wife, and the man who was vanquished by a smile. The show closed with a general winding up of all the fitters. Some tableaux followed: "I wish I was a man," "I wish I was a woman," "What are the wild waves saying?" and others. These tableaux closed the entertainment. The occasion was much enjoyed by the older people as well as by the children for whom it was especially designed.

At the St. Charles Catholic church, five masses were celebrated on Christmas morning at 3, 7.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30. The first and the last were high masses and the choir sang "Adeste, fideles." The mass at 8.30, was for the children. The St. Charles Temperance Society, the McClure Battalion and the Temperance Cadets were present at that hour. Mozart's 12th Mass was sung by the choir at the last mass, and Father Quacy, after administering the Holy Communion, gave a few impressive words of advice as to the observance of Christmas day. He exhorted the people to show themselves true children of the church and true followers of him whose nativity they were celebrating on that day. They should so spend the day that they could on the morrow, look back upon it with pleasure, and with no fear that the finger of scorn would be pointed at them. The choir of this church consists of, soprano, Miss Kate McDonald; alto, Miss M. Murphy; tenor

Mr. Edmund E. Gendron, Mr. C. Haliday, Mr. M. Bergen, Mr. G. Haliday; basses, Mr. P. Calman, Mr. C. Gendron, Mr. F. O'Neal. There is also a chorus of fifteen voices. Miss B. Marrinan is the organist.

At Trinity church a Sunday School festival was held on Christmas eve. Carols were sung entitled, "Midnight Star" and "Glad Hearts and Voices." Boxes of candy were given to the children. The rector was presented with a study gown (from the Christmas tree) and a roll of carpeting. Rev. Mr. Winckley made an address. He said that as Christ was found by shepherds in a manger, so we should now find Christ in our hearts, At 10 A. M. Christmas morning the regular service with Holy Communion were observed in Trinity. The rector spoke on the danger of letting these good memorial customs die out. The church was decorated with evergreen, "Honor the Lord with thy substance" was formed in green over the altar, and wreaths and other designs were displayed.

At the Swedenborgian church in East Woburn, an interesting entertainment was given on Christmas eve. A chorus greeting by the school opened the exercises. Master Arthur Perkins gave an admirable recitation entitled "Preparations for Christmas." Miss Aenea Henshaw read a Christmas carol, "Voice of the Waves" as sung by Miss Mabel Whittemore, of the Boston Conservatory of Music, was much enjoyed. There was a Christmas dialogue by three little girls, and some appropriate selections, named "Bessie's Christmas Light" and "After Christmas." One of the best songs of the evening was "Christmas Bells," by Miss Stella Lincoln. Master Walter Mann made a pretty speech on "Give the little boys a chance." The pleasant occasion closed with the distribution of presents by Messrs. George Perkins and Duncan Macfarlane.

The Baptist boys and girls were well cared for on Christmas night, and they must have had a very merry time. The arrangements for the festival were quite elaborate, and the result is most creditable to the worthy workers. The lecture room were quite a gay appearance. The pillars were wound spirally with evergreen and the green garlands were hung in festoons from pillar to pillar. In one corner a small stage had been erected. Three carols, "Ring out, ye bells," "Sweet Christmas Bells," and "Ring the Christmas Bells," were sung, among the opening pieces, by Misses Haggens, Stearns, DeLoria, Madison, and Brown. A select piece entitled "Jesus, Our Star" was represented by sixteen young ladies. A star about three feet in diameter, was suspended from the ceiling. On concluding this piece and raising the star to the ceiling, the Christians Christmas Tree was disclosed, illuminated with candles. Thirteen young ladies came forward wearing white sashes on which could be read, in red letters, the words "Christ is King." Miss Lizzie Hines gave a select reading in a very acceptable manner. The carol "Glory to God in the Highest," as sung by the choir in the church above, floated softly down into the charmed ears of the audience, enabling them easily to imagine that it was the heavenly host announcing the good tidings of peace. Some tableaux followed on the corner stage: "The Night before Christmas," and "Christmas morning." In the first one some children are talking of the happy times they expect in the morning. As soon as they have said "good night" and gone, Santa Claus appears all robed in fur and with his pack of toys. He crowds a lot of good things into the stockings, makes a jolly speech and runs off. In the next scene the children are seated on the floor examining their gifts. After these beautiful representations, bags of good things were distributed to the children, some older people seemed to be not displeased because they were included with the children in this part of the programme.

The festival of the Congregational Sunday School took place on Christmas night. The orchestra was present and played with much spirit and effect. The exercises opened with the singing of "Precious Promise" and "Meek and Lowly," by the audience led by the orchestra. The old story of the wise men was read by the Superintendent, and Rev. Dr. March offered prayer. The piece which the orchestra then played was so enjoyed that the performers were called out again. An improved quartette consisting of Miss Lily Thompson, Mrs. C. M. Stout, Mr. C. A. Smith, and Mr. J. L. Parker, sang a Christmas carol. Miss Morgan followed with a piano solo, which she rendered with fine effect. The quartette then sang "Hark! what mean those holy voices." A piano solo well executed by Miss Mary E. Porter, and a few appropriate words from the pastor, and a grand finale piece by the orchestra ended the first part of the entertainment. Then followed that always-to-be-expected piece in the Christmas programme—refreshments. About 200 children sat down to tables in the smaller vestry, their bright eyes brighter than ever with expectation. Ice cream and cake, cornucopias, &c., soon gave the little folks enough to eat. In the mean time the older portion of the audience started a sociable in the church parlor and exchanged Christmas salutations.

The Methodist Sunday School children were highly favored on Christmas night. Santa Claus came down the chimney in person and gave them all presents. An old fashioned fire place had been arranged with such art as to recall the old times vividly to the older people. The old fashioned candlesticks and tables were there, and all together the illusion was quite complete. After some singing by the school and some quartette pieces there was a jingling of bells and the barking of the watch dog, and Santa Claus himself, in a green fur coat and the oddest cap, popped out of the chimney. The stockings were hanging there all ready, so he filled them and then distributed the presents which hung on the Christmas tree, delighting the little folks meanwhile with his quaint appearance and odd remarks.

At St. Joseph's Catholic church in East Woburn, mass was celebrated at 9.30 Christmas morning. Father O'Connor, of Winchester, officiating. Before the mass, Miss McGrady, the organist, was presented in an appropriate speech by Miss Annie Porter, with a locket and chain; and also, by Miss Rose Garrity, with a shawl pin. The church is undergoing repairs, to pay for which, a fair will soon be held.

New Year.—The Journal office has been re-stocked with a fine selection of new job type, and we shall be able to execute fine job work in a style far superior to any previous efforts.

The 6000 lbs. of coffee sold by H. F. Smith this year, show that people appreciate good coffee and know where to get it.

**DEAD BODY FOUND.**—While Dennis McLean, John Kelley, Daniel Hennigan, John McCarty and Frank Keating were out hunting, off the West side road on Christmas day, they found, about one o'clock, P. M., the dead body of a man, imbedded in the ice, in a swamp about a hundred yards west of the road and nearly opposite the Jacob Pierce house. The skull was in sight and the ends of the feet. The hunting party spread the story, and the same night officers McMahan and McHugh went and saw the body. On Thursday morning Medical Examiner Winsor and Chief of Police Tidd, went over and took charge of the body. Two pocket knives lay on the ground near the head. The body was brought up to Mr. L. H. Allen's rooms. It was hoped that a clue to the identity of the man would be found when the ice is removed from around the body. The Dr. Winsor took charge of the skull for examination. The Chief of Police believed it to be the body of a Mr. Thring, formerly of Exeter, N. H., who hired a barn, on the Pierce place, about a year and a half ago, and gathered sumac. Soon after he disappeared and has not been heard from since.

In the house occupied by the sumac gatherer a letter was found after his disappearance, written by his parents urging his return to Exeter, stating as a reason that his father was getting too old to run the farm. Chief of Police Tidd telephoned to the Chief of Police of Exeter, for information, and received in reply that there were several Thryngs floating about and he must have a fuller description. This, with the body securely frozen into a lump of mud and ice Capt. Tidd was unable to do, but remembering that Miss Elizabeth Lovering, formerly lived on the Pierce place, and now resides in Exeter, asked the Chief to see her, and perhaps she might aid the investigation. Capt. Tidd received the following unique reply:

EXETER, N. H., Dec. 28, 1878.

Have seen Mrs. Lovering, but can learn nothing definite. Have seen all the Thryngs in the village. It must be an old gentleman's son, four miles from the village. Will you pay expenses to see him, or have me come to Woburn? Answer immediately,

JOHN N. MALLON, Chief of Police.

We understand that it is the custom for police to aid each other without charge, Capt. Tidd having frequently to respond to calls from out of town officers, so that this prudent dispatch was regarded as a curiosity. Capt. Tidd concluded that it would be full as cheap, and likely to be more satisfactory to him, for his to go to Exeter, and had made his arrangements to do so when the arrival in town of a party from Somerville, changed the programme.

It seems that Mrs. Joseph H. Pendleton, of Broadway, E. Somerville, read in the Boston papers an account of the finding of the body and with two knives, which she recognized as answering the description of knives carried by her husband, who disappeared from home, Aug. 10, 1877. In company with Mr. Henry Hoyt, a neighbor, she visited Woburn and viewed the remains. The identification was not so complete as the Medical Examiner could have wished, but he thought there was a strong probability that the remains were those of Pendleton.

Mrs. Pendleton states that her husband was about 60 years of age, and sick with consumption. His mind, however, failed him more rapidly than his body, and he had been partially insane for some months. On the day of his departure he left home to visit a shoemaker's shop in the neighborhood. When his absence was noticed every effort was made to discover traces of him, and the woods and streams in the vicinity were thoroughly searched, but without results. He had had some difficulty with a tenant of his house, and being unable to secure his removal, remarked that either the tenant or he would go. It is probable that he wandered away aimlessly, and getting into the woods where he was found, laid down, and exhausted from fatigue and sickness, never rose again.

The Pendletons came from Maine a few years ago, where the carried on a farm. Since coming to Massachusetts, Pendleton has worked at odd jobs, and having a little property lived comfortably. He had a daughter, whose husband, Winslow W. Coffin, is a conductor on the Metropolitan Horse Railroad.

The remains will probably be turned over to the relatives tomorrow, and taken to Somerville for interment.

Woburn has of late acquired a rather unpleasant notoriety in the matter of tragic mysteries, and we are glad that the present one has met with so prompt a solution.

Since writing the above we have heard that Thring has been seen by a citizen of Woburn since his disappearance from the Pierce farm.

**ACCIDENTS.**—On Monday, M. M. Bancroft, who lives on the Abel Wyman place, went on the loft in his barn to throw down some hay, and slipped off to the floor, smashing a few troughs in his descent, and receiving some injuries.

Denis Fitzgerald jumped out of a window, while under the influence of liquor, last Sunday and sprained his left foot.

Patrick Doherty, living on Broad street, fell down stairs on Monday morning breaking two ribs and injuring his right thigh and left foot.

On Thursday a daughter of Patrick Connor, fell on the ice, cutting a gash in her forehead.

The ladies must not fail to notice Mrs. Stearns' advertisement. She received a bronze medal for improvement at the late Mechanics Fair, because she had previously received a silver medal for her system.

**WATCH MEETING.**—The Methodists will hold a watch meeting in the church on Tuesday night, commencing at 8 o'clock. Mr. Pomfret will preach a sermon, having reference to the close of the year.

New Year.—The Journal office has been re-stocked with a fine selection of new job type, and we shall be able to execute fine job work in a style far superior to any previous efforts.

The 6000 lbs. of coffee sold by H. F. Smith this year, show that people appreciate good coffee and know where to get it.

**WHY SHOULDN'T WE?**—Gov. Rice told the following good story at the Congregational Club last Monday evening. He said that once during his public career in Washington, he dined in company with some gentlemen whose habits are not altogether and in every particular so regular as our New England standard prescribes. One of them said to him across the table during the dinner.

"Some time when your mind is perfectly clear, there is a question that I would like to put to you."

The governor replied somewhat abashed, "my friend, if I know myself, my mind is now perfectly clear; put your question."

"Oh, well," said he, "truly your mind is clear enough, but then I won't put the question just now; but you remember, if you please, that some time there is a question that I should like to put to you."

"Well," said the governor, "my friend, I think my mind is perfectly clear now."

"Yes, on the whole I think it is, but then you know it is preoccupied."

"Nevertheless, I will take your question; what is it?"

"Well," said he, "don't you think we have a pretty good time down here?"

"Yes, verily I think we do."

"Well, that's what I thought."

After sitting a moment or two, he repeated his inquiry and said, "On the whole don't you think we have a pretty good time down here?"

"Yes, indeed I do."

"Well, now," said he, "remember if you please, that some time when your mind is perfectly clear and not preoccupied, there is one question that I would like to put to you."

"My dear friend, according to the best of my knowledge and belief my mind is now perfectly clear and not sensibly preoccupied, and pray put your question."

"Well," said he, "if I remember rightly, you said a few minutes ago that you thought we had a pretty good time down here."

"Yes, I think I did make that remark."

"Well, now," said he, "if I put the next question, it will be upon your responsibility."

"Put it nevertheless."

"Well, then, the question I would like to put to you is—Why shouldn't we?"

JOHN N. MALLON, Chief of Police.

**URANIUM.**—This is the most recently discovered, and perhaps the most remarkable, of all the coal tar or aniline group of coloring substances, now so extensively used for the adornment of the finest fabrics. Uranine was said, by chemists, to be the most highly fluorescent body known to science. Its coloring power is astonishing; a single grain will impart a marked color to nearly five hundred gallons of water. A most interesting experiment, which anybody may try, consists in sprinkling a few atoms of Uranine upon the surface of water in a glass tumbler. Each atom immediately sends down through the water what appears to be a bright green rootlet; and the tumbler soon looks as if it were crowded full of beautiful plants. The rootlets now begin to enlarge, spread and combine, until we have a mass of soft green-colored liquid. Viewed by transmitted light, the color changes to a bright golden or amber hue; while a combination of green and golden will be realized, according to the position in which the glass is held. For day or evening experiment nothing can be prettier than these trials of Uranine, which are especially entertaining for the young folks.

We understand that the carol "Glory to God in the Highest," as sung by the choir in the church above, floated softly down into the charmed ears of the audience, enabling them easily to imagine that it was the heavenly host announcing the good tidings of peace. Some tableaux followed on the corner stage: "The Night before Christmas," and "Christmas morning." In the first one some children are talking of the happy times they expect in the morning. As soon as they have said "good night" and gone, Santa Claus appears all robed in fur and with his pack of toys. He crowds a lot of good things into the stockings, makes a jolly speech and runs off. In the next scene the children are seated on the floor examining their gifts. After these beautiful representations, bags of good things were distributed to the children, some older people seemed to be not displeased because they were included with the children in this part of the programme.

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## Special Notices.

## A CARD.

The subscriber being about to complete his labors on the N. W. S. R. R., on account of the reduction of the expenses of the road, takes this method of thanking Mr. Dexter Carter, the superintendent, Mr. Russell, the conductor, and Mr. Morrison, the hostler, for their kindness shown him during the time he has been associated with them. He was first employed by Mr. Albert Thompson, Jan. 1, 1874, and during the term of five years has had but two month's vacation.

SYLVESTER CALL.

North Woburn, Dec. 23, 1878.

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## WOBURN GAS LIGHT CO.-NOTICE.

After January 1st, 1879, the price of Gas will be reduced to \$3.00 per thousand cubic feet, and a discount of 20 cents on a thousand will be allowed on all bills paid within ten days after they are due. Monthly bills are due on the second day of each month. Quarterly bills are due on the fifth day of January, April, July and October. Bills for the term of 6 till 9 o'clock, P. M., except Wednesdays.

By order of the Directors.

AARON THOMPSON, Clerk.

Woburn, Dec. 6th, 1878.

227

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WOBURN.

The Annual meeting of the Stockholders of the First National Bank of Woburn, Mass., will be held on the 1st banking house, Tuesday, the 14th day of January, 1879, at 7 o'clock P. M., for the election of directors, and the transaction of any other business which may legally come before them.

J. R. GREEN, Cashier.

Dec. 10th, 1878.

228

## Married.

In Woburn, Dec. 29, by Rev. W. S. Barnes, Mr. Elmore Allen, Deacon, and Miss Caroline Augusta Duran, both of Woburn.

In Woburn, Dec. 24, by Rev. W. S. Barnes, Mr. Benjamin F. Parker and Miss Mary M. Childs, both of Woburn.

In Woburn, Dec. 24, by Rev. E. Mills, Mr. Hamilton Stevenson and Miss Mary Ann Gibson, all of Woburn.

## PREVENTION BETTER THAN CURE.

Lung Protectors are indispensable for health and comfort at this season. A large assortment, all sizes and prices, some very low.

265

## DODGE'S DRUG STORE,

165 Main Street, near Bank Block.

## Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Dec. 25, George Winn, aged 67 years.

Funeral, at his late residence, on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

In Woburn, Dec. 24, Dennis, son of John and Bridget Donovan, aged 2 years, 6 months, and 6 days.

In Woburn, Dec. 23, Elizabeth, aged 22 years.

In Woburn, Dec. 24, Louisa M. Dalton, aged 48 years.

In Burlington, Dec. 25, Benjamin C. Taylor, son of John and Elizabeth Taylor, aged 22 years.

## For Sale and To Let.

HOUSE to LET on Green street. Inquire of S. H. Cochran, 42 Mt. Pleasant St. 217

TENEMENT TO LET on Pleasant street. Inquire of A. V. Haynes. 204

TO LET.—Rooms for housekeeping, or singly. Inquire at 135 Main street. 137

STOVE for SALE.—A large stove, suitable for shop or store. Inquire of H. Porter. 259

Tenement to Let on Court Street. Apply to T. De J. Clough. 200

WANTED.—Ladies to know that Mrs. B. A. Weller, a well known and world renowned system of dress cutting, which received the highest award at the Centennial Exposition, New York American Institute and Massachusetts Mechanics Fair, 47th Street, New York, and is also an agent for Andrews' Bazaar patterns, which are cut from her system and plumed in shape, and are the most reliable of any in the market. 261

Christmas and New Year's MUSICAL GIFTS.

GEMS New and Enlarged Edition! "The King's Highway," "Nameless," "The Lost Colony," "The Merchant's," and "A. J. Davis," are Five of the Seventy-five, originally good Songs that make this col. of 2000 section one of the most attractive that have ever been issued.

250 Price in Cloth, \$3.00; in Fine Gilt Binding, \$4.00.

NOVELLO'S Musical Presents.

Elegant London Gift Books.

SUNLIGHT OF SONG (\$4.25); CHRISTMAS CAROLS (\$3); MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES (\$2.50), all profusely illustrated in the best style of art.

H. M. S. PINAFORE, COMIC OPERA. Words and music complete. Easy, bright music, full of fun and frolic, and unexpended in morals. Just the thing for amateur performances. Price, \$1.

257 Send SIX cents and receive, post-free, SIXTY cents worth of music in the MUSICAL RECORD, which is published weekly. \$2.00 per year.

OLIVER DITSON &amp; CO., Boston. 246

## LOOK OUT FOR CHRISTMAS.

C. E. COOPER,

150 Main Street - Woburn.

Has a large variety of

## CHILDREN'S TOYS,

GAMES, &amp;c.

AT LOW PRICES.

222 Come in and see the Show.

## Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Richard Davis, his wife, Albert A. Ferrin and H. E. Boynton, and any and all other persons having or claiming to have any interest whether as owners in fee or mortgages, in and to the property described in the following:

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a Deed of Mortgagage, Dated, given by Richard Davis and wife, Davis, his wife, to the said Plaintiff, on Tuesday, the fourth day of January next, it being in the year 1879, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon, all the rights and interests which Richard Davis and wife had in and to the property described in the Deed of Mortgagage, Dated, given by Richard Davis and wife, Davis, his wife, to the said Plaintiff, on Tuesday, the fourth day of January next, it being in the year 1879, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon, all the rights and interests which Richard Davis and wife had in and to the property described in the Deed of Mortgagage, Dated, given by Richard Davis and wife, Davis, his wife, to the said Plaintiff, on Tuesday, the fourth day of January next, it being in the year 1879, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon, all the rights and interests which Richard Davis and wife had in and to the property described in the Deed of Mortgagage, Dated, given by 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## MORT'S DREAM-PICTURE.

"It was a dream within a dream, I tell you, Charlie. I was asleep in my bed in the next room, and there I dreamed that I was visiting the Randolphs over in Berkshire county. I thought I had been up pretty late, playing billiards with Capt. Randolph and some of the boys. I remember distinctly of scoring seventy-eight on a run—four ball game. Well, I went to bed tired out, dreamed I did; fell asleep and dreamed this, which I call a dream within a dream."

"Well, Mort," said I, "the thing is not so extraordinary after all. It is a common enough psychological phenomenon."

"I beg your pardon," quoth Mort Amerman, satirically, "would you be good enough to reel me off a little of that last again, please? Say a couple of fathoms or so."

"None of your chaffing, now!" laughed I, "but tell me, what has all this Chinese dream-puzzle to do with the picture you promised to show me?"

"Much, O Sahib! for on the silent yet speaking canvas have I depicted the sense whereof I speak, and now le voici," and with that he threw the cover from the painting on his easel, and left me to examine it at my leisure, while he went to his bed-room. The easel was of course in the best position in the studio for viewing the picture, and the soft, delicate light of the autumn afternoon lay full upon it, mellowed, however, by an artful arrangement of screens and shadows, to gain the precise effect desired.

The painting was of the ordinary cabinet size, and appropriately painted, being also relieved by heavy maroon drapery, gracefully festooned behind and around it. I am not of those who believe that a truly master-work of art may be described aptly in words, yet I must essay the task for this once, and if I render only the bald outlines of the artist's thought, it may be, perchance, that I shall be enabled to convey some glimmering of his meaning.

What first fastened itself upon me was the murky darkness of most of the scene. There was a dense and gloomy forest filling up the entire background and much of the middle distance. Out from among that, under the trees, streamed a wild torrent, and plunged over rugged rocks, and through and about gnarled roots, and so down to a leaping cascade that disappeared at the extreme right in a black and gloomy pool. Stretching back from the right, a broad expanse of gray moor extended in prospective sight to the base of a range of blue-gray hills, that towered aloft into the clouds; a narrow path wound through this moor into the dim distance, and was lost, apparently, in the shades of night, which were fast falling.

On the very edge of a bold rock that jutted over the pool, and on the very boundary of the waterfall, was the only seemingly living object of the picture.

A young man prostrate on his knees, shedding his eyes with his two hands, and gazing intently into the pool beneath.

There was that in the attitude of the figure, so deftly and truthfully expressed by the artist, that sense and meaning grew upon me as I gazed. He was agonizing—distraught. His whole soul was looking forth from his eyes, and seeking in the dim twilight now fast fading to wrest from the obscurity beneath him some terrible secret. So clearly was the story told that my gaze instinctively followed his, and tracked, as though I should have seen it, and nothing else, from the first, so completely did it now fill the picture, I saw the white figure—limp white garments clinging to the body—and the fine white face, with rich golden hair floating and tangled on the water and among the roots, and could almost note the swaying to and fro of the soulless form, as it was caught by the eddies, and dragged hither and thither, still held, however, by that trusty dead arm that clung so determinedly to the slimy and black root above.

A touch on my shoulder so startled me that I cried out; it was only Mort, who had entered the room unnoticed, so intent was I in my concentration.

"Well, what do you think of it?" was the first and most natural question.

"You never could have dreamed that," said I.

"Just as you see it, dreamed I painted it, doubtless. Now let me cover it up; and let us go and have some lunch."

"But don't be in a hurry!" said I, seeking to stop him, as he again shrouded the painting beneath its cover, "I have not half seen it yet."

But muttering "some other time," he persisted in hiding it from me, and presently we went to lunch together.

Now, I was in no way satisfied with my friend's reticence, and experienced a very vivid curiosity to hear the particulars of his wonderful dream, which he had so graphically lined upon the canvas; but no effort of mine could induce him to say more concerning it than that it occurred to him just as he had painted it.

The painting was sent to the academy for exhibition that season, and was sold to a particular friend of mine for a goodly sum—for so much, in fact that I often joked Mort on his dream-picture, and the fortune it had brought him; for it really seemed as though its sale was the beginning of a season of great prosperity.

The winter and spring passed, and as summer came and the city began to empty itself by car-loads and steam-boats into the country, Mort and I, with a party of other artists like him, or idlers like myself, made up a trip to the Adirondacks. It is needless for the purpose of this story that I should detail our sundry adventures during the weeks we passed among the lakes and hills; nor need I relate our experiences with fish flesh in our numerous hunting and fishing excursions.

We met many acquaintances, and made many new ones, and among the latter were the family of Mr. Sanfield, a merchant from Montreal, who with his wife and daughter, with the affianced husband of the latter, was passing a few weeks in the search for rest and relaxation from custodial labors.

Alce Sanfield was beautiful, a pet of Canadian society, wealthy in her own right as well as prospective heirship, and altogether a

"catch." Her lover was an officer in the British army stationed at Montreal, and now on leave—a fine-looking and gentlemanly young fellow of good family, and apparently desperately in love with Miss Sanfield.

Capt. Rowland had, however, one peculiarity, which he displayed on several occasions very prominently, and which led Mort to remark to me one day, when it had been more than usually manifest, that he thought the captain would lead Miss Alice a pretty lively dance when she became Mrs. Rowland. He had, in fact, about the most uncontrollable temper I ever saw displayed in a man. So wondered was he at times, that I commonly wondered why he had not long before got himself shot for intertemporal insolence in one of his fits of passion. Another peculiarity of his was evinced in frequent lonely wanderings quite away from the hotel, from which journeys he would not return for days together. These disappearances were accounted for by the captain by various sporting excursions, and we certainly should have felt no interest in them had it not been for the incident which I now relate.

One day Mort and I started off on a trip on our own account, ostensibly for fishing purposes, but really for my friend to obtain a sketch of a charming vista which had not as yet been discovered by his lynx-eyed associates. Our journey led us some twenty miles from the hotel; we travelled a portion of the way in an open wagon, and then footed it towards the point desired.

On our route we passed a pretty farmhouse, which some rural scenes always we relieved by heavy maroon drapery, gracefully festooned behind and around it. I am not of those who believe that a truly master-work of art may be described aptly in words, yet I must essay the task for this once, and if I render only the bald outlines of the artist's thought, it may be, perchance, that I shall be enabled to convey some glimmering of his meaning.

What first fastened itself upon me was the murky darkness of most of the scene. There was a dense and gloomy forest filling up the entire background and much of the middle distance. Out from among that, under the trees, streamed a wild torrent, and plunged over rugged rocks, and through and about gnarled roots, and so down to a leaping cascade that disappeared at the extreme right in a black and gloomy pool. Stretching back from the right, a broad expanse of gray moor extended in prospective sight to the base of a range of blue-gray hills, that towered aloft into the clouds; a narrow path wound through this moor into the dim distance, and was lost, apparently, in the shades of night, which were fast falling.

On the very edge of a bold rock that jutted over the pool, and on the very boundary of the waterfall, was the only seemingly living object of the picture.

Guides had preceded us with a tent and sundry appurtenances, and on reaching the spot selected for our encampment we found the site duly arched and in order, and located ourselves for the night, Mort intending to make his sketch the next morning.

It was a bright, starlight evening; we were located just on the edge of a pretty brawling brook, and as we sat, after a delicious trout supper, smoking our pipes and chatting lazily we felt about as comfortable as practicable. Twilight had faded suddenly, and just as the stars became rather necessary for illuminating purposes, a shrill scream started us from our seats on an old log, and thrilled us to the very marrow.

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The painting stood on an easel, and was shrouded with black velvet. Candles with reflectors, arranged in front of it, threw a brilliant light upon the gloomy covering. The gentlemen were arranged in a semi-circle in front of the easel, Capt. Rowland in the centre, and I drew aside the velvet covering.

I saw Rowland start as though he had been stung; he gave a yell which was probably inhuman, and sprang for the door. There he found me with a revolver pointed at his face, and in two minutes he was in the custody of two detective officers from New York.

That evening he confessed everything. Entangled with the poor girl, he had vainly tried to rid her of his silence, that he might marry the rich Miss Sanfield. Failing in that, he lured the girl to accompany him in a walk through the woods, and had there pushed her into the pool.

I hoped to have the pleasure of seeing him satisfactorily executed according to the law, but in this he defeated justice. He bit a hole in his arm while confined in the prison awaiting his trial, and died.

Thus Mort's dream picture turned State's evidence, but as to the secret power by which this silent but sufficient witness was created, months before the incident it depicted had occurred—I give it up.

SPEND YOUR MONEY AT HOME.—It is your home; you cannot improve it much by taking your money away to spend or invest.

There is no way of improving a place so much as by encouraging good merchants, good schools and good people to settle among you, and this cannot be done unless you spend your money at home.

Spend your money at home, for that is where you get it.

Spend your money at home, because when it is necessary to get credit, it is of your own town merchants you have to get it, and they must wait for the money; spend it at home.

Spend your money at home. It will make better business for your merchants; they can and will keep a better assortments and sell at lower rates than if the only business they could do is what is credited out, while

Spend your money at home. Set the example now. But your dry goods, groceries, meats and you will see a wonderful change in a short time in the business outlook of the place; therefore deal with your merchants.

Spend your money at home. Your merchants are your neighbors and your friends; they stand by you in sickness—are your associates. Without your trade they cannot keep up business. No stores then, nor want to buy property to settle on and build up your place.

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